

THE LEATHERNECK

April, 1939.

Single Copy 25cts.



F. Thomas

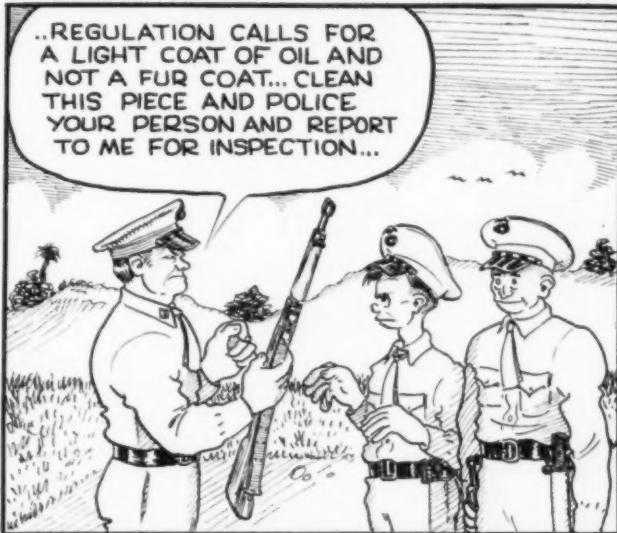
ARMY DAY, APRIL 6



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The LEATHERNECK

Published each month by the Marine Corps Institute at 8th and Eye Streets, S. E., Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of each month preceding date of issue.

Honorary Editor, the Major General Commandant. Editor-in-Chief, the Director, The Marine Corps Institute. Publishers, Lt-Col. Charles T. Brooks and 2d Lt. J. O. Butcher, U. S. Marine Corps. Editor, Tech-Sgt. Frank H. Rentfrow. Staff: Sgt. Donald E. Ney, Cpl. Robert W. Wells, Cpl. Frederick S. Thomas, Pfc. Ben F. Wilson, Pvt. Thurston A. Willis, Pvt. J. R. Wilson.

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Cover Designed by FREDERICK S. THOMAS

VOLUME 22

NUMBER 4

On Strawberry Ice Cream

PROBABLY every one of us has at some time or another in life partaken of strawberry ice-cream, doubtless though not one of us can tell anything of the origin of the concoction.

A couple of hundred years ago, when this country was but a "pup," there lived on a large plantation somewhere in Virginia a man by the name of—oh—you pick one for yourself.

Now this Virginian owned an old Negro woman whose handle was Liza. Liza, it seems, was rather fond of a mixture made of fermented strawberries which was called wine, and which had an inebriating effect—if consumed in large enough quantities.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Additional entry at Baltimore, Md. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.

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One hot day in mid-summer Liza was working in the kitchen. She was just finishing with a batch of strawberries to be used to make her favorite beverage when she accidentally turned the mess over, spilling it into a pan of cream fresh from the milk house. Not knowing what to do with the incriminating evidence she hid it in a can in the ice-house and promptly forgot about it.

The next day the Virginian gentleman hied himself down to the ice-house to have a little snooze in its cool, dark interior. Somehow he snooped into Liza's hidden concoction and upon investigating the contents, found that it looked good, tasted good, and that its smooth coolness was most refreshing on the hot summer day. Thus, strawberry ice-cream was discovered and it wasn't long before the entire neighborhood had a beaten path to the ice-house where it was served to everyone who could say "Louie sent me," or some equivalent.

L. M.

Army Day

CORPORAL FREDERICK S. THOMAS, staff artist for THE LEATHERNECK, depicts the Marines' appreciation of our brothers-in-arms, the U. S. Army, on this month's cover.

Each year the sixth day of April is set aside as a mark of tribute to the soldiers of the United States Army. Just as October 27 is named Navy Day, and November 10 celebrated as the birthday of the Marine Corps, so is April 6 called Army Day.

It is a fitting date on which to honor the U. S. Army, for on April 6, 1917, this country declared war on the Central Powers.

Soldiers and Marines have frequently served together, and each service has always maintained a high regard for the other. Twenty-five years ago this month, Marines and soldiers were together in Mexico. It was a handful of hardy infantrymen who braved the Philippine jungles to search for the lost Marines of Samar in 1900. The two arms fought side by side before the mud walls of Tientsin in the Boxer days. Together they stormed Mexico City in 1847. They shared the common hardships of the World War from Belleau Wood to the Argonne. They served together in several joint expeditions of the Civil War; and Marines were attached to Army units in the Pacification of the Philippines.

To most civilians the Army is merely a body of men waiting for the next call to arms. They are prone to forget that the duties of peacetime are more arduous and trying to loyalty and courage than are the blood-tingling days when trumpets sound the charge.

We take this occasion to salute the greatest army ever assembled under any flag in the world: THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

Trophy Scores Now Final

REPORTS of THE LEATHERNECK SMALL-BORE match, as published on page five, is declared final.

To the New London Marines, our congratulations, and especial felicitations to Major Gordon Hall, commanding officer. Major Hall served two terms of duty as Editor and Publisher of this magazine, paving the way to make the trophy possible.

To all other organizations, our sincere thanks; and please be with us again next year.

THE LEATHERNECK

SOUND OFF!

By F. S. THOMAS and D. M. BARNEY



THE pre-restaurant Greeks used to begin about this time to await the return of Demeter, the Goddess of Spring. Our grandfathers at this season of gestation crawled out of their red balbriggans and took a spring tonic. Now we welcome spring with new crop of pay bill rumors and with sergeants suddenly gone A. & I. happy. THE LEATHERNECK has been affected with the season and thus this column makes its debut.

Did you know that when *blues* are worn to Mount Vernon no "cover charge" is asked? This is straight dope and not like the mythical free admission to San Diego's Zoo.

The two side shows being run in Frisco and New York to attract tourists to Market and Sand Streets seem to be attracting a lot of attention in the squad rooms. Perhaps the stories of Nicaragua in '02, boot camp, and the rotten liberties will get a rest from the "Singing Marines" for awhile.

The next time the patrician noses of the lads from Sauk Center are lifted heavenward at the sight of baked beans on the planked festive board, this column offers a cheering thought: Our Commander-in-Chief on his last trip to Warm Springs requested that the piece-de-resistance of the meal which he ate with his Marine detachment be B-E-A-N-S.

It's a mystery where the fallacy arose but a certain class of civilians labor under the illusion that we Marines are rolling in filthy lucre. "Say Marine, I'm an ex-service man," is the usual opening. If all the Marines who succumbed to their patter were stacked neatly we believe sparrows would still attend the Kentucky Derby.

When I was too young to be a C.C.C. lad and could only be a Cub in Pack 83 my adolescent urge caused me to attempt my hand at cooking. For my pains my posterior was well tanned. This is apropos of nothing except to wonder why an electric popcorn popper will send a squad room of men into ecstasies. The next time Hollywood films a super-colossal epic of life in the Corps we have visions of Sergeant Franklin Pangborn instructing his platoon in the art of making Divinity Fudge.

If the war scare develops much further, we're putting in for a transfer. A certain corporal would be our idea of a poor leader. Supposing his thumb should slip during a heavy barrage? The Marine Corps Handbook, corporal, can not be depended upon in battle.



After diligent sleuthing we have found out why the "old man" often wears a cynical look on his face during locker inspections. It seems that after the same girl's face appeared in five or six lockers with a written indication on each photograph that Blank was her one and only he began to doubt the faithfulness of American girls. We might inform the Colonel that these pictures can be obtained from Hollywood for ten cents in stamps.

Hey!—Wait—

We've been sitting around this office calm and peaceful in the assurance that all matters were "well in hand." Today, to our dismay, we see that in a noted columnist's opinion "it is more than likely that the Japanese will occupy the Foreign Concession in Shanghai in the near future!" He goes farther! He even suggests that the Japs will play *The Star Spangled Banner* and furnish us with a Guard of Honor on the way out!—We've never heard a Japanese military band play the American National Anthem but we shudder at the thought,—we wonder if it wouldn't be possible to persuade them to play *Poor Butterfly*,—or *Japanese Sandman*,—or even NOT play at all!—The one encouraging factor in the whole sordid thought is that we'll bet the CO of the Fourth doesn't know the Japs are going to send his men away. . . .



Man Trap?

Billfold for evening clothes,—(not that we advise you to invest in soup and fish)—case is made of "stuff that won't tarnish, doesn't stain and never needs polishing." Case is also "One of those Houdini-like affairs with elastic bands . . . you place your bills on top of the bands, open up from the opposite side and the bills are snapped under."—*ESQUIRE*. . . . And when they snap under, **WATCH OUT FOR YOUR FINGERS!**—We knew a man who had a lawn mower. . . .

Thanks

The *WALLA WALLA* has been giving THE LEATHERNECK some generous boosts,—we keep an eye out for every issue of that little mag,—it's one of the snappiest Service Publications we've seen and we recommend it to anyone in the Corps, China or State-Side.

Staff

We're going to try our hand at one of our secret ambitions,—always have wanted to see how we'd do at one of those caustic but just little thumb-nail sketches. The appropriate place to begin is with our Resident Publisher, 2nd Lt. J. O. Butcher. Mr. Butcher writes our technical articles as well as supervising our misdeeds. The less said about the latter the better we'll feel. We note that his work has been quoted in the *WALLA WALLA* and *REVISTA MILITAR*. The Lieu- (Continued on page 55)

OL' JUDGE ROBBINS

NEW YORK CITY
OLD AND NEW



PIPE-SMOKERS! READ THIS NO-RISK OFFER

Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N.C.



NO-RISK OFFER GOES FOR "MAKIN'S" SMOKERS TOO!

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from Prince Albert. If you don't find them the finest, tastiest roll-your-own cigarettes you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N.C.

70

fine roll-your-own
cigarettes in every
handy pocket tin
of Prince Albert

50

pipefuls of fragrant
tobacco in every
handy pocket tin
of Prince Albert

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PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL
JOY SMOKE

Results of the Leatherneck Small-Bore Trophy Match

NEW LONDON LEATHERNECKS ESTABLISH NEW MATCH RECORD WITH AN 1896 SCORE

REMARKABLE shooting by the Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, New London, Connecticut, tentatively places them well in the lead for top honors in THE LEATHERNECK SMALL-BORE TROPHY Match. The scores from the Marine Detachment, USS *Minneapolis*; Company B, 2d Battalion, USMCR., and Company A, 13th Battalion, USMCR., have not reached us as we go to press, so the final and official results will not be published until next month.

We of THE LEATHERNECK wish especially to congratulate the Reserve organizations on the large number of teams which they entered and the fine scores fired. Many of these teams had to overcome handicaps of inadequate facilities, and yet were able to outshoot some of the bet-

ter known teams from the Corps' well equipped regular posts.

This is only the second year we have sponsored this competition but we trust that our efforts have helped to increase the interest in the use of small-bore ranges during the winter months. Next year, however, we look forward to seeing more teams entered from the regular stations throughout the Marine Corps.

To the winners of the trophy and medals go not alone THE LEATHERNECK's congratulations but that of the entire Marine Corps. We hope that not only the thirty-eight teams who entered this year but many more of you will be with us next year.

We publish herewith the standing to date:

FIRST PLACE

WINNER OF THE LEATHERNECK TROPHY, THE LEATHERNECK PLAQUE (PERMANENT POSSESSION), INDIVIDUAL GOLD MEDALS

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, New London, Connecticut.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Total
Huppert	100	99	94	89	382
Schneeman	100	99	95	87	381
Nourse	98	99	95	88	380
Disney	99	99	93	86	377
Gorsuch	99	97	95	85	376
Team total					1896

SECOND PLACE

INDIVIDUAL SILVER MEDALS

TEAM—Rifle Range Detachment, Parris Island, South Carolina.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Total
Chaney	98	98	94	90	380
Tucker	98	99	95	88	380
Poole	99	96	94	88	377
Seese	100	94	92	87	373
Mesko	97	98	88	80	363
Team total					1873

THIRD PLACE

INDIVIDUAL BRONZE MEDALS

TEAM—Fifth Battalion, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, Washington, D. C.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Total
Harris	97	97	98	92	384
McMahill	100	98	98	84	380
Nerren	99	96	91	91	377
Fondahl	99	97	93	78	367
Bean	94	93	93	82	362
Team total					1870

FOURTH PLACE

TEAM—Depot of Supplies, U. S. Marine Corps, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Total
McRobie	99	94	95	87	375
Clews	98	99	95	83	375
Odom	99	98	96	80	373
Hilton	97	95	92	84	368
Edwards	96	93	95	83	367
Team total					1858

FIFTH PLACE

TEAM—Basic School Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Gould	98	95	95	90	378
Burkhardt	97	94	97	89	377
Butterfield	99	95	95	83	372
Ridge	93	99	91	85	368
Hargrave	99	92	93	78	362
Team total					1857

SIXTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington.

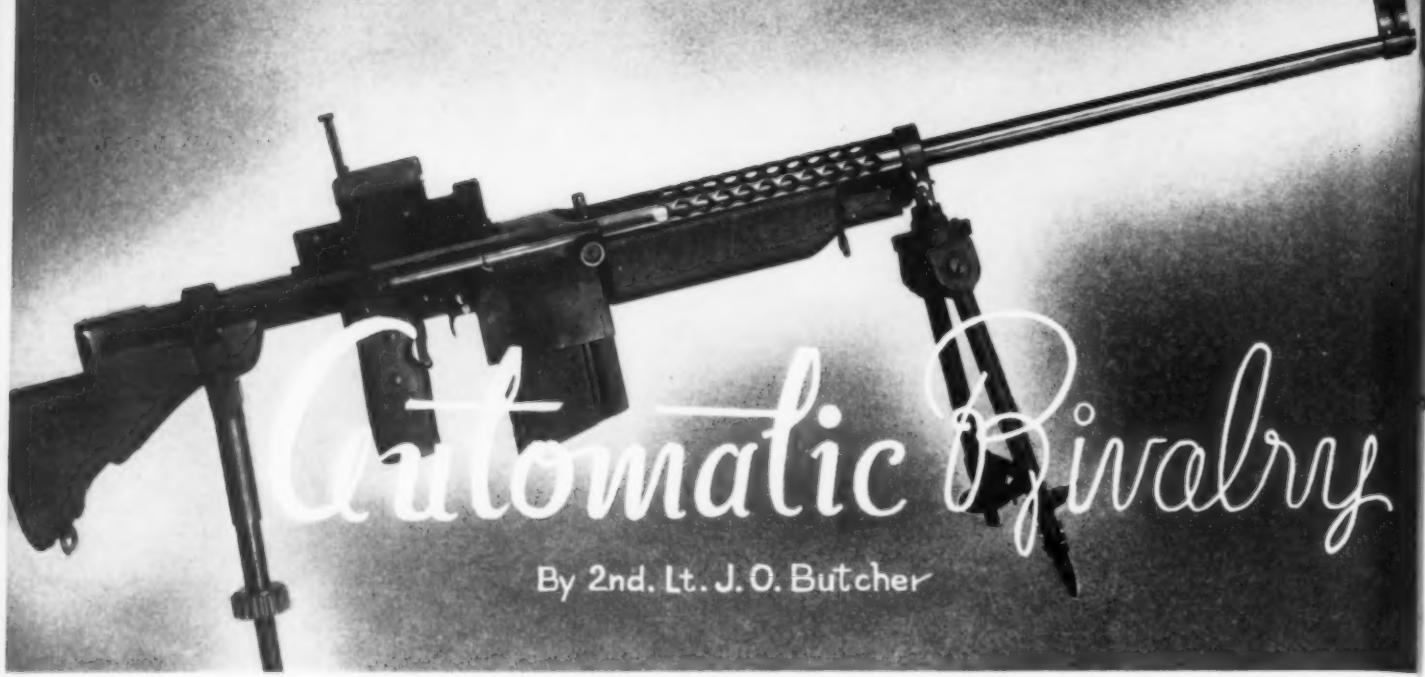
Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Holland	99	97	96	87	379
Wade	98	99	92	89	378
Biffle	98	96	95	85	374
Pickup	100	93	91	82	366
Irwin	96	95	88	81	360
Team total					1857

SEVENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Barrett	98	97	95	88	378
King	99	100	92	82	373
Piotrowski	97	93	98	81	369
Bitter	97	97	94	78	366
Myers	98	94	90	81	363
Team total					1849

(Continued on page 56)



IN THESE days of rearmament the Marine Corps is preparing to again be the "first to fight for right and freedom" if the necessity ever demands.

Tests were made on March first at Quantico, Virginia, with a nine and two-tenths pound semi-automatic rifle and a twelve pound light machine gun which have been invented by Captain M. M. Johnson, USMCR, a young Boston lawyer. The results were such that one of the test board officers told a member of THE LEATHERNECK staff that as he saw it, "it was quite an ingenious idea." Captain Johnson stated that his weapons are finished products in all respects but if adopted might be changed in some respects to fit requirements made by the ordnance department. He believes, for example, that the bolt and receiver may need to be shortened so as to make the rifle have a better balance when used by troops for the manual of arms. It was also brought out that if the rifle was adopted it probably would be necessary to change the manner of carrying the rifle at the right shoulder to the British method.

Several models of the Johnson semi-automatic rifle were tested for functioning and accuracy. The design is inherently simple, and is especially adapted for rapid mass production with ordinary machine tools. The rifle has complete interchangeability of parts and is designed to use the 1903 Springfield barrel but can use any .30-06 (M1) barrel.

This barrel assembly, by the way, is one of the new developments in this rifle. By using a cartridge and depressing a catch in the forward part of the stock the barrel return spring is disconnected so that by a quick pressure to the rear on the barrel, the barrel is easily removed toward the front, making the process of cleaning the barrel and chamber of the rifle a simple operation. This interchangeability of barrels also makes it possible to switch barrels to the different lengths, twists, throats and groove diameters for different

loads used in foreign countries (as long as the headspace length is the same). In fact the rifle has already been used to shoot rimless cartridges of the kind used in England.

Barrels on this rifle have been removed and replaced in five seconds. The entire piece has been reduced to its components in a minute and reassembled in one and a half minutes. The barrel and bolt mechanism has been replaced in the weapon in twenty seconds. The extractor has been removed and replaced in eight seconds. All this assembling and disassembling is done without special tools, in fact the bolt handle provides the screw driver for the stock screws, and the firing pin serves as a drift for all pins.

Any automatic rifle mechanism which cannot function properly without the aid of lubrication is hardly fit for service use, especially in the hands of hastily trained citizen soldiers. This rifle does not depend upon any form of lubrication for functioning. In one test the weapon fired 2,900 consecutive rounds without any cleaning or oiling of the mechanism.

As to functioning, the Johnson is a recoil-operated action. The barrel recoils only about three-eighths inch, the bolt being locked to it until the camming slot and arm have rotated through twenty degrees. The barrel stop in the forward part of the receiver then permits the bolt to

continue rearward free of the barrel, carrying the fired case with it. The ejector stops the case, and the bolt continues back to cock the hammer and compress the action spring, it finally being stopped by the buffer-plate. The action spring then returns the bolt, which pushes ahead of it the topmost cartridge in the magazine. In the meantime the barrel return spring has brought the barrel forward to its normal position, and the returning bolt shoves the cartridge into the chamber while the cam rotates the bolt to locked position. The time required for all this is one-tenth



Rapid fire with the Johnson Light Machine Gun.

Below: Capt. Johnson demonstrates loading and firing with a closed bolt.

Right: Stripping, with barrel and bolt removed. Arrow points to "side loading magazine."



Lower Left: As it looks at 500 prone.

Lower Center: Capt. Johnson explains the functioning of his rifle.

Lower Right: General Breckinridge gets a private demonstration.

Photographs by Cpl. H. Kramer, USMC

second, making possible a 600 shot per minute rate of fire.

While the locking and unlocking functions are mechanical the timing is directly controlled by the chamber pressures. When pressures are too high, the friction surfaces become "frozen" and remain so until the pressures have fallen. The bullet has traveled four to five feet from the muzzle before this occurs. The muzzle blast thus adds impetus to the recoil and aids extraction.

The Johnson bolt has eight locking lugs in place of the conventional two lugs. These are evenly spaced in nine segments around the head of the bolt, the ninth lug being omitted to accommodate the extractor. The bolt is unlocked by rotating it only twenty degrees which causes the eight circumferential locking lugs on its forward end to align with corresponding channels in a cylindrical block on the breech of the barrel.

The rifle's turn-bolt action can be operated more easily and faster than present service weapons. It has a reliable and safe trigger mechanism, which gives a better standard trigger pull. The sear-engagement design provides a friction or pressure contact of the sear against the bottom of the hammer, without recesses or notches, so that the hammer release requires merely the straight sliding of these two flat contact surfaces. Trigger spring

tension and flat-surface friction hence are the only pull resistants, which results in an unusually light but fairly long trigger pull. Even with all this lack of resistants, notches, etc., the rifle has not been jarred off during tests, even by bouncing or striking the butt against a solid wooden bench.

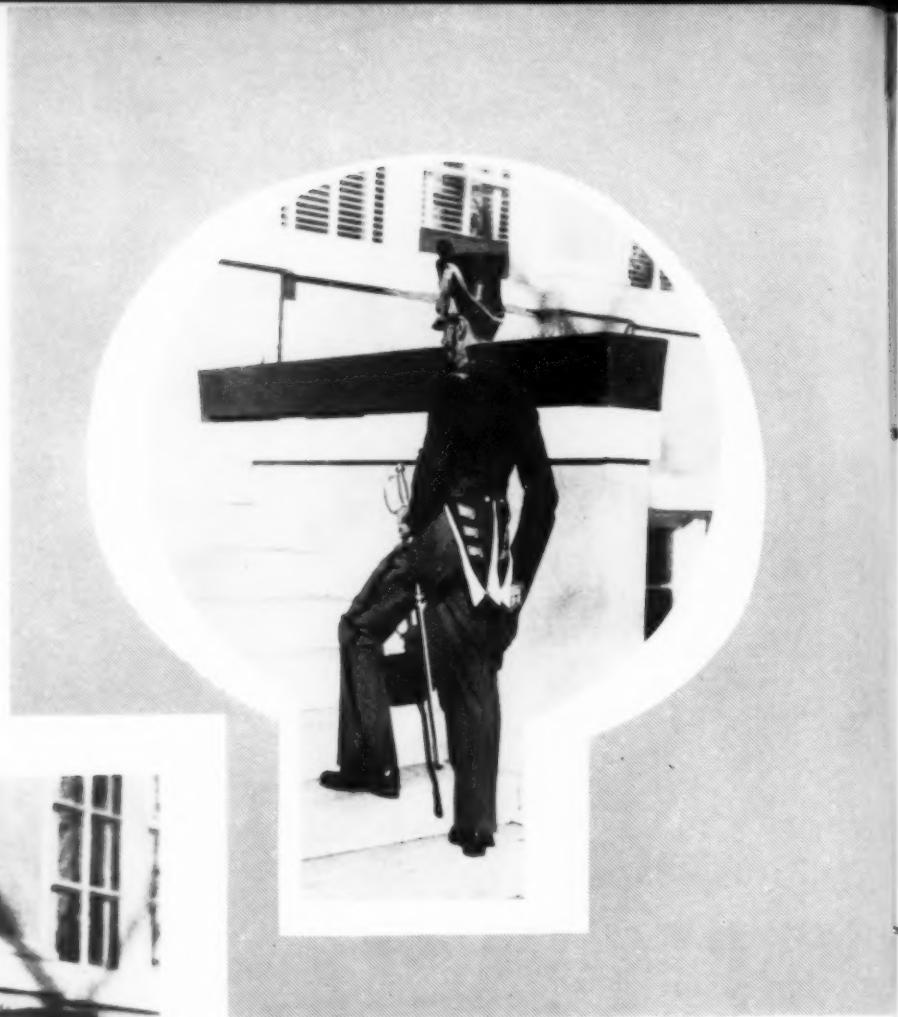
Another interesting feature of this bolt is that the constant pressure of the strong action spring always keeps it closed. This eliminates misfires caused in the field when a brush or a bump slightly raises the bolt handle of an ordinary rifle.

During a test at Enfield Lock, England, a Johnson rifle was put in mud and sand and then fired successfully. During the same test, while firing at 200 yards, prone with no sling but a forearm rest, five shots fired in five seconds gave a seven inch group.

Last June in a test before the Infantry board at Fort Benning, Georgia, a clean, lightly oiled Johnson rifle began firing 30 rounds per minute and actually fired 627 consecutive rounds without a stoppage. In fact the rifle was able to complete firing 2,400 continuous rounds in less than ninety minutes.

Many of our military experts believe that a close correlation of the basic mechanism (*Continued on page 55*)





Undress X

By Frederick S. Thomas

FREDERICK THE GREAT is generally given credit for organizing the first body of uniformed troops that can be classified as a modern army. Most people interested in uniforms and equipment are acquainted with the amusing though doubtful tale of these troops' sleeve buttons. The story, true or untrue, is worth repeating. It seems that the German Emperor, after supplying his men with the first GI clothing and the fabulous hats of the period, with the true instinct of the QM officer, cast an eye towards possible causes of wear or other disfiguring elements. Observing that his troops were not entirely "house broken" he ordered buttons placed from the cuffs of their sleeves to their elbows. While this obviated the possibility of wiping the nose on the sleeve it is doubtful that it improved their general appearance. You will note that quartermasters will be quartermasters.—we are still wearing the sleeve buttons!

Europe quickly followed Frederick's example as to uniforms, complete with sleeve buttons, and regiments from all countries adopted colors and dress to distinguish themselves from their enemies and brethren.

When the American Colonies revolted they had little money, few troops and a minimum of time to think of uniforms. So they wore homespun more often than not and were much too busy shooting at red coats with white facings to worry about their own uniformity. It is even doubtful that our Colonial Troops wore *any* sleeve buttons!

The organization of the Colonial Marines was hasty and indefinite. From 1775 until about 1820 military organization in America was a matter of civilians playing at soldiers. That they did a brave job of it is attested by their achievements. But there were few of the regimental records or unified record books of Headquarters. Orders kept in chronological detail that are so helpful to the historian. Amazingly enough, there was no *complete* uniform order published in the Marine Corps until 1805! Previous to that time our knowledge of uniform and equipment is limited to official correspondence dealing with details such as hat ornaments or silk epaulettes or white overalls, which, though shedding some light on the subject, never include discussion of the whole issue. Even after publication of the first three or four uniform orders the subject is still in the vaguest possible light and not until the period of the Civil War do we really know all the details.

Under these circumstances it is easy to imagine the pleasure of the Marine Corps and of historians, when the Corps was recently presented with three uniform coats which had belonged to its fifth Commandant, Colonel John Harris. So far as is known they are the only existing original articles of Marine apparel older than the Civil War!

Colonel Harris entered the Corps as a Second Lieutenant on April 14th, 1814, and his promotions were evenly distributed through the years he was in the service. He participated in the Indian Wars in Florida, the Mexican War and finally, was Colonel-Commandant dur-

Acknowledgment of gratitude for assistance is made to the Smithsonian Institution, and the Historical Section of Marine Corps Headquarters. Photographs are by Pvt. J. R. P. Wilson, Leatherneck Staff. Uniforms posed by Cpl. W. F. Durocher, Sgt. F. E. McNelly and the author.

ing the Civil War. Colonel Harris died in office in 1864.

His coats, pictured here are in exceptionally fine condition. There are no signs of wear and few of age. The mess-jacket or coatee (shown with patent leather busby) is brilliant red.

The light surfaces shown are yellow braid with the exception of the lining of the tails which is white. Two braid bars on the shoulders are the only insignia of rank. Buttons are bronze, of which there are ten on the coat tails, nine on the breast, two on the shoulders, four on the collar and four on the sleeves (thanks to Frederick the Great).

In earlier days officers were allowed a great deal more latitude in pleasing their fancy for uniforms. As long as there was no radical departure in "cut" the colors and laces were often dictated by personal taste or style. This was probably more than satisfactory to the officers concerned but it is also the source of much agony to the would-be historian. The red jacket, while conforming in many respects to a similar official blue coatee for fatigue, was not, as far as can be ascertained, a legitimate part of a Marine Officer's uniform! Using the blue fatigue jacket as a yard stick, the date of wear for this coat would be about 1859. One wonders if the good Colonel wasn't a little inclined to "take off" when a young Second Lieutenant, and when home on leave, instead of bedazzling the lasses with a few extra qualification medals (non existant at that time) accomplish even better results with a scarlet jacket instead of the dull navy blue!

When Lieutenant Harris became a Brevet Captain (awarded for distinguished service aboard the *Franklin* (74), he seems to have fallen more in line with Headquarters' opinion of uniforms for officers, as the coat he wore at that time (1830-34) was of the prevailing fashionable shade of green. This garment is lined with white or cream cloth and is heavily quilted inside. The inner lining of the tails is folded outward and held in place by a bursting bomb device (almost identical with that now worn as insignia by Marine Gunners). Other than for these details the coat is best described by reference to the picture.

The author, having had some experience wearing these two coats, will testify to the manhood of the early Marine Officer. The collar on one chokes the wearer, while on the other it achieves an effect similar to the "blinders" on a horse. Tight trousers and several yards of sash add to the uncomfortable ness of the whole. Certainly after a period of training in this uniform as O.O.D. the officer would be more than fit in temperament and physical condition for battle with anyone.

The third coat (Civil War period) is typical of the military dress of the time. Dark blue in color, it is trimmed with red piping as is our uniform today. The only unique feature is a more or less complicated arrangement of slots and clamps for applying the heavy metal epaulettes.

Considerable time and effort have been spent in research in an attempt to portray these coats with the proper dress additions. The saber shown in (Continued on page 56)



When
**THIS CRUEL
WAR**
is over
By
FRANK H. RENTFROW

ILLUSTRATED BY F. S. THOMAS

THE summer of 1812 passed in a cycle of exciting events. Congress had uncovered a logical excuse to declare war against England; and the second generation of a young nation girded its loins.

In Washington the people of the Capital City looked eagerly toward the future. There was land to be had to the south, to the north; and the west presented unlimited room for expansion. That was before they were seared by the torch of the British invasion.

Among those who looked to the future, but with a far different perspective, was young Miss Dulany. Although not indifferent to the conflict, her mind was occupied with more important subjects as she read and re-read a letter. It had been handed to her by Lieutenant Samuel Miller of the Marines. The date it bore was September 6, 1812; and, mails being what they were in those days, some time had elapsed since Captain John Miller, encamped with his Marines not far from St. Augustine, Florida, had written it. "I will return," she read aloud, "as soon as this Florida war is over."

Embers of that Florida war were alternately to smoulder and blaze for half a century longer. Florida was not then as we know it today. It stretched north and westward, with poorly defined frontiers overlapping those of neighboring states. And men died contesting those miscomputed borders.

The history of Florida is inextricably interwoven with that of Marine Corps history; and especially concerns the present site of Parris Island, South Carolina.

Accounts are not altogether clear about the early days of Florida. It was recognized on the Cantino map as early as 1502; and Spain claimed her ships landed there in 1510. But at all events St. Augustine was founded in 1565, nearly half a century before the British slipped into Jamestown.

In the meantime, contemporaneous with the activities of Spain, French Huguenots sought the shores of the new world. Under Jean Ribaut they settled on the islands near Beaufort, S. C., and one Colonel Alexander Parris was appointed treasurer of the colony. Whether Parris Island was named in his honor is still conjecture.

Thereupon Spain and France began a long series of border raids and reprisals. In 1586 Sir Francis Drake

entered the contest and very nearly destroyed the city of St. Augustine.

With France and Spain fighting for possession, and both countries extending their claims, with England extracting a piece here and there, the forgotten aborigines fought a valiant but fruitless battle against the triangular invasion.

The war extended to Europe where England and Spain fought, which enabled a fourth contender to enter the Florida arena. In 1702 colonists set out from the vicinity of Parris Island. They captured St. Augustine but were unable to hold it.

The French-Indian War was the next important influence on the destiny of Florida. Although the major theater of operation was far away, Spain seized the opportunity to chip off a considerable portion of France's conquests—and England helped herself to most of what was left.

By the treaty of Paris in 1763 Florida was ceded to England in exchange for Havana. A period of prosperity resulted, and so contented were the settlers that no few of them remained loyal to the Crown during the American Revolution.

In 1779 hostilities again broke out between Spain and England; and the American colonists took advantage of the opportunity and pushed her own people into Spanish held territory. By the treaty of 1783 Florida reverted to Spain. There then followed a fifteen-year quarrel between the United States and Spain; and finally His Catholic Majesty threw up his hands in discouragement and ceded the thing back to France. Now one Napoleon who was dictating the foreign policies of the new French Republic, saw the opportunity of turning an honest penny. So he sold the possession to the United States before it was taken from him by force of arms without revenue. The transaction is termed the Louisiana Purchase.

Spain howled with understandable indignation. Here they had, only three short years before, selected France as least harmful to their own interests. They had turned the province over to that republic, only to see it fall into the hands of their most dangerous competitor. Dangerous! Yes, the new United States had been recognized as dangerous twenty years before, when Count de Aranda

stated, in part, to his Catholic Majesty: "The first step of this nation (United States), after it has become powerful, will be to take possession of the Floridas. . . ."

Spain refused to recognize the validity of the Louisiana Purchase. She intended to fight to retain her possessions. A serious dispute arose, one that undoubtedly would have precipitated a war had not the more settled of the New England States felt that the drain of her manpower to expand such territory would be detrimental. A compromise was effected and President Jefferson diplomatically interpreted the terms of the purchase to exclude certain portions of East and West Florida, which Spain was permitted to occupy.

It was a bad bargain, for the Don's territory cut into the Mississippi and was like a spear-point between New Orleans and the north. To correct this mistake a band of adventurers swept into Baton Rouge and after a short fight overpowered the Spanish Garrison. They proclaimed the captured territory "The Republic of West Florida," and set about to establish a new government.

So President Madison, now chief executive, broke out the well-fingered conditions of the Louisiana Purchase and studied them carefully. He decided that West Florida, after all, had been included. Therefore it was impossible for an independent republic to be founded within its confines. United States troops were dispatched to take over. There now remained only East Florida for our taking.

In 1811 Congress convened in secret session and passed a resolution that was not revealed for seven years. It authorized the president to include East Florida in the domain if he thought it prudent. He didn't, at the time.

But the War of 1812 was rapidly approaching. Spain and England were unusually friendly at this time. To prevent the latter from establishing a base on the Spanish portion of the Florida peninsula, U. S. troops were ordered to occupy Cumberland Island, off the southeast coast of Georgia. Among the regulars dispatched to this station was a complement of Marines, commanded by Captain John Williams.

Captain Williams understood his mission thoroughly; and although he exhibited an eagerness to cooperate with Lt.-Colonel Thomas A. Smith, commanding the troops, the Marine officer decided to operate on a semi-independent status. And this he did to the satisfaction of all concerned.

It was irksome duty, and a far from healthful camp. Half a dozen Marines died during the summer of 1812. In the meantime plans were formulated by General George Mathews, American Commissioner, to take over Spanish territory in East Florida. It was to be accomplished peaceably, if possible; but it was to be taken.

A band of Georgia frontiersmen, dignified by the appellation of "Patriots," descended on Fernandina, a Spanish outpost on the northwest point of Amelia Island. Nine American gunboats lay off the island, with their guns bearing on the Spanish works. Although they had orders not to fire on the neutral flag of Spain under any provocation, the garrison was ignorant of that fact. The gunboats presented a formidable support as Colonel Ashley and his Patriots swept in and demanded immediate surrender. Commandant Don Jose took one look at the

frowning guns of the fleet, and struck his colors. It was St. Patrick's day of 1812, and the Marines in those ships were undoubtedly a trifle disappointed over the peaceful surrender.

The Patriots ran up their own flag, and it began to look as if another republic had been born. But on the following day Colonel Smith and his regulars, with Captain Williams and his Marines, took possession of Fernandina, accepting terms of surrender that brought it into the United States.

For the following two months Captain Williams with a score of Marines constituted a small army of occupation. In the meantime Governor Mitchell had relieved Mathews, which was an important factor in the destiny of Captain Williams.

Back in Washington the Marines' occupation of a neutral province was not to the liking of the commandant. He ordered Captain Williams to return to Cumberland Island without delay. But Governor Mitchell was reluctant to jeopardize the newly won prize. He countermanded the order and told the Marine captain to remain where he was. Captain Williams, torn between two contradictory orders, could but follow the precepts of the service. He obeyed the latest order and notified the commandant of the situation.

In the meantime the Indians who had been under Spanish control, rose against the American incursion. The fight spread over a great portion of Florida and Georgia. The "Patriot" army had been forced back, and Colonel Smith's regulars were hard pressed.

At last Captain Williams and his Marines were ordered to the mainland, to a place called "Camp New Hope," where they were charged with the mission of keeping open lines of communication for Colonel Smith. It was a hazardous duty, convoying those supply trains

through the wilderness.

The United States declared war on Great Britain at about this period; and it was generally feared black troops would be brought in from Jamaica. The revolt of the Indians had attained great proportions, and the Spaniards were egging them on.

Captain Williams and his Marines continued to furnish escorts for supply trains, while the unbearable August heat and Indians took their toll. Even under those conditions, the Marines had the amazing orders not to shoot unless fired upon. A difficult imposition in a hostile country.

On the evening of September 12, 1812, Captain Williams, with a sergeant and nineteen privates, convoyed a supply train through the wilderness. Captain Fort and a detachment of volunteers accompanied the train.

In Twelve Mile Camp, four leagues from St. Johns, the tortuous trail wove in and out through the underbrush. Captain Williams looked ahead with apprehension. Even as he did so a sheet of flame blazed out from close quarters. Captain Williams fell at the first volley. Wounded horses plunged about in maddened fright. Despite his wound, Captain Williams struggled to his feet and continued issuing orders for the defense. The Marines fired into the brush. Another volley poured into them. The sergeant died this time, and Captain Williams was struck again. Captain Fort sprang (*Continued on page 49*)





BANKERS AIN'T DEPENDABLE

By BOB GORDON

(Illustrated by Frederick S. Thomas)

AND why should I put my money in a bank? Answer me that. I won this sixteen C's shooting craps, and I'm buying me a ticket for Paris in the morning. In the meantime, this roll stays right in my pocket. Besides, banks ain't open at night.

Lucky! Sure I'm lucky! I've shot craps with you guys at every American Legion Convention since the war, and every time you've cleaned me out. It's about time I got lucky, isn't it?

Golly! Sixteen C's! Let's go down to the bar and have another drink.

Let the cashier put the dough in the safe! I should say not! Suppose the hotel should burn down. Suppose the joint should get stuck up. Suppose the cashier should decide he wants to see Paris. No sir! This money stays right in my jeans. Then I know where it is.

Tap this leg here. Sounds hollow, doesn't it? Well it is hollow. It's a phony. A good one though. I don't hardly limp at all.

What's that got to do with someone taking care of my dough? A whole lot, buddy, a whole lot. I lost that leg last time I cleaned up in a crap game, and thought I needed a banker.

How's that? I'm glad you asked.

We had a payday, and then they sent my outfit back up the line, kind of hurried, like. Well, there ain't

nothing you can spend money for in a trench, so a dozen or so games got started amongst the boys. I had luck, just like tonight, and I cleaned out my squad in no time. Then the winners of the different wagers got to playing amongst themselves; and first thing you know, I had about all the money in the company.

Boy, my pockets was just leakin' frances!

The main reason I signed up with the Marines before the draft was because I always had a hankering to see Paris. But when I got to France, they run us right past the place, and wouldn't give us no passes. And I never had enough frances to make AWOL appealing.

But now I was all set. Right away I put in for a pass, and danged if it didn't go through. It was me for Paris as soon as we came out of the line.

"Boy, you're lucky!" the top sergeant tells me. "But you'd better let the skipper take care of them frances, before you get to gambling again, or stop a whiz bang."

That sounded like a good idea. But not the Captain. He was too close up, and was just as likely to get bumped as any of us. Back at regimental headquarters, though, there was the place. Them fellows sure were bomb proof.

Along toward dark, when I was about to ask could I go back there, who should come barging up the trench but Major Noonan, the regimental intelligence officer—old G-2 himself.

Right away quick I stepped up and saluted. I told him about the pass I had coming, and showed him the frames. He said they'd be just as safe with me as they would with him, and I said, "Ha ha! I seen your dugout."

So I had him there, I guess. Anyway, I stuffed the frames into a sock, and he put it in his pocket. Then he went into the PC and stayed a long time.

I was on the roster for gas guard that night, but I paid a fellow to stand my watch. No use risking a stray shell, with me practically on my way to Paris. No sir! I crawled into the corner of a nice deep dugout and curled up for some shut-eye.

The top kick came down pretty soon. "I want twelve volunteers for a raid," says he. "The Colonel wants some prisoners."

"Don't look at me," I tell him. "I don't need no medals. I'm going to Paris."

He got his volunteers all right, and they went up top. Pretty soon one of them came back.

"I sneezed, and Major Noonan wouldn't let me go," he said. "He's afraid I might do it again and give the stunt away."

"Major Noonan?" says I. "Hasn't he gone back to Regimental Headquarters yet?"

"No. He's leading the raid."

"Holy cats!" I yell. "And him with my money."

My hands shook so that it took me five minutes to get my shoes on. When I finally got up there the raiding party had left.

They say a guy can't hold his breath more than a minute. I'll bet I held mine half an hour. But Noonan sure must have known his stuff. No Man's Land was as quiet as a graveyard. There was no alarm until they touched off the ammonal bombs to blow a path through the German wire. Then all hell let loose.

Not all at once, you understand; but gradually, like kids realizing the teacher has left the room. First a couple of star shells went up, and a few sentries fired off rifles. Then the machine guns went into action. Finally the whiz bangs started coming over, and after a while the heavy stuff. The air got so full of steel you couldn't breathe without inhaling bullets.

Just about the time some H.E. started tearing up the parapet, the gang came back, herding three scared krauts. That is, some of the gang came back—the lucky ones. And those who weren't hit were dragging buddies who were.

"I'm glad I didn't volunteer," I told myself, "or I never would see Paris."

But holy cow! Maybe I wouldn't see it anyway. I collared one of the guys as he tumbled down into the trench.

"Where's Major Noonan?" I yelled at him.

"He got hit on the way back. Last I saw, he was hanging on the wire."

Boy, bullets didn't mean a thing to me then. Right away I started climbing out of the trench. The top kick came up and grabbed my leg.

"What are you trying to do? Commit suicide?" he yelled.

I kicked my foot loose. "I'm going after the Major," I shouted back. "He's got my frames."

He yelled something else at me, but there was too much noise to hear him. Not that it would have made any difference. It was easy to follow my way through the wire, because it was marked with white tape where it had been cut, and the sky was full of star shells. But boy, I sure found out what bullets sound like close up. They were kicking up all around my feet, and whizzing past my ears.

Then I saw why the boys didn't help Noonan in. He was past help, draped over the wire, with his head almost shot away. I could only recognize him by the uniform. I tore him loose from the wire and got him over my shoulder; and he was so full of lead that I bet he weighed a ton.

I hadn't taken more than a dozen steps when a machine gun started spitting right at me, and I went down with Noonan on top. I guess his body saved my life, for I felt a dozen slugs plop into him before that gunner swung the muzzle of his chatterbox off me.

I don't know yet how I made it, but I crawled back to the edge of the trench dragging Noonan with me. It was the top kick and the skipper who pulled me over the parapet, and yelled for stretcher bearers.

While they were tying a tourniquet on my leg to keep me from bleeding to death, the Captain says to me:

"You'll get a medal for this night's work, lad. That was a brave deed, and no mistake."

"Never mind the medal, Captain," I said. "Just look in the Major's pockets and see if you can find my frames."

He gave me a kind of funny look. "Your money's safe," he said. "Major Noonan turned it over to me before he went on the raid."



You'll get a medal for this night's work.

'FOR WANT OF

A SHOE'



A PROBLEM BASED ON A MONOGRAPH OF THE MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS

BY CAPT. ROBERT L. GRIFFIN, JR., USMC

General Situation

IN NOVEMBER of 1931 Company M of the Guardia Nacional de Nicaragua was based at Jinotega, the headquarters of the Central Area. This detachment had no defensive responsibilities and was used for offensive work only. The permanent strength of the company consisted of two officers (Marines) and 30 enlisted men normally armed with two BAR's, four Thompson sub-machine guns, four grenade dischargers, and 20 Krag rifles. The personnel, both officers and enlisted men, were permanently assigned to the company and the turnover was small. The strength was often increased in personnel and armament to meet special situations.

Although the normal duty of Company M was to patrol the unsettled part of the Central Area between the Tuna and Coco Rivers, the company did participate in some combined offensive operations in other areas under directions from Guardia Headquarters in Managua.

During the fall of 1931 Company M operated with patrols from the Northern and Central Areas extensively in the departments of Leon and Chenandega together with Cadets from the Military Academy. All patrols were under the command of the Director of Field Operations from Guardia Headquarters. Bandit tribes, after rough treatment by patrols in the Northern Areas, moved down along the railroad tracks in the Central Area in search of easy pickings, and had made necessary this concentration of patrols by the Guardia.

Special Situation

This account will cover only two days' operations of Company M, out of about three weeks spent in the Department of Leon, under the Director of Field Operations. The company on this patrol consisted of two officers (Marines), and forty enlisted Guardia armed with three Browning Automatic Rifles, six Sub-Thompsons, six Grenade Dischargers, and twenty Krag rifles (each officer was armed with a U. S. Rifle and an automatic pistol). The operations of our unmounted patrol centered around El Sauce, which is about seventy-five miles from Jinotega, at the

head of a branch railroad which was in the process of construction.

Our company had executed several patrol missions between Estili and El Sauce. From this point we had patrolled southward into the valley of Los Lapatos on various bandit rumors, but with no luck as to contact. On the 24th of November, we had stopped in the village of Los Lapatos to report by telegraph to the director in El Sauce. Rumors of large bandit groups in various indefinite localities were rife. On the morning of the 25th, a small local patrol consisting of one Marine sergeant as officer, and ten enlisted Guardias, armed with one Browning Automatic Rifle, and one Sub-Thompson arrived in Los Lapatos. Our company commander, after reading the orders of this patrol considered it too weak to be operating alone under the circumstances. He ordered the patrol to join Company M, and wired El Sauce for approval of this combination. The approval of this wire from headquarters

gave our patrol a strength of three officers, 50 enlisted Guardias, armed with four Browning Automatic Rifles, and seven Sub-Thompsons.

About 0330, the morning of the 26th a code message was received from El Sauce headquarters, stating that a combined Cadet and Círcio patrol under a Marine sergeant, Guardia officer, had been attacked and routed at Mayacunda by a group of about 150 bandits under Colindres. The telegram ordered our company to the relief of the men at Mayacunda immediately.

After quickly preparing breakfast and commandeering two animals, our patrol got under way at about 0530.

At about 1130, a Cadet straggler from the contact at Mayacunda was found in the vicinity of Las Peneas. This Cadet was distraught with fright from the experiences of the previous day and night. However, we were soon able to quiet him and to get a clear story from him as to how the Círcios had fled at almost the first shot, leaving the Cadets and the officer to be overrun by the bandits. He did not know where the other Cadets or any of the rest of the patrol had gone after the contact. It (*Continued on page 54*)





WHERE ARE THEY

By William Hayden

Oh! Where are the sailors of yesteryear,
Who could climb the rigging and man the gear.
Whose beard was long, and black as night,
That loved to sail and lived to fight.
Whose heroisms in the days of old;
Were like stories, yet untold.
The bite of the wind, the sting of the spray.
Kept their hearts young; though their hair was grey.
For many days they lay in a calm,
Like a little babe in its mother's arms,
Or else they fought the wind and the sea,
Singing their song, "True sailors are we."
Their lives were hard, their muscles strong,
Men of courage, adventure. Men of song.
From port to port, men born to roam,
To them, their ship was their only home.
Oh! Where are the sailors of yesteryear,
Who could climb the rigging and man the gear.
The ships and the men are of the past,
But their tales and adventures will always last.

THE GAMBLER

By G. A. Kennedy

And sitting down, they watched Him there,
The soldiers did
There while they played with dice.
He made His sacrifice,
And died upon the Cross to rid
God's world of sin.
He was a gambler, too, my Christ.
He took His life and threw
It for a world redeemed.
And ere His agony was done,
Crowning that day with crimson crown,
He knew that He had won.

SAILORS

"That go down to the sea in ships."—
Psalms evii, 23

By J. WARREN MERRILL

Down to the sea in their crazy ships
Went the sailors David knew,
Swarthy and bearded, lean and browned,
A rough-necked, hard-boiled crew.
They had no compass, they took no sun,
They steered by a star—or guess.
They sailed when they could and rowed when
they must
Which was rather more than less;
And they cursed the skipper and cursed the grub,
And on every voyage they swore
That if ever again they got to port
They would sail the sea no more.

But the very next voyage the same old crew
Would be found again on the same old tub,
Taking again the same old chance
And cursing the same old grub.
Out from Tyre with precious silks
They ventured a chartless sea,
And somehow or other they made at last
The haven where they would be.
And back to Tyre with gold they came,
And ivory, spice and myrrh,
And swore their vessel might sing or rot
For they'd sail no more in her.

Now David is dead and his bones are dust
And his glory's passed away,
But they that went down to the sea in his
ships
Are in strange new ships today.
Mighty marvels of steel and steam,
They race the foiled seas through,
And they tame the lightning to lend them
aid—
But the crew is the same old crew;
And they curse the skipper and curse the grub,
And in language strong and plain
They swear they will never—the voyage once
done—
Go down to the sea again.

GIFTS

By Julie Polousky

He made me woven belts of knotted jute,
Wrought with infinite patience, giving mute
Sad evidence of dark and dreary nights
Suspended in the interval of lights
Thin-shafted, clustered in the windswept
sky,
And everlasting sea, where deeply lie
The sunken bones of vessels, bleached and
stark,
The haunting place of ghoul eyed squid and
shark.

He made me rings of coral from the deep,
Where some have reached their destiny to
sleep
With green-veiled death, whose frothy fin-
gertips
Pluck greedily against the heaving ships.
A fragile mass of timber lay between
The vast and fearful silence of the green
Unfathomed void, and solemn brooding sky
Where gulls weave circled patterns as they
fly.

He brought a single pearl from some far
land,
And, like a tear, it glistened in my hand,
As though it may have dropped from some-
one's eyes
Into a naere shell to crystallize.
A tear shed in a dream of sun and rain,
And drifting blossoms in a country lane,
And hollyhocks beside an open door
Where laughter now is stilled forever more.

EASTER

By Vera Golden

The year sets Easter as a day apart,
Like a great candle, tall and white,
Which, from the reverence of men,
Takes light,
Dispelling winter and announcing spring.
To all men's doubts
A bright sure answering.

VICTORY

By Richard Harding

Ten little weaknesses
Trying hard to shine;
Self-reliance squashed one
And then there were nine!

Nine little weaknesses
Tried to look sedate;
Conscience stopped a fast one
And then there were eight!

Eight little weaknesses
Pious-eyed to heaven;
Horse-sense put a kink in one
And then there were seven!

Seven little weaknesses
Up to nasty tricks;
Sincerity stared one out
And then there were six!

Six little weaknesses
Trying to survive;
Optimism broke one
And then there were five!

Five little weaknesses
Feeling rather sore;
Toleration spoilt one
And then there were four.

Four little weaknesses
As sad as they could be;
Courage got the best of one
And then there were three!

Three little weaknesses
Discouraged, pale and blue;
Inspiration broke one up
And then there were two!

Two little weaknesses
Saw their course was run;
Moderation chased one out
And then there was one!

One little weakness
Took to its heels and ran;
To self control the victory
FOR THERE EMERGED A MAN.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE

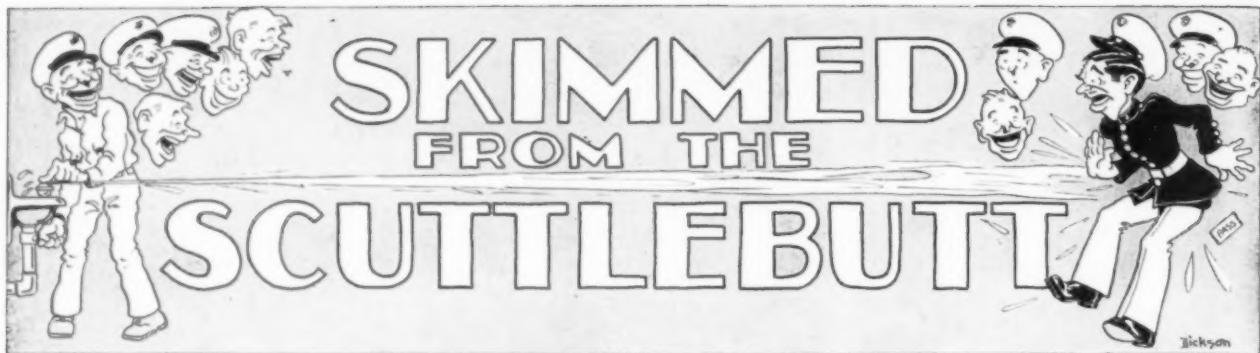
By Beryl Electa Mosher

A white cross stands guard where a soldier
sleeps—
Fall gently, O April rain,
Nor e'er disturb that dreamless sleep
While Aprils rise and wane.

He was so young when they marched away—
Bend low, O poppies red,
In wanton wind-swept loveliness
Above his earthy bed.

He held life sweet, as all who live—
Shed round him, O leaves deep-hued,
The splendor of a beauty rare
From Nature's palette wood.

A white cross stands guard where a soldier
sleeps—
Enfold him, O silent snow,
As in a shroud of majesty—
And absent, my heart shall know!



CAUTIOUS

The young reporter who had just joined the staff of the local paper received a warning on the dangers and appalling consequences of making ill-founded statements in print. With this fresh in his mind he set off to report the sale of work which was being held in a nearby village. Pale but triumphant he returned and handed his first copy to the editor.

"The bazaar," it read, "was opened (so it is said) by Mrs. Brown, allegedly to be the wife of Councillor Brown, commonly supposed to be a more or less highly esteemed tradesman of this town. She was dressed in what some would describe as fashionable attire, and was supported on the platform by the so-called vicar and other reputed ladies and gentlemen."—*Kablegram*.

Recently we heard a radio commentator tell how he had brought us a battle of the Spanish War over the air-waves. "In the future wars," he predicted, "you will hear the sounds of battle right in your own receiving set, in the comfort of your own living room."

Not in ours, we won't; unless we can get the women folks to pipe down long enough for us to listen to it.

The bishop was tired. There were many candidates for confirmation, and the church was growing hotter and hotter. The bishop could hardly keep his eyes open. At last, when he was nearing the end of his duties, a bald-headed man knelt in front of him. The bishop, suppressing a yawn, put both his hands on the shining head and murmured, "I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."—*Purple Cow*.

Mr. Frisch: "How's the team coming?"
Coach: "Like counterfeit money—the halves are full of lead and the quarters can't pass."—*Sea Breeze*.

Jenkins took his sweetheart to see an important football match. The girl was a film fan and, not being interested in football, was soon bored by the game.

As the teams came out for the second half she nudged her companion.

"Come, let's go out now," she said. "This is where we came in."—*Family Circle*.

An Arkansas woman advertised for a husband. It cost her \$9.00 and she got one. He enlisted in the army and was killed. She got \$3,000 insurance and a widow's pension for the rest of her life. Yet, some will say that advertising doesn't pay.—*Temple Topics*.

VERSATILE

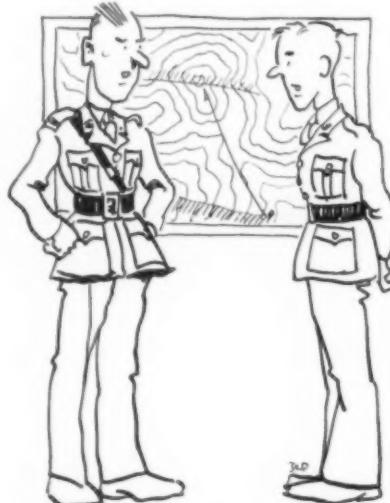
"What the deuce are you doing down there in the cellar?" asked the puzzled rooster.

"Well, if it's any of your business," replied the hen, "I'm laying in a supply of coal."—*Kitty Kat*.

"I saw a woman being hung, while I was in China. 'Twas a horrible sight."

"Shanghai!"

"Yeah—about ten feet."—*Great Lakes Bulletin*.



"Can you lend me five till pay day?"
"What do you mean, pay day?"
"The day I pay you."

A Royal Marine was arguing with a member of the Royal Scots. "Why for half a crown I could wipe out your whole battalion," remarked the Jolly.

"Yer a flamin' idjut," replied the other. "How?"

"Simple," was the response. "I would march them down to the seashore, and then I would announce that I would give a prize of half a crown for the one who stayed under water the longest."

A doctor had an urgent phone call from a gentleman saying his small son had swallowed his fountain pen.

"All right! I'll come at once," replied the doctor. "What are you doing in the meantime?"

Whereto came the unexpected answer, "Using a pencil."—*Great Lakes Bulletin*.

WHY MANDY TRIBULATED

Mandy Walker, a Negress who washed for a Mrs. Frisk, came one day with a tale of woe calculated to awaken pity in the hardest heart.

"Cheer up, Mandy," said Mrs. Frisk consolingly. "There's no use in worrying."

But Mandy held other views. "How come dere's no use in worryin'?" she asked. "When de good Lawd send me tribulation, He 'spects me to tribulate, don't He?"—*Kablegram*.

"Did you say that your wife asks you only for pin money?"

"Yes, but the first pin she wanted had 12 diamonds in it!"—*Blue Moon*.

The colonel's ex-chauffeur found himself locked up in the brig. "What they got you here for?" asked the guy in the next cell.

"The old man locked me up 'cause I took his car out last night," was the answer.

"How did he know you took it out?"

"I just happened to bump into him on the street."

"I want some collars for my husband," said a lady in a department store, "but I'm afraid I have forgotten the size."

"Thirteen and a half, Ma'am," suggested the clerk.

"That's it. How on earth did you know?"

"Gentlemen who let their wives buy their collars for 'em are almost always about that size," said the observant clerk.—*Roadway*.

An employer was examining an applicant for the job of bookkeeper.

"Of course you understand double entry?" he said.

"Sure," said the applicant. "The last place I had I kept the books triple entry—one set for the boss showing the real profits, a second set for the stockholders showing no profits, and a third set for the income tax people showing a loss."—*Let's Laugh*.

A man rushed into a cigar store.

"This cigar you sold me," he said, "it's—it's simply frightful!"

"Well, you needn't complain," said the tobacconist. "You've only got one. I've got thousands of the beastly things."—*Keystone*.

Harry: "Do you still run around with that little blonde?"

Charlie: "She's married now."

Harry: "Answer my question!"—*Earth Mover*.

PRIVATE JOKE

Diogenes met a Civil War veteran. "What were you in the war?" he asked. "A private," the old soldier answered. And Diogenes blew out his lamp and went home.—*Auguan*.



"Is your wife changeable, old man?"
"I never tried—but I'm afraid not."

Sailor: "Am I the first man you've ever kissed, dear?"

Girl Friend: "Yes, you are."

Sailor: "Then you certainly inherited a lot of experience!"—*N. T. S., Great Lakes*.

A man was charged with shooting a number of pigeons, the property of a farmer. Counsel for the defense tried to frighten the farmer.

"Now," he remarked, "are you prepared to swear that this man shot your pigeons?"

"I didn't say he did shoot 'em," was the reply. "I said I suspected him of doing it."

"Ah! Now we are coming to it. What made you suspect this man?"

"Well, firstly, I caught him on my land wi' a gun. Secondly, I heard a gun go off and saw some pigeons fall. Thirdly, I found four o' my pigeons in his pocket—and I don't think them birds flew there and committed suicide."—*Kablegram*.

Jones: "When I get paid off I'm going into the cattle business. Do you think there's money in it?"

Smith: "Well, yes—so I herd."

The first sergeant was interviewing an applicant who wanted to be a clerk. "How are you on punctuation?" asked the sergeant.

"Me," beamed the boor. "Top, I ain't never been late in my life."

Recruiting Sergeant: "Have you any recommendations?"

Applicant: "The best in the world. I worked for a phony oil company and got fired for honesty."

Post Exchange Officer: "Can you work a cash register?"

New Steward: "Yes, sir."

P. X. O.: "Good! Don't forget to do it."

TUT, TUT YOURSELF!

The good bishop was approached on the street by one of his flock who was obviously a little oversubscribed, alcoholically speaking.

"Bishop," he said earnestly. "Bishop, can you esplain to me the differensh between fundamentalism and liberalism in religion?"

"Tut, tut, my good man," cautioned the bishop. "You are intoxicated. If you will come to me when you are sober I shall endeavor to explain to you the difference between fundamentalism and liberalism in religion."

"Yeah, but bishop," complained the souse, "thash jush the heck of it. When I'm sober I don't give a darn."—*Kablegram*.

"How do you like your new quarters?" asked a non-com of a recently arrived first sergeant.

"Quarters!" snapped the disappointed one. "Those ain't quarters — they're eighths."

Conductor: "How old is this little boy?"

Lady: "Four."

Conductor: "How old are you, sonny?"

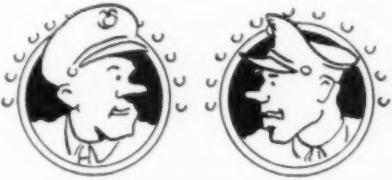
Sonny: "Four."

Conductor: "Well, I'll let him ride free this time, but I know what he's gonna be when he grows up."

Lady: "What is he gonna be?"

Conductor: "Either a liar or a giant."

—*Let's Laugh*.



Gyrene One: "That P.X. steward mixes a nice drink where'd he learn it?"

Gyrene Two: "Oh, he went to sundae school."

A lady called the Meteorological Department at Mitchell Field, saying:

"Will you please give me the ceiling and visibility?"

"Where?"

"Just locally."

"Ceiling 1500 feet."

"What is the dew point?"

"Sixty-five."

"What is the temperature?"

"Seventy."

"Will you please give me the weather forecast for this afternoon?"

"Cloudy. Overcast. No change in temperature. By the way, lady, where are you going to fly?"

"Oh, I'm not going to fly. I just wanted to know whether to serve tea in the dining room or on the terrace."—*Rudolph Smutny*.

Two married men, out for a good time, saw a couple of young women approaching, some distance away.

"Let's pick up these two girls," said one.

But as the girls drew nearer the second man said, "Gosh, no—that's my wife and my sweetheart."

"Funny," said the first man, "you took the words right out of my mouth."—*Highway Traveler*.

HOW DOES A FLY FLY?

A pilot I nominate for immortalization is "Spike" Callahan. "Spike" washes dishes for a living and, in his spare time, flies. He owns a two-cylinder Cycloplane.

"Spike" attends every meeting of the local pilots association. On occasion, at meetings, he has been known to take a swig from the bottle of white port he carries.

One evening during a lull in the meeting, "Spike," who had been quietly gazing upward, spoke out. "Gents," he drawled, "does a fly half-roll or half-loop when he lands on the ceiling?"

At first, all "Spike" got was a laugh. Then the fellows became interested. By the great slipstream, which way did a fly land?

For weeks pilots chased flies. Arguments raged. Two guys darn near came to blows. Finally our president appointed a bug committee to solve the question.

Their report, the final authoritative word on the subject, is this: A fly lands on the ceiling at the top of a loop. And to take off again he just falls away head-first in a dive which completes the loop.

Now, ain't that sumpin'?—*Cecil Meadows, via Aero Digest*.

Helen: "I don't see why he dates her—she's a terrible dancer."

Mary: "No, she can't dance, but she sure can intermission."—*Great Lakes Bulletin*.

A Scottish actor came to London and took lodgings. With his morning cup of tea, the landlady sent up two thin slices of bread and butter. He complained.

The next day she sent up three slices, but still he complained. The third day she cut a loaf in two, put a quarter of a pound of butter on each slab, and sent that up. When he came down she asked defiantly, "Bread and butter all right?"

"Aye, no' so bad," the Scotsman replied, "but ye've gone back to two slices."—*Heron*.

Gyrene One: "So you shipped over? I thought you were going back to the farm."

Gyrene Two: "I did, but the corn was so small the sparrows had to kneel down to eat it."



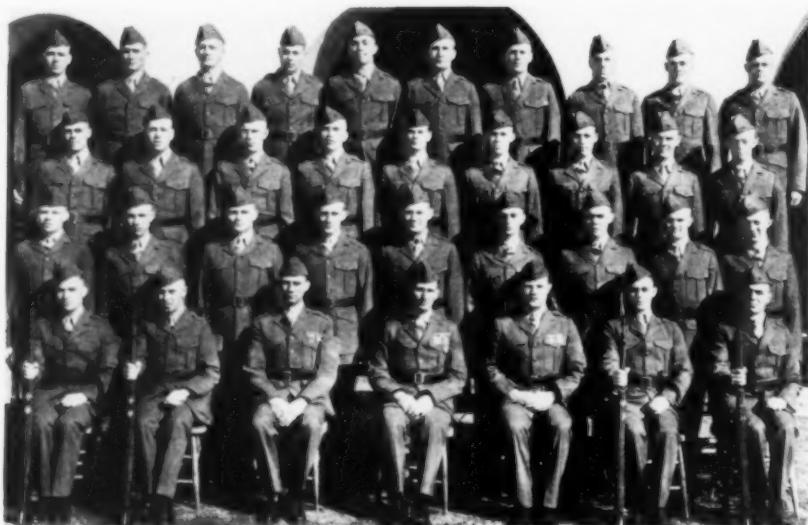
"As soon as I realized it was a dishonest business I got out."

"How much?"

WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Pvt. A. L. Griffin, Jr., Honor Man,
Platoon 35



Platoon 2, San Diego; instructed by Plt-Sgt. L. I. Brandt, Sgt. F. L. Frost and Cpl. A. O. Arneson



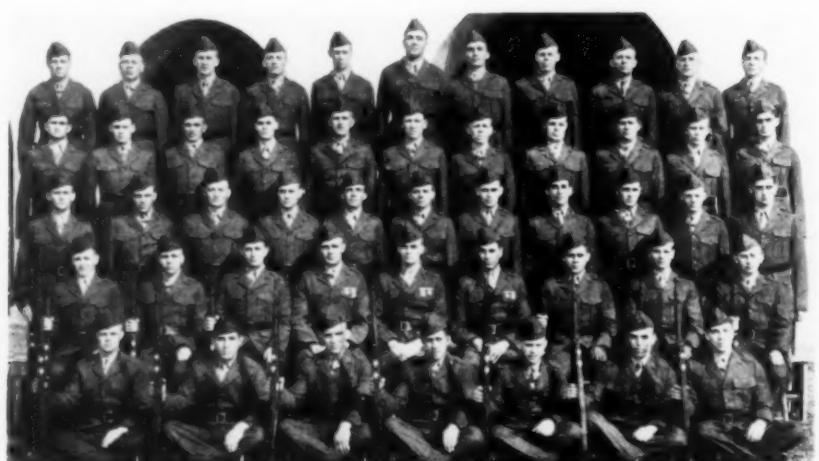
Platoon 4, San Diego; instructed by Corporals J. W. Goodall, J. D. Flattery, and G. Smith



Pvt. Paul E. Meister, Honor Man,
Platoon 36



Pvt. W. H. Fischer, Honor Man,
Platoon 1



Platoon 3, San Diego; instructed by Sgt. H. L. McReynolds and Cpl. R. F. Pender



FLEET MARINE FORCE AND MARINE CORPS BASE

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little, Commanding

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, F.M.F.

Major John Groff, Commanding

By L. H. Wheeler

SGT. WALLACE O. WALKER shipped over the other day for another cruise. He certainly must have received quite an amount of money, anyway, he has purchased a flashy new V-8 automobile. He's not taking any chances either—it's insured for enough to take care of everything just in case he ever comes in contact with the new streamlined train—or something.

Pfc. Arthur G. Stadler left us the other day for the cold cruel outside, but we're sure he will be successful in view of the fact he had things lined up for a nice position. Stadler accomplished his life-long ambition to become a Corporal—shipped into the Marine Corps Reserve. Best luck Art, and we hope that you drop around once-in-a-while.

Short-timers around the place at present are: Corporal Flatt, Pfs. Growler

Beardsley, and Claude G. Bowers. Flatt is expecting a position with the Berkley, California, Police Department. Bowers has decided to go back to Georgia and go in business with his brother, while Beardsley is planning on raising strawberries on the old homestead in Oregon.

The following named men joined the Company from Second Signal Company, this Base, during the past month: Privates A. L. Tate, D. E. Wambold, D. S. York, R. L. Miller, and D. E. Ewing. Welcome to the organization men, we know you will like the company and your new duties splendidly.

Private First Class Richard F. Henderson, ace clerk and publicity hound, has been chasing the motion picture cameramen during the spare moments he has, so that he will have the pleasure of saying he crashed the movies while serving in the good old Marine Corps. He simply can't get over the fact that the picture being filmed is to be shown in practically every city in the United States. We certainly hope Henderson's handsome features survive the cutting room—it is doubtful however.

month of February are as follows: Platoon Sergeant John C. Weathers; Corporals Arthur C. Fix and Spurgeon C. Keister and Obey LeBlanc and Privates First Class Harry A. Houlon and George K. Rochefort.

BASE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Hal N. Potter, Captain, U. S. Marine Corps, Commanding

What has been going on in this organization for the past month, the month of February, the shortest in the year of 1939?

We have with us as the new Base Sergeant Major, Sergeant Major Ford E. Wilkins, U. S. Marine Corps, who relieved Sergeant Major Ira M. Ward, U. S. Marine Corps, when the latter went on furlough.

Your correspondent seems to think that if the construction work as this Base continues at the rate it has been going for the past month, it won't be long before there will be an increase in personnel. From the looks of the new barracks framework, they should be among the best in the land.

Remarks: Bonus Brown hasn't heard from his letter and his horse, it is believed, came in last Saturday. How about a long shot, Brown?

This being all for the present, I'll have to say Adios until next time and hope to have some hot tips for all.

SECOND SIGNAL COMPANY

The following named men were transferred to the Fleet Marine Force for the current maneuvers: Privates Blunt, Cash, Dimmel, Flannagan, Miller, York, Cruse, Litz, Maskusky, Staley, Carr, Henetz, Ewing, Tate, and Wambold.

Men that have recently joined from the Recruit Depot for instruction in the Radio Operators and Field Telephone School are Privates Buethe, Roberts, Fisher, Stohlmeyer, Banks, Bartlett, Bloxom, Buckner, Cox, Horton, Malleck, Maroff, Overbay, and Poe. Staff Sergeant Roberts reported for duty from the First Signal Company the 28th. By advance notification we have been informed that Privates First Class Bondelid, Jr., Dempsey, Hanley, Harrington, Holliday, Judd and Private Carlson are joining from the Asiatics on or about 11 March.

Cpl. "AP" Baldinus, attached from Aircraft Two for instruction in the Radio Operators School, was so excited over being ordered to fly last Friday when we had an all afternoon parade that on his way home he forgot his car had brakes and tried to hurdle a car that had stopped immediately in front. Baldinus states that if the fan belt had stayed in place he probably would have made it.

Our new Police Sergeant is Corporal Brudna of Base Hq. Co. He replaced Cpl. Welthall now paid off.

Master Technical Sergeant Petrillo is working like a beaver preparing for the first class to be initiated into the newly organized Field Telephone School.

BASE SERVICE COMPANY

Moving, changing, always on the go,—that is the lot of the Purchasing Section. From one office to another, and each time with a change of personnel. With the latest move they gained the services of Ch.Qm.Clk. A. N. Entringer, recently returned from a tour of duty in Shanghai.

After spending a year or more at the

BASE TROOPS, MARINE CORPS BASE, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Brigadier General James J. Meade, Commanding

Lt-Colonel R. Winans, Exec. Officer
Capt. A. W. Cockrell, Adjutant
1st-Lieutenant John W. Easly, Aid to
Commanding General
1st-Sgt. Russell H. Dudley, Sgt-Major

RECRUIT DEPOT DETACHMENT
Lt-Col. Oscar R. Cauldwell, Commanding
Major A. H. Fricke, Exec. Officer
Sgt-Maj. Jack Saleski, Sgt-Major

BASE SERVICE BATTALION
Lt-Colonel R. Winans, Commanding
1st-Lt. Odell M. Conoley, Adjutant
1st-Sgt. Russell H. Dudley, Sgt-Maj.

RIFLE RANGE DETACHMENT
Lt-Colonel William B. Croka, Commanding
Maj. William P. Richardson, Exec. Officer
1st-Sgt. Albert Goble, Sgt-Maj.

By C. E. Brown
CAPTAIN EUGENE L. MULLALY and Chief Marine Gunner Frank O. Lundt were retired from the corps this month. May good luck and happiness

follow them into civilian life.

Chief Quartermaster Clerk Alexander N. Entringer joined the Base Service Battalion from the Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China.

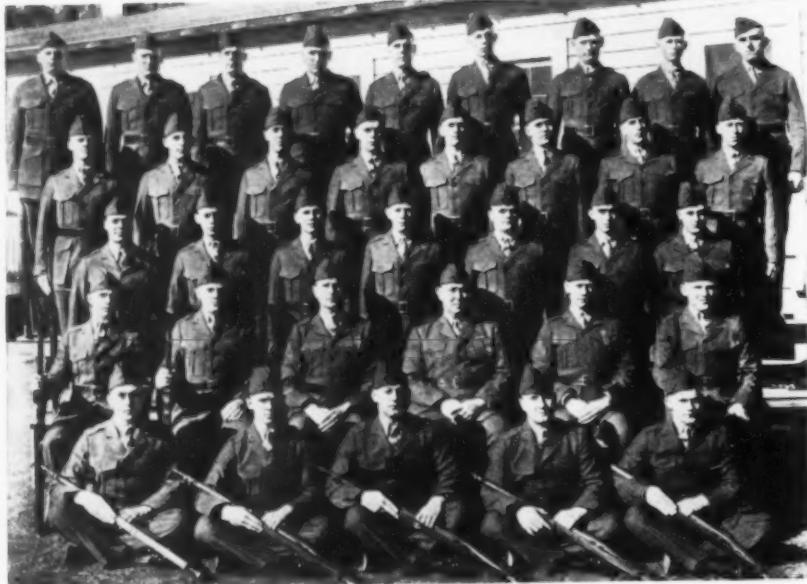
Master Gunnery Sergeant Lewis Miller extended his enlistment for a period of three years, effective 3 July, 1939. We believe that this will give him a good start on his second thirty years.

We offer our condolences to the kin and friends of the late Corporal Robert L. Ward, U. S. Marine Corps (Retired) who was laid to rest in the Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery 24 February, 1939.

Our best wishes for a happy future go to Sergeant Louis P. Mazzei and Corporal Lester F. Zehrung who were transferred to Class I(a), Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, this month, having completed over sixteen years of Naval Service.

Congratulations to the following men who were promoted to the ranks as indicated, this month: Private First Class to Corporal (QM), George McBride; Private to Corporal (QM), Frank S. Adams and Private to Private First Class (Band) John Queen and Salvador Jusi.

The Base Troops reenlistments for the



Platoon 1, San Diego; instructed by Sgt. C. G. Rollen, Cpl. R. R. Inks and Cpl. J. D. Palmer

Naval Hospital we have with us again QM-Sgt. Dustan. It was a long hard grind for Dustan to get back on his feet again, but now he has returned to duty he has jumped in and is splashing around with the same old vigor he showed before being sent to the Hospital. With the return of Dustan, we lost a well liked and honest worker to the Hospital, MT-Sgt. Anderson, of the Carpenter Shop. Andy was in a hurry one day and accidentally sheared off the end of his finger. Not a serious affair but one that causes no end of pain and discomfort. We hope Andy will be back with us again real soon as the work is continually piling up.

The Company Clerk has had a busy time keeping up with all the joinings and transfers during the past month. Staff Sgt. E. T. Peters joined from Brooklyn; Pfc. C. W. McEwen has taken a job in the Paint Shop; Pvt. N. L. Martin is now a truck herder for the Garage, a tour of duty in the Sea School not being to his liking; and Pvt. A. E. "World's Worst" Montrief has become a crater and packer under the direction of "Ripp."

Several transfers have altered the familiar sights of the quarters. Cpl. F. S. Adams, receiving his warrant to Corporal one day, was transferred immediately the next to Honolulu. We were glad to hear of Adams' promotion but were sad at his being transferred. Then Pfc. E. E. McKeon, Jr., was sent to San Clemente along with Pvt. J. E. Ellis. Ppts. J. Bednarski, and W. P. Gill took off for Mare Island. Pvt. Norman Williams decided that San Pedro was a better place to live in than San Diego. Good luck, fellows. May you all have a pleasant and happy tour of duty at your new stations.

The Garage lost two old hands with Sgt. Mazzei and Cpl. Zehrung going into the Reserves. Cpl. A. C. Fix got paid off but at the last minute decided to reenlist. However, he did not return to the fold but joined the Casual Company. Cpl. Keisler shipped over for another tour of duty and has taken a furlough. The Motor Transportation would be lost without this veteran of many years.

The Fleet Marine Force is getting into everyone's hair in the Quartermaster Department. We know they have to hold their maneuvers but why put us to such extensive labor getting everything ready for them. From the way things are working out we will have to build the camp here and ship it out to them in sections.



Camera! Action! Shoot! Cut!—Sounds like a new jitterbug song, and anything can happen after listening to some of the latest swing music, but, to get back in the groove, the above words have become very familiar to us in the past few weeks, due to the fact that the R.K.O.-Pathe Picture Company has been here on location.

The company has been getting a celluloid history of life in the Marine Corps, beginning with the civilian who first approaches the Recruiting Sergeant, and progressing through the various phases of a Marine's life up to the time he finally gets settled aboard ship, the Fleet Marine Force, Engineers, Signal Company or whatever particular post he eventually is transferred to.

The picture, when completed, will be a pictorial review, similar to the *March of Time*, about 1,000 feet long, and using a narrator and musical sound effects to complete the background.

AROUND THE DEPOT—With the exception of the joining of 136 recruits, changes in the personnel were very few this month, although we expect to lose several of our drill instructors when the *Chamont* "shoves off" for China about three weeks hence. Sergeant Larry D.

Parker is back in the line, having joined us from the Recruiting Station at Los Angeles, Calif.; Pfc. Rudy Dobrozensky is back in "boot" camp, as an instructor, and will continue as such until the 1939 football season opens up. He was transferred from the 2nd Chemical Company, FMF, this post. Corporal Joseph Doneson was transferred to the Recruiting Station at Los Angeles, Calif., as Sergeant Parker's relief. Corporal David Marshall, who was forced to wait another year before taking the examination for the officers school, due to legal technicalities, was transferred to Pearl Harbor, T. H., via the U. S. Army transport *Republic*. The only discharge, in the permanent personnel, was Sergeant William A. Searight, who lost no time in reenlisting for his third cruise. Speaking of discharges, Sergeant Hancock is now up in Berkeley taking exams for entry into the Police Department. We all wish him the best of luck.

Platoon qualifications at the Rifle Range have finally reached a climax. Starting out rather poorly, the first platoon to fire for record in 1939 getting a 64% qualification, due to the extremely bad weather, qualifications have gradually become better until to-day we received word from the Range that the 2nd Platoon, Platoon Sergeant Brandt in charge, qualified 100%. As everyone knows, who reads the qualification reports in this magazine, 100% is really exceptional and something to make a platoon leader feel mighty proud. As mentioned above, the 33rd Platoon made 64%, the 34th 95.3%, the 35th 87.5%, the 36th 97.9% (which held the record for a few weeks—Sgt. Fleeman's platoon), the 1st with 83%, and finally to-day's new record.

Sergeant Bennie Bunn has just returned from San Francisco, California, where he was doing detached duty as a member of the Pistol Team firing at The Presidio in the northern city.

In observation of National Defense Week, the Recruit Depot did its part by furnishing two NCO's to act as informants during a public display of light weapons. Sergeants Mann and Boerke spent several days at the Plaza (in reality, the "Town Square"), describing the intricacies of the new Garand rifle, the 81 mm. Stokes Mortar and the .50 cal. anti-tank gun, to a very interested public. It is surprising what questions can be concocted by the layman, but it might be better to just skip that part of it.

In closing, we congratulate Privates Alvin L. Griffin and Alfred S. Jendryka of the 35th Platoon; Privates Paul E. Meister and Harvey L. Bloxom of the 36th Platoon; and Privates William H. Fischer and Victor Niedens of the 1st Platoon for having attained the distinction of being "Honor Man" and "Most Improved Man" of his respective platoon. Welcome to the Marine Corps, men, and keep up the good work wherever you may go.

RIFLE RANGE DETACHMENT

By C. G. Lail

Just as this scribe decided to take a vacation, as all signs indicated "All Quiet on the Western Front," we had to transfer Platoon Sergeants Terry and Tillas to the FMF, Post, Sergeants Kotun and Le-Noir, and Corporal Kaszycki to Pearl Harbor, T. H., and Private Kosovic to MD, NAD, Hawthorne, Nevada. We are sorry (Continued on page 52)

SECOND MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

Brigadier General John C. Beaumont, Commanding

BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

BRIGADE Headquarters is slated to lose two of the finest officers that could ever be assembled in one place, Captain Glenn E. Hayes, one of the most congenial and understanding men that the Corps has known, is due to retire this Spring. Second Lieutenant Arthur H. Weinberger, at present Assistant Communication Officer, has advanced information that he will be assigned duty with either Tientsin or Peiking sometime this Spring.

Our industrious and hard working Platoon Sergeant James P. Evans, who has been acting Top-Kick of the Company, finally realized that his work was not all in vain and was rewarded with a First Sergeant's warrant early last month. I am sure that the whole company joins me in extending our heartfelt congratulations to our new first sergeant.

Sergeant Major and Mrs. James R. Lane narrowly escaped death early last month when their car was smashed into by another car driven by a colored maid during one of the recent downpours (yes it still rains in Southern California). Mrs. Lane was injured seriously while the Sergeant Major was jarred up considerably, emerged with only a fractured rib and minor lacerations about the head and face. While the new V-8 the Sergeant Major recently purchased was almost completely demolished and almost beyond repairs we are happy to report that the Sergeant Major and Mrs. Lane are recovering nicely and will welcome the day when Sergeant Major is back to duty.

Staff Sergeant Joseph J. Reardon has been acting Brigade Sergeant Major in the absence of Sergeant Major Lane and has been carrying on the duties in a most commendable manner.

SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY

By Osborne

Since the last writing company work has been more or less routine with the exception of guard duty assigned to the "Gassers" during the first six days of the month, this was an exception rather than the rule, as it was our first guard duty in many months. Company work has operated in its usual smooth manner, field exercises and communication absorbing the greater part of our time. Lt. McArthur spent two weeks on San Clemente Island at, as we understand, .50 caliber machine gun schools. Apparently the island life agreed with him, if a sun tan and a little weight gained is a criteria.

We welcome privates Mikolai, Kunkle, Davidson and Matthews to the ranks of the Gas House gang. Attention all men, don't be alarmed in case you see a looming figure dancing by your bunk in the dark, it's only Krause improving his footwork. "Gabby and Muscles" are still wondering if the tornado that took a local eating house in stride the other night, has as yet subsided. We understand that "Muscles" is going to investigate as soon as he recovers his voice. (What coffee drinking property Sergeant has recently adopted the higher forms of Jitterbugging as a pastime! When interviewed he

stated, quote: "I resort to the art of Jitterbugging to relieve the nervous tension in my over developed muscular system.") Why is it that our most renowned athlete still insists that he does not swim, can water be his Waterloo. Those ardent radio listeners in the company have requested that the Setback players would actually "Setback" a bit and give them a chance to listen to their favorite programs. "Gortho" Bruey is again sacking within the folds, welcome home or can it happen to you too. Any news contributions for the Gas House column will be greatly appreciated.

AIRCRAFT TWOING

By "Chick"

The shortest month of the year rolled around with many things in sight for the Flying Devil Dogs of Aircraft Two. On the sixth of the month over fifty per cent of the men and all of the flying officers embarked on the USS *Saratoga* for a week of refresher and carrier qualifications with a bit of other drills lined up to fill in space. Other than a couple of days of bad weather to hold us up, the outfit disembarked the morning of the tenth.

Seven members of the command left us during the month to seek their fortunes out in the cold, cruel world, better known to some as the USS Outside. They were: James M. Walker, who left us to fly with Transcontinental and Western Airline out of Kansas City, Missouri; Robert W. Lowry, Edward E. Hale, Clarence C. Koon, Ralph W. Candee, James A. Phillips, to San Diego area, and Clarence E. King, Jr.

A number of our senior neos' were surprised the first of the week to learn that they would travel east this coming summer to become members of Aircraft One, Quantico. How does it feel gang to leave these Sunny Shores?

Promotion has blessed a number of men in the gang this past month. Those passing out the cigars were: David A. Fox, old



Brig. Gen. John C. Beaumont

time Marine and clerk in the QM to sergeant; Bourassa, radioman; DeJong, engineering clerk in VMS-2; Folkert, propeller man, and Clifford "Pinky," ordnance man, to corporal; Van Fleet, electrician; Niman, metalsmith; Herring, engineering clerk in BAD-2; Stahn, parachute rigger; Lord, aerologist; Lamb, plane mechanic; Hass, storeroom keeper, and Stamps, radioman, to private first class. It was noted by your correspondent that the smiles were (Continued on page 53)

SIXTH MARINES, SECOND MARINE BRIGADE, FMF

Colonel Harry L. Smith, Commanding

VOLLEYS AND VOLTS FROM HEADQUARTERS

Capt. Wayne H. Adams, Commanding

THE motto of the MCI is the best educated service in the world. Yours truly thinks that this company is complying with that motto. We have at the present, seven men attending night school in San Diego. Houle, Langille, Helms, Duchamp, Carner, Tackett, Minor. Hoage has completed a course for the MCI and will take his final examination soon. We feel most proud of our company.

The communication platoon has crashed the movies. The Pathé News with the cooperation of the Marines in this base, have filmed the activities of the Marines. The communication platoon gave a com-

mand post problem. We all fell out for a parade which lasted for three hours. You should have heard them yell.

Sgt. Adams has returned from San Clemente Island, where he has been attending .50 caliber Machine Gun school.

"Rusty" Rawlings and Jack Mensch will be discharged within the next few weeks. We wish them luck—an' with the NPB (new pay bill) coming on!

Pfc. Lay has gone to the rifle range to compete for a place in the Western Division matches.

Sgt. Martin is back from the Naval Hospital where he was confined with a broken wrist. He is in fine shape now.

Flashes for the month:

Pvt. Marks and Flannigan has joined the company.

Act. Sgt-Maj. Lear in the movies.

Hoage is going to Los Angeles.

FIRST BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES

Lt.-Col. E. H. Jenkins, Commanding

SOUNDINGS FROM 1-HQ-6

By B. F. Kiss

TECH. SGT. M. M. LYNCH and Sgt. R. J. Sader did it again. Yes—they said, "I do" for another hitch. "Pad-dy" Lynch says that a good soldier never dies. He slowly fades away. From what we see of Paddy, he has a lot of fading to do. Cpl. R. T. Hill (late Pfc.) is wearing a set of back protectors. His friends jarred his backbone by well wishes. The wishes were given, as in a salute, by five fingers. Hill gave out el topo cigars just to show his appreciation.

Cpl. A. V. Dorgan and R. G. Kregoski are studying real hard. Dorgan draws and plans telephone circuits. Ski talks tennage tables and issues. Hey, Ski! How much does a left sock, wool, size 11, cost?

Cpl. H. J. Kuhns and C. J. Mallet are the China experts. They know everything about China but somehow they don't agree on anything. Maybe there are two Chinas, men. The man who wants to return to China, Pvt. iron-man O. A. Griffey, has been to sick bay. Those comments about softies, stream-lined Marines, and powderpuffs have stopped. How is sick bay, Grif?

Cpl. J. H. McGuire and Pfc. W. L. Cantwell are leaving us for civil life. Best o'luck, pard. Mac is yearning for some Georgia pecans. Cantwell will miss his horses and rancher pals when he gets to New York. That reminds us. Pfc. L. S. Reynolds asks if Quantico has changed. Are you missing Quantico only, Bill?

B COMPANY OBSERVATIONS

By Philly

The past few weeks have been of added interest, mainly because of the presence of that popular soldier of the old school, Colonel Biddle. Due to his untiring efforts many of us have developed our bayonet fighting to quite an art. I'm sure that we will all be sorry to see Colonel Biddle leave as he has gained both our respect and admiration.

The past three Fridays have proven that the famous slogan "Sunny California" is a fallacy. The rain, having prevented the weekly parade, did not deter a few of our members from reporting as candidates for the baseball team. Pfc. Munn, Pvts. Folkes, Sparks, Klockseisen, Studnicki, Arbeaux, Wagnieux, and Laden are the aspiring boys representing us.

Company Gleanings—2d Lt. L. B. Robertshaw was transferred to the Asiatics for duty. He leaves with Mrs. Robertshaw on the S.S. *Polk*. It is with regret that we say farewell, but we sincerely wish him Bon Voyage and happy duty at his new post. Back to duty with us returns 2d Lt. L. W. Walt from leave. We welcome you back to our midst.

We recently took into our fold these neophytes—Cpls. Orem from HQ Co., Cpl. Woods from the USS *Saratoga*, and Franke, formerly attached to the Marine Detachment at Hawthorne, Nevada. And from Recruit Depot came the following, Pvts. Frazier, Schultz, Allen, McDowell, Somers, Booras, Scott, Cohen, and Castor. I don't believe you new fellows will regret your new home or your new duty.

Pvt. Warren was transferred to HQ Co., and Pvt. Wilmet changed his address to Casual Co. Cpl. "Wrong Foot" Casanova finally decided to leave the service after having devoted sixteen years of his life to it. We hope you are happy in your new venture.

Pvt. Roberts joined the ranks of the invalids at the Naval Hospital. He has our wishes for a speedy recovery. Cpl. Linker was awarded the Expeditionary Medal for his services in China in 1930-1934. Our newly made Cpl. Maurice Sullivan is leaving us in April for duty in China. What has China got that the states don't have will always remain as one of the great mysteries of life to me. That's all. . . .



Colonel Biddle Demonstrates the Science of Disarming an Assailant

SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES, SECOND MARINE BRIGADE

Lt.-Col. J. W. Thomason, Jr., Commanding

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, SECOND BATTALION

SHOOTERS will be saddened to hear of the passing away last month of Captain E. C. Crossman (U. S. Army retired) for many years a well known and respected authority on weapons and ballistics.

Platoon Sergeant Simmonds is carrying on in true artist style, this time a camouflage job on a "Tim Hat" shown at a landing exercise demonstration for Pathé News. The only trouble was that the hat beat him "over the side," this was disastrous for the camouflage job. Sgt-Maj. Owens was heard to mutter something about the water level being "built too close to his hat": No, it's not hard to "get into the movies." It's become "old stuff" in fact, this last according to Cpl. Randolph Svhoda. It is his expressive hand that you will see "pounding brass." Pfc. Romero was seen swashbuckling about in front of the camera to the great envy of his cohorts, particularly Pvt. Sikorski.

Congratulations to the 2nd Bn. boat crew for winning the whaleboat race of the camera: However, they carried their honors modestly, as befits true heroes.

We were surprised and pleased to see an old acquaintance and former Communication man, John B. Michaux who is making his home in San Diego at present.

COMPANY C

By E. A. Kuhn

Since submitting our last article we have had only a few changes.

2nd Lt. Ellsworth G. Van Orman has left us for a while to go to San Clemente Island.

Sgt. Charles R. Christenot was transferred to Pearl Harbor, T. H. Good Luck at your new post, Chris.

Cpl. Travis J. Adams received his honorable discharge and left for Oklahoma. Pvt. Richard J. Costello has extended his enlistment one year in the hopes of getting Asiatic duty.

Cpl. Howard A. Shearer has returned from the U. S. Naval Hospital where he underwent an appendectomy.

Plat-Sgt. Maurice Shafer, Plat-Sgt. Joe A. Tillas; Pfc. Frederick B. Kirkland; Pvts. "L," "C" Rhoades, Roy H. Seifert, Roy J. Tangney, Jesse W. White, Zelma W. Wood, and Charles C. Zenor have joined the ranks of "Cast" company. Welcome, Fellows.

DOG COMPANY NEWS

By the Baron

This month had little variation from the usual routine except for the added special bayonet offense and defense tactics. I am sure that all hands have profited by the fine instructions of Colonel Biddle.

Sergeant William A. Dudley took a detail of six men to San Clemente last week; the men are as follows: Cpl. Whatley, Cpl. Gilliam, Pfc. Drake, Pfc. Scheibner, Pvt. Latzka, and Pvt. Penton. I noticed a plane coming in the other day with about half the sleeve gone. I am sure Cpl. Gilliam (the man who broke all qualifications this year with the .30 cal.) or some of our

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COMPANY F

Last week motion pictures were taken of Company F and the other organizations of this outfit as we made a landing party on North Island, the Naval Air Base. The maneuver was a huge success with no need for a "retake"—and there were few men in the Company who would not have cared for a "retake"—for example, Gunnery Sergeant Thomason who fell in the surf up to his neck while laughing too hard at another Marine who also took a ducking (Tea was served in the boon docks).

During the last two weeks Colonel Anthony Drexel Biddle, USMCR has been instructing in the manly art of self-defense, which includes bayonet fencing, bowie-knife dueling and jiu-jitsu wrestling. His method is very successful and unusually interesting, so every man learns well and rapidly.

Our own Commanding Officer, an expert marksman, is spending several days at the rifle range near La Jolla trying-out for the Western Division Rifle Team. Company F is confident that Captain Reinecke will qualify and we are all behind him in this, for a Company could not want a better C.O.

As for a few personal items, one cannot resist chiding three corporals and two sergeants of this outfit. (We shall let the poor privates rest for this once). Corporal Ewald "Scarface" Armstrong and Corporal Bernard "Face-on-the-barroom-floor" Manning seem to be learning well that one simply cannot do battle with cement sidewalks. You should see the lads! Too bad they could not have remembered what jiu-jitsu they were taught of late.

Now for those two sergeants! We'll take it easy with them, for they are really nice chaps in their way. But what we want to know: is it, or is it not, love? When their two lady-friends eat all by their lonesome in a strong wind on the hard benches of the grandstand while the outfit (including Sergeants "Skid" Goodrich and "Charley" Ross) filed by to the grand total of three parades—When the lady-friends will undergo *that*, it *must* be love!

COMPANY G By Guerland

From furlough we have Cpl. Watson, very much under weight and disillusioned. Back to China on the *Chamont*'s next trip we will have Pts. Smith, H., and Klemann, both have extended one year. As extensions go, we mention or report the fact that our "Pretty Boy" Hart has extended two long long years.

Good News! Yeah! We had a company practice march, yes sir, eighteen miles of it. The results, well, we would like to have you see the boys in chow formation. They don't run anymore but creep up to the door. Pvt. "China" Jaschina spends his entire spare time nursing his dogs for it has been some time since he put them to use. But let's not look on the privates so much for we also have found out that our "dashing" NCO's are also in the nursing stage. But this little thing did not stop the ever-going "G" Men for we found Sgts. Spahr and Triplett all dressed

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TENTH MARINES, SECOND BATTALION

Major W. H. Harrison, Commanding

HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY

DURING the past month certain incidents have come to pass in our small but dynamic little outfit which should most surely be brought to the attention of our readers. We find that First Sergeant Adriansen and Pfc. Morse are sincerely trying to emulate the historical Daniel Boone, taking their trusty, or should it be rusty, pieces out to the rifle ranges in an attempt to place on the rifle team. Good luck, fellows!

Staff Sergeant Fowler has been assigned to duty in the Asiatics and will embark for China on that fine ship, the *Chamont*. Bon voyage if possible, Sergeant Fowler!

Gilbert W. Galles was promoted to Field Music Corporal and passed out a few dozen "El Twinos" for his good fortune.

Pvt. Leslie (Speedy) Foster has turned in his flivver, not because he couldn't make the payments or anything like that. Oh, no! Rumor has it that he wants to buy a Duesenberg, 1940 Model.

Well until another month rolls around your writer must shelve pencil and paper along with other matters. Ain't life just like that.

BATTERY "D" (75MM PK HOW)

For a short month like February your correspondent—so-called—finds it necessary to compose rather a short article. One reason, perhaps, is that we have no changes whatsoever in our personnel—no transfers, no discharges, and no promotions, which is something of an oddity. We do have movie stars among us, however, at least, so they tell me. My spy system has been working overtime trying to find out how come McCart has aspirations of becoming a star without growing something to cover his bald spot. Incidentally, they still haven't found out. Of course, a toupee is always possible but who ever heard of a Marine with a toupee—the best they can do is a wig. Our boy, Luko, seems to do alright without either, though, so maybe these nude-headed lads have some sort of appeal at that.

Trying to figure out something to fill out this article is somewhat like trying to bum a smoke on the day before pay-day, just a bit on the impossible side. Social news that we may have heard whispered around is just a bit too confidential to be put in print and besides, some of these lads here might accidentally discover who their divulger of secrets is, so, as someone once said, "Silence is golden." Maybe it was Shakespeare, but anyway, who among us doesn't want gold?

Flash McCart failed in his first screen test—hot news just arrived. We also discovered that we did have some changes in the personnel of the organization—big Georgia Joe Crouch joined us from Head-

quarters Company and three brand new young lads arrived from Recruit Depot, Pts. Goad, Kash, and Magee. Hope you like it here, fellows.

SALVOS FROM BTY E

Looks like the old Bty is due for a big turnover. We learn that our Bty CO, Lieutenant Thompson, is listed for Shanghai in June, Lieutenant Rieh for the *Oklahoma*, and First Sergeant Bogart, to the east coast. What with a gang due for discharge, we won't know the Battery pretty soon. Bogart wonders why he has to go east. He's been on this coast since 1926. "Scotty" McNow, is taking the preliminary exams for a commission. The whole Battery wishes him all the success in the world. John D. Brown, Jr., of Patagonia, Arizona, is snapping in as Battery stooge now. A far cry from ducking jack rabbits and scorpions on the desert.

Sgt. Stark and Pts. Bookout and Carlton are out trying to make a place on the scoreboard in the Western Division R&P Matches. Keep out of the duece ring, boys, they don't pay off there.

BATTERY F By J. C. Smith

Since having had Hollywood in our midst for a few days of movie making, not a lad can be seen without his hair full of oil and slicked down like George Raft, or should we say "Skating Champ" George Wicks, the walking Esquire? Some have gone so far as to try improving their pronunciation, as well as developing a more graceful walk. Yes I'm afraid the boys have gone Hollywood. Even Pappy Crain our "man of the hour" is trying for a contract as Dopey in the seven dwarfs.

Corporal White has been doing a very good piece of work with the Base Basketball team, while Pfc. Griffin, and Pvt. Sparkman are trying out for the Baseball team. Anderson W.D.T. is still our most ardent fight fan, especially so since "Pancho" Ruggiero has left his happy home for a berth with the rifle team, "Baldy" Alofs also is out for the team. Sgt. Grasborg is cracking the well known whip over Pvt. Manis who is spending his every moment dreaming of the Orient, where he hopes to be doing duty in the near future. Cpl. Tscheiter is also on the dream list. Pvt. Morell having done duty in the Orient is looking forward to newer adventures on the U.S.S. Outside, and he will have as his shipmates Cpls. Hammill and Falgout. Other short timers are Pts. Wotring, DeWonia, and Griffin.

The dispute as to who has the best baseball team between F and D Battery was finally settled when F Battery took them in a very gory battle, which finally ended 13 to 12. Are you satisfied, D Battery, or shall we do it again?



SECOND BATTALION, 15th MARINES, SECOND MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

Major Jesse L. Perkins, Commanding

HQ & SERVICE BATTERY

WE ARE all in constant wonderment at our Battalion Runner, Pvt. W. M. Puckett, it seems as though we never know what he is going to do next. First he was steaming around looking for a relief. What changed your mind so soon, Wild Bill??? It wasn't anything I said was it???

Everyone was in a dither for the last two weeks over the fact of the Berkeley Police force sending down two of their most brilliant officers to grant interviews to those of this base who were lucky enough to pass the primary requirements of that exclusive force. It really had Ellington, Davis and Myself all in fumes. We were calling ourselves Patrolmen already, but I had to bust up the trio by not passing the preliminary exam. Must be I was too slow on the draw.

Spring Fever has got me and all the rest of the guys. Even Feir is more tired, instead of sleeping eighteen hours a day he sleeps twenty just to be sure that he won't miss out on any of his much needed slumber. He looked kinda like a "Hooty-Owl" the other night when I got in at two o'clock.

Hear Ye!! Hear Ye!! Anyone that was missed in the Amateur show that was given at the Base Auditorium a few weeks ago give an ear— It has been rumored that Radio Station K.G.B. is planning an extensive Amateur Program to feature Service Men Only, and that will mean a fight between the "Bluejackets" and the "Leathernecks." This is only advance information, if you wish anything further tune in at seven-thirty on Monday nights and get the low down.

BATTERY E, 15TH MARINES

By C.C.C.

The battery turned out at 8:00 PM on February 13th and in conjunction with the 251st Regiment A.A. National Guard, the 91st Attack Squadron and the 63rd Observation put on a night anti-aircraft defense show at Lindbergh Field for the local residents. The attacking planes consisted of units from the 63rd squadron and the defense planes from the 91st squadron. There were many gasps of delight from our audience as one target dodged and twisted trying to elude the powerful light beam, yet the muzzle of the National Guard and Marine guns relentlessly followed him. I would like to have heard what the pilot said about that searchlight. We even had a casualty to offer Mr. and Mrs. Public. Pvt. "Jitterbug" Boghieh couldn't keep his mind off the pretty girls a few feet away and consequently failed to keep his eye on the ejected shells. He was smartly and reasonably tapped between the eyes with the base of a 3" dummy shell. It was two days before "Jitterbug" realized the gun commander hadn't hit him for pulling something wrong. It was a good show however, and the civilian spectators enjoyed it greatly. But, did that public announcer call us the crack 15th or the cracked 15th

Marines? Many of us aren't quite sure what he said. Thanks to Lieutenant Roll, coffee and sandwiches were waiting for us on our return to the base.

On Friday the 24th we took part in a Base Parade put on for the Newsreel Cameraman. Never knew there were so many snap-happy men in the outfit.

Corporal Bennett and Private Melton are at home enjoying the last furlough they will have for a long time. Make it a good one boys for the Asiatics is a much different world from this one. It is with deep regret that we bid farewell to Captain Peiley, our battery commander. On the 18th of February the Captain turned the battery over to Lieutenant Roll and left for duty with the Fleet Marine Force Planning Section. The men were glad that Lieutenant Roll was available to take over the command.

BATTERY F, 15TH MARINES

By Jack

The curtain comes up and we bring you the news of the month. Many new faces are in evidence since the last roll call, the battery having been augmented by a number of joinings from the Recruit Depot. We welcome Privates Wasum, Wright, O'Connor, and Walters.

Corporal Allen, formerly of the "Sara" joins to swell the ranks of the two piecey sergeants. Welcome "Bill" and may your tour of duty with the Battery be a pleasant one.

The Ides of March bring a great loss to the Battery in the form of a discharge for one "Pinwheel" Hand, who leaves us for a whack at the cold cruel world.

Private Koval returned to duty after a short nap in the U. S. Naval Hospital. Howza boy, "Rip"?

Our huge friend and guiding star, Gunner Sergeant Almquist leaves us shortly for a tour of sea duty aboard the USS Utah.

Sergeant Himes, our former police sergeant was discharged and after a short visit to the Fair at San Francisco, returned to take up his duties at the Battalion Quartermaster.

News being scarce and with the terrific

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FOURTH MARINES' NEWS LETTER

By H. D. Varie

Days in Shanghai pass quietly and uneventfully, with excitement apparently a thing of the past. Duty is pleasant and varied enough to keep it from becoming tiresome, recreational facilities are constantly being extended and a continuous watch over the health and comfort of the Regiment is maintained.

Of news there is little; possibly we have been more active in sports than along other lines although, of course, there are still the outposts along Soochow Creek and the detail at the power plant in Yangtzeopoo. Some time ago there was inaugurated the policy of sending separate companies either to Chinwangtao or Olongapo for intensive courses of training in small arms firing and combat exercises. Company H, the first to leave, spent a pleasant vacation at Camp Holeomb, Chinwangtao and, upon its return, settled down into normal routine while Company A began to pack for a sojourn in Maquinaya.

The Regimental band and orchestra each began a series of weekly half-hour broadcasts over a local station during the week of January 22nd. Both organizations are extremely popular in Shanghai, the band being well-known for its concerts at the Sunday church service and the orchestra for having played at all the Club dances and a number of civilian affairs.

In the field of sports the most important development appears to be the rugby squad's First Fifteen. Rugby, of course, is a game almost unknown to Americans; but our First string "has the situation well in hand." Shanghai sports commen-

tators are almost ecstatic over the possibilities of the First, declaring it to be the best the Regiment has yet fielded. Unbeaten in several games, it is conceded to be the leading contender for the Spunt Cup and the Shanghai rugby title.

Winning five of eight flights, the Fourth Marines' boxing squad took the coveted *Walla Walla* trophy from the Asiatic Fleet in the annual Navy Relief smoker. The cup is always hotly contested and the fight cards are invariably good. On five occasions the sailors and Marines have met for its possession, the score now standing at three to two, favoring the Fourth.

Two basketball squads have been organized from the pick of the Regiment's cage stars. The senior team, the Reds, recently defeated the Golds and is now given credit for being the most likely to take the City championship. Both teams, however, are still in the running, since neither of them has been stopped by any of the civilian organizations.

In the competition for the Colonel Oates Inter-company Basketball Cup, Headquarters Company, Second Battalion finished well ahead and contributed a great deal toward their battalion's capture of the inter-battalion award.

The duckpin bowlers finished the local season in second place after losing a play-off match with the Foreign YMCA keglers to decide the City League championship. During the tournament race the Marines set a new high team single of 611, the first team in Shanghai to pass the 600 mark. Headquarters Company, Fourth took the inter-company matches with little trouble and now promises to add the tenpin title to its laurels.

PEIPIING NEWS BROADCAST

By Pvt. James Norton

Musketry has been a matter of major interest with the members of the American Embassy Guard this winter.

Company B scored twice, with victories in both the small bore rifle and pistol matches. In the rifle competition the winning score was 2,708. Second place was taken by Headquarters with 2,702 points, and Company A trailed with 2,618 points. Members of the winning Company B team were First Lieutenant Carey A. Randall, Second Lieutenant Thornton M. Hinkle, First Sergeant Johnson B. Hill, Corporal Frank Seifert, Corporal Clayton J. Lester, Corporal Tracy P. Mitzelle, Corporal Peter Bitter, Jr., and Private First Class Jasper N. Drew.

Private First Class John V. Armonia of Company A scored 361 points to clinch highest individual small bore rifle shot honors.

In the pistol matches, the winning Company B team made 893 points. Headquarters scored 862 and Company A 827 points. First Sergeant Johnson B. Hill made highest individual score of 185. Members of the winning Company B team were First Lieutenant Carey A. Randall, Second Lieutenant Thornton M. Hinkle, First Sergeant Johnson B. Hill, Corporal Marion F. Lawrence, and Private First Class Jasper N. Drew.

Plans are being made for the Seventh Annual International Small Bore Rifle Match in which teams from most of the Embassy Guards in Peiping are expected to compete for the Johnson Trophy. Major L. G. DeHaven of the American Guard is in charge of the match.

Interest in literary activity is increasing about the Compound. A great deal of talent has been uncovered by the new Guard publication, *The Peiping Marine*, including Private John McAlpin, Private John J. McDonald, Jr., Private Robert W. Lucht, Private Walter A. Furness, Private Johnnie V. Townsend, Corporal Kemp B. Nye, Private William F. Eldridge, and Private Anthony M. Gahala. Private First Class Jack Hansen is making cartooning history with his amusing pen smears.

Announcement was recently made by Colonel John Marston, Commanding Officer, of an inspection of the Marine Forces in North China in May by Rear Admiral Harry Ervin Yarnell, Commander in Chief of the Asiatic Fleet.

Not content with winning all of the shooting honors, Company B has also copped drill competitions, winning in both the recent Annual Inter-Platoon and Company Drill Contests.

Recent promotions included that of Private Robert W. Lever, who was appointed to the rank of Private First Class.

Arrivals on the last visit of the USS *Henderson* included QM-Sgt. Joseph G. Steinboefer, Ch-Ck. John Loasby, Asst-Ck. Dale B. Ruse, Asst-Ck. Robert A. Walton, Pfc. Albert W. Stewart, Pvt. Kenneth L. Barnes, Pvt. Monford P. Charlton, Pvt. Frederick F. Demmel, Pvt. Carl F. Eckert, Jr., Pvt. Kenneth W. Seymour, Pfc. William F. Marling, Pvt. George R. Freitag, Pvt. William L. Gardner, Pvt. Williard D. Garrett, Pvt. Raymond E. Gunther, Pvt. Samuel P. Jones, Pfc. Robert C. Smith, FMle Astor J. Hurley, Jr., Pvt. Benjamin V. Pringle, Pvt. Charles R. Smith, Pvt. Louis J. Witherby, FM. Marvin B. Dixon, Sgt. Ralph H. Gilb, FM. James E. Salmon, FM. Walter M. Waldo. Thirty-four members of the Guard departed on the same boat that brought the 25 newcomers.



RECREATION HALL, GUAM, IN THE "DEAD OF WINTER"

Ski trains leaving the Pennsylvania Station every hour—but you'd better bring your bathing suit

Tropical Topics

GUANTANAMO TATTLES

By O'Keefe

During the recent Caribbean maneuvers of the U. S. FLEET, the Marine personnel of these barracks, as GREEN allies of the WHITE FLEET which had declared war on the BLACK FLEET, saw RED. The Guantanamo Marines, having established outposts along the boundaries of the Naval Station, prepared to ward off any attacks contemplated by landing parties of the BLACK FLEET. The role we played in the mysterious Problem XX made it necessary for most of the members of the detachment to draw machine guns, B A Rs and blank ammunition for the purpose of giving sham resistance to our enemy, the BLACK FLEET. It is no small wonder that we were angry for our constant watching had not netted us the opportunity to prove our mettle.

In the midst of the maneuvers, our staff was supplemented by the following men: Sergeant Adrian J. LaPointe, Corporals George M. Carew, George A. Goulette, Frank J. Kelley and Privates Herbert Bankoff, Casper J. Bartos, Jr., James R. Gilchrist, Samuel Giove and William F. Hopkins.

It seems that the above-named men landed "right smack" into a load of trouble for ten days after their arrival the order of the day was as follows: one honor guard, one parade followed by an inspection of clothing on the bunk, and a heavy marching order inspection followed by Fire Drill. Many a groan and growl was heard as we prepared for the inspections to be held by the Commander of the Base Force, U. S. FLEET, but, with arrogant spirits, we tackled our tasks and, in our opinion, succeeded in putting on a fine show.

Private Earney, while doing duty as a picket on outpost No. 2 in the recent maneuvers, stumbled across a maja, a Cuban python. Earney jumped back in fright, pulled out his bayonet and with one clean sweep sliced off the head of the swaying

reptile. Having skinned and cured this seven foot snake, he is planning to make some handsome handbags out of the skin.

Private First Class Goffe and Corporal Trotter are the "bring-'em-back-alive" type. They captured a jutia, a banana rat, by hitting him over the head with a small boulder. After bringing their prize back to camp, Trotter and Goffe secured him to a tree by means of a chain. The restaurant Chinamen offered to buy the animal, that looks like a 'possum, but Trotter and Goffe, humanitarians both, refused to part with their pet.

The installation of a new galley for this post made it necessary to improvise a kitchen in the amusement hall. The Gwato gyrenes have to eat out of their mess gear now and this inconvenience is borne well, but we hope the galley will soon be finished.

Well, until next month, your Guantanamo Bay correspondent signs off. Hasta la vista.

GUAM GAZETTE

On the second of December, Colonel Price, lately of the Fourth Marines, who was enroute to the states, conducted a very snappy but peaceful inspection. The Colonel promised he would speak to someone in Washington about getting us some new movie machines.

The compound is getting full of those sneaking public enemies—the candid camera eads. You can't be yourself any more for fear you won't be posing at just the right time. We now have in one end of the recreation hall, a dark room where all hands can develop their own pictures. The results are surprising—both good and bad.

On January 2, 1939, we held our mid-winter Ice Carnival. Among the outstanding events was the tug of war between the first and second platoons for beer. The thirsty second had very little trouble in pulling the famished first over the line. The number one messenger boy, Field

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FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

Brigadier General Richard P. Williams, USMC, Commanding General

BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

GRÉETINGS from Culebra, Puerto Rico. We have been in this area since January 19.

Departing from Quantico on the morning of January 12, we embarked on board the USS *New York* that same afternoon. Many of us who made the maneuvers last year in this same place, renewed old acquaintances on the *New York*.

Taking advantage of the hot climate we are now in, Sergeant Samborski got himself one of those "all off" haircuts.

On the 24th of January, Oglesby was promoted to Technical Sergeant and we are all glad to see him make the second pay grade. Congratulations, Tech Sgt. Oglesby.

This place is right down Corporal Frisch's alley. Frisch, who understands and speaks the native language fluently, can be seen most any time while on liberty enjoying a tete-a-tete with the natives.

Our idea of a congenial sort of a fellow is our own assistant navy mail clerk, Corporal Itzin. No matter how many questions you may ask him about the incoming and outgoing mail, Itzin will always reply in a civil tone of voice. You really can't help liking a guy like Marty.

Warner doesn't care for cribbage as much as he used to. It seems as though Willie lost himself four packages of cigarettes without winning a single game.

Embarrassing moments: First Sergeant Halsey's tent being blown down on top of him at the height of a big wind storm one night and he had to dig his way out.

FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY

While shipmates who have come and gone on to other posts or the well known outside hover around a radiator, stove, or fireplace trying to keep warm during these winter days, we of the Chemical Company are basking in the great sunshine and breezes that cover the islands of the West Indies. It is said that only the rich can afford such luxuries, but we know different as we have been enjoying such for the past month. What could be more wonderful than a tent pitched in the open on the shores of the great Atlantic where at night you can enjoy the beautiful moonlight as it shines across the placid water of an

inlet bay. While seeing the scenery we may be pulling a gun that would take several Army mules to move, or a cart load of ammunition that a tractor failed to take up a hill. As for the moonlight, we might have a slight buzzing like the drone of a squadron of planes in a power dive, mixed in, but no need for worry, it is just a swarm of mosquitoes holding tactical flying maneuvers, using us as targets. We just hold onto our blankets so as to have them when the mosquitoes are

finished with their maneuvers for the night.

Four of the long weeks have come and gone and we are now taking a rest from the regular schedule to enjoy a week of liberty in Santo Domingo. Many of the boys are looking forward to an enjoyable stay there, spent in sight-seeing and souvenir buying.

It is a daily job to keep all informed as to whether or not the mail came today or will be here tomorrow. Judging from the flow of airmail letters, many of the boys must have left their hearts back in the U. S. They display a very pleased smile when the letter is among those that arrive but a very disappointed look when there is no letter.

This must be all for this month. The bugler has called away the liberty boat for a trip into St. Thomas.

THE FIFTH MARINES

Colonel Julian C. Smith, USMC, Commanding Officer

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIFTH MARINES

UPON completion of the Christmas and New Year's holidays the Fifth Marines once again embarked aboard ships of the Navy for their annual winter cruise, and the luck of this organization still held, as it was assigned to the USS *Texas*.

The first part of January saw many organizations being attached to this company, the two largest being the Band, and the Brigade Paymaster's Force. Headquarters Company sincerely hopes that all organizations attached to us will enjoy

their stay as much as we enjoy having them with us.

It was smooth sailing all the way down, and we suffered few casualties in the way of sea-sickness. Landing February 19th, camp was immediately set up, and the Fifth Marines settled down to intensive training which covered the first two weeks. A new feature of the encampment was moving pictures, which was enjoyed by all hands, also a much larger and better equipped Post Exchange, which added to the pleasure of camp.

Having just completed our first period of training, all ships are preparing to get under way for liberty ports, and the most pleasant part of maneuvers.

FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel William T. Clement, USMC, Commanding Officer

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION

This writing finds Headquarters Company still present with a small hunk of the situation clasped gently, but firmly, in the palms of their greasy, calloused hands. We really have been "putting out" lately, ditch-digging being our most recent forte.

We have changed the face of this beautiful earth quite some in the last few days. Long irregular gashes have appeared on the already irregular surface of one of the fair islands of the Caribbean. These are Navy would have something on which to call trenches, and were dug so that the test the effectiveness of their guns.

We have been working hard since our departure from "The Tavern" and are now anticipating a strenuous week of liberty. What a resounding commotion the boys will create when they inundate whichever tropic paradise is chosen for our brief sojourn.

Among the highlights of the first half of this war: Gary Wayman and Rees Nicholas squirming under the three houses of Dewey in a vain effort to elude that ever vigilant S. P. Stomach Kinel, trying to round up his lagging police detail between swigs from a can of Pabst; Buck Rogers wheeling rations from Brigade Headquarters Company to satisfy an over

THE LEATHERNECK

zealous Commissary Steward; our valiant "top," Goldie, tracing reserve officers' orders meanwhile shouting for Hunter; Johnny Keyes falling head over heels for a señorita on the Dewey Dock; your correspondent waiting for that precious letter from the States and suffering disappointment with every batch of mail. It won't be long now, fellows, and when the war is over we'll see you at Brinkley's.

COMPANY A NEWS

By H. B. Reeves, Jr.

Well, the holidays have left us with a bang, and a lot of new resolutions that probably won't stick since most of the boys anticipate plenty of cool, refreshing beer, especially when we get away down yonder on the Isle of Culebra.

Flash, here it is the 12th of January at 0600 a.m., and we are up with the chickens, and headed via train for Norfolk to see our old friends on the Good Ship *New York* and proceed to the aforementioned isle of enchantment.

Not mentioning numerous Trainings and Drills, we arrived here safe and set up Camp A. W. Johnson, one mile from that flowering town of Dewey, Culebra, P. R. Seven days later we are re-embarking aboard the *New York* and on our way to Vixens, Vieques, Puerto Rico, whence we prepared an elaborate Beach Defense which seems to have gone over quite smoothly.

This brief little account of our travels may have seemed quite extemporaneous to you but to us—It's Home Sweet Home and days less till those forthcoming spring furloughs, so wish us all Bon Voyage.

COMPANY B

By J. A. Lada

Another new year has come and again we are on board the Battleship *New York* sailing for the Puerto Rican Islands. A five day cruise, our destination being Culebra, certainly was enjoyed by all hands and sighs of disappointment were heard from some of the men, knowing that this maneuver may be their last. Winter uniforms were stored away after three days out at sea and the summer uniform is again regulation until our return sometime late in March. Sea Yarns were spun by the salts of our company and Pvt. West doing more than his share to entertain the men who have never experienced a sea voyage before.

During our beach landing experiences it seems that in our midst we had quite a few who seemed to sympathize with the

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SECOND BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Lemuel C. Shepherd, USMC, Commanding Officer

THINGS have been moving so fast since our departure from our home port of Quantico that we have hardly had time to completely get our bearings. However, looking back upon our journey from the USA, we find that the following is the official dope:

The main body of our battalion embarked aboard the USS *Wyoming* at Norfolk, Virginia, about 12:00 noon on Thursday, 12 February. The remainder of the day was spent in loading gear and supplies aboard ship, preparatory to making our journey southward. Friday, February 13th, the *Wyoming* left her berth early in the morning and proceeded to her anchorage in the harbor. While at anchor, all hands spent the day getting squared away in their respective areas assigned them by the Second Battalion Billeting Detail, which had proceeded from Quantico to Norfolk two days prior to the departure of the main body of troops.

Upon completion of our final landing exercise, the *Wyoming* weighed anchor and pointed her bow toward St. Thomas, just barely visible on the horizon.

It took but four hours to make the trip into St. Thomas and late afternoon found us anchored in the outer harbor. Liberty was granted to one fourth of our organization until 10:00 p.m. Our second day in St. Thomas brought about the complete reprovisioning of our ship and more liberty, this time for all hands.

And so ends the first half of our Winter cruise in southern waters. News of our forthcoming trip to the island of Vieques and of our operations ashore there, will be brought forth in our next column.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Since we last appeared in the pages of THE LEATHERNECK our ship the USS *Wyoming* has ploughed placidly through more than a thousand miles of water to our maneuver area in one of the smoothest trips on record. The chow aboard has been plentiful and good.

From the 19th to the 31st of January we camped at Culebra, P. R., for two weeks of unit training. The days of hard work were pleasantly ended by attendance at the movies, an amusement which we did not have on previous maneuvers. Each evening any member of the organization

might be found near the vicinity of the PX imbibing in cans of cold beer before the movies. During this period of encampment orders came from Washington to make Willie Jones a Corporal. Congrats, Willie, when are the cigars coming around?

Our midget heavyweight, Petie Ward, who has been consistently losing weight laying wire up hills 485 and 490, has been frequently volunteering for mess striker duty since we came back aboard ship on the 31st, and if appearances don't deceive us he is daily growing more rotund.

At this writing we are enjoying liberty at St. Thomas, purchasing perfumes, silks, linens, etc., for the family and girl friends back home. Between visiting Bluebeard's Castle and frequent visits to the Marine service club we are able to make a first rate liberty in this port. We are here for only a couple of days before departing for more liberty in San Juan and a sight of the pretty girls for which it is noted. In the meantime we are wondering how the home guards back in Quantico are braving the wintry blasts we read about in the press.

COMPANY E

By St. Croix

Coming to you from the vacationing land of the Marines is the latest news flashes from the old stand by Company E. Can it be true that the boys have really led our Gerald Schlobohm astray or is it merely scuttle-but. The renowned Cpl. Mayer has finally conceded his crown of Cribbage King to our quiet strong man Cpl. Blackburn, Can Cpl. Mayer take it away from you, Jack?

With all men going ashore on liberty this date the ship seems deserted. Pvt. Morreale has vowed to be the fastest signalman in the Marine Corps if Pte. Borsell will give him just a little more time. Field Music Le Blanc has a monopoly on the mail having received an average of four letters a day for two straight days.

For all information concerning any sport kindly refer to none other than Pte. Feola who claims to be an authority on all sports from football to cricket, he is even Casino Champion. The pass-word these days seems to be: "Do I get a furlough after maneuvers?" Patience, men, and everyone will have his furlough even to FM Parr who



Company F, 5th Marines; Capt. W. N. McKelvy Commanding



Company C, 5th Marines; Capt. B. T. Holcomb, Jr., Commanding

claims he needs more leisure hours to practice. Can Pvis, King and McFadden really set a new style by having their hair cut off or was it merely to save time combing it? Time to say good-bye until next month when we will be once more situated in Quantico among the new faces of men who will be waiting to join our ranks.

COMPANY F

Liberty! What a pleasant word, and how the boys are celebrating now that the first phase of this year's maneuvers is a thing of the past, the Island of Culebra partly cleared of cactus, the wounds received are rapidly healing and soon we shall all be in first class shape again. Our stay at St. Thomas has been one to be well remembered and although the elbow bending exercise has caused many a heavy head, the morning after finds all hands ready for another day. From here we go to San Juan, then to the Island of Vieques for three weeks and another year's maneuvers will be history.

With reports of all descriptions, routine detailed work to complete, this article must be cut short, and we hope to be well settled down and give you all a first class story in our next month's issue.

COMPANY G

Seventeen members of G Company left Culebra at 8:30 Saturday morning on the Destroyer *Dickerson*, for a week-end liberty at St. Thomas. Everyone had a swell time and returned to Culebra late Sunday afternoon.

First Sergeant Bishop finally got his other "stripe." While at Camp Johnson he couldn't find the right way to get into his bunk so he made three or four new entrances in his mosquito netting.

It seems as though Lieutenant Willey and ship to shore movements just don't get along. We are wondering if the sea has anything to do with this giddy feeling while traveling from ship to shore in the motor launches.

Private Tobin, upon being told by Corporal "Stooks" that he was to lose his BAR, and that "Wiley" was to take it, immediately sat down and, very un-Marine like, started to cry. Marion decided to pacify Tobin and keep peace and contentment in the squad by letting Tobin keep

(Continued on page 51)

THE FIRST BATTALION, TENTH MARINES

Lieutenant Colonel Raphael Griffin, USMC, Commanding Officer

HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE

By Balz and MacDivitt

WE ARE laying out in the great harbor of Culebra aboard the good ship *Texas* after a week's stay on the Island of Vieques. The señoritas of the Pueblo were exceptionally cordial this year. Good times were had by all which helped us forget those first few days. Puerto Rico is nothing new to the boys of the "Old Tenth," but these new fellows are sure excited over this cruise. Norwood says his main reason for sun bathing is to prove to his one and only that he was in P. R. and not running around D. C.

Some of the fellows of the battery would like to know whether or not the guy who swiped the ornaments from the Christmas tree in the tavern, New Year's Eve, can be made to pay for them. Perhaps "Top" could answer that, who knows?

Looking forward to that day when our train pulls into Quantico upon completion of maneuvers and that day when Carlton doesn't make some complaints about his physical condition we of H&S bid you "Adios."

BATTERY A

By Jack

The members of Battery A greet you from the shores of Vieques. In our camp at Santa Maria we have been absorbing plenty of sunshine and enjoying the bathing beaches.

We left Quantico on the 12th of January with few mishaps. At noon we boarded the USS *Texas* at Norfolk, Va., and immediately turned to in loading the ship. The following day was spent in shaking down in preparation for the forthcoming cruise. The day was overcast and a drizzling rain fell for the greater part of the working hours, but it only sharpened our desire for the sunny clime of Puerto Rico. We got under way early Saturday morning in convoy with the flag ship, the USS *New York*, and completed by the USS *Arkansas*,

the USS *Wyoming*, several destroyers, and a coast guard cutter.

We dropped anchor off Esperanza, Vieques, P.R., on the 19th, and A Battery, whose lot it had fallen to build camp, disembarked and loaded our equipment aboard trucks. Drivers were assigned to the trucks, and the unlucky remainder began the seven mile hike to our camp site at Santa Maria. Our field kitchen arrived on time and by ten o'clock that night we had all eaten.

The next three days were spent in building camp, getting acclimated, and dodging the police sergeant.

Bright and early Monday morning, Battery A left for the upper end of the island to fire. The week was occupied in firing, building naval OP's, and H. E. emplacements.

We played the local baseball team Sunday afternoon. The score was 23 to 3 in their favor; need I say more?

BATTLING B

By Mac

Buenos Dias, Señors and Señoritas, because it's Battling B back with all its news, views, and not much gossip this time. Altogether it is a fine maneuver.

In the last two weeks we have seen more ocean, slept on more rock, been bitten by more mosquitoes, ants, centipedes, than we thought ever was in one place since Noah built his boat.

This maneuver has been a succession of heavies, landing parties, rolling out of bed early in the morning, eating sandwiches and drinking coffee and making liberty in the various ports of call.

BATTERY C

Again the Tenth Marines are making fleet maneuvers in the Puerto Rican waters and much to the surprise of the personnel concerned that fighting C Battery is still in there pitching, though they're taking (Continued on page 51)

FIFTEENTH MARINES

BATTERY B

By J. C. G.

SINCE last report from this Battery, there has been many happenings. We lost Sgt. W. E. Hemingway by transfer to H & S Battery, 15th Marines. We trust the broken foot is mending and we expect you to rejoin us on our return to Quantico. We also lost several Privates by transfer, who in PSQ at Quantico, or in USNH, Washington, D. C., too sick to participate in these maneuvers. Sorry to lose all of you.

We have been with the Fighting Tenth Marines since our departure from Quantico, and will probably continue with them for the entire trip in the West Indies Islands.

Our camp, Camp Little, is within three hundred yards of the beach and is an excellent location for a camp. Every one is busy building camp, learning about machine guns, or helping the 1st Engineers building emplacements. In the meantime several men have had an opportunity to visit Isabel Segunda in the afternoons.

The health of this Battery has been very good so far. One or two men have been on the sick list, suffering colds or minor injuries.

BAND ACTIVITIES

LEAVING Hampton Roads on the bleak morning of January 14, 1939, the members of the Fleet Marine Force Band (formerly the Quantico Post Band), were aboard the USS *Texas* for the maneuvers with Captain J. T. Wilbur, band officer, Regimental Adjutant and Company Commander of Headquarters Fifth Marines.

After about two days at sea the weather gradually moderated and the entire command changed to Marine khaki and Navy white. During the voyage the Marine Band and Orchestra, under the direction of M. T. Sgt. August A. Olaguez, entertained both noon and evening with concerts to the enjoyment of all.

Upon arrival at Culebra, P. R., the band

did its share of helping set up Camp Johnson, played morning colors and gave noon and evening concerts. Without a doubt the band has played more than a share in establishing a cheerful spirit among the Marines on maneuvers. In short, many

people have come to realize that the band is for more purposes than to play for colors, guard mount and marching men. A good band does much towards keeping up the morale of a military organization, as proven before and now.

After about a week in Culebra, P. R., the band went aboard the USS *New York* for a voyage to Vieques, P. R., where in (Continued on page 52)



CAPITAL MARINES

By Leo J. Werner

MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

THE Warm Springs detachment has the situation well in hand and the Institute group are under the guidance of Sergeant Orris A. Gates. After every trip to the President's summer home, the Washington Marines know they have performed nobly. Did you know:

Private George E. Zawasky joined the faculty of the schools and has already been written up by the Public Relations Squad. The promotions thus far are: Queen, Felix E. and Thomas, Fred., both to Corporal. Private Mozisek has gone north for good. The battleships *New York*, *Texas* and *Arkansas* will leave Annapolis Roads on June 2nd, for the shakedown cruise to European waters.

The MCI men have been very busy taking Civil Service exams for various jobs and several of them are closer than || for the Police Department of the District of Columbia. The bowling team is going great guns and speaking of guns, the small bore team hopes to win THE LEATHERNECK

trophy. Also tryouts for the Elliott trophy match will send the lucky ones to Quantico this spring.

April 6th is Army Day and new equipment will be in the line of March. As usual the Marines will have the best line. The maneuvers are over and all eyes are headed toward New York, where the great Fair is in progress. The Marines there will be representative of the Corps and will welcome all visitors from these Barracks.

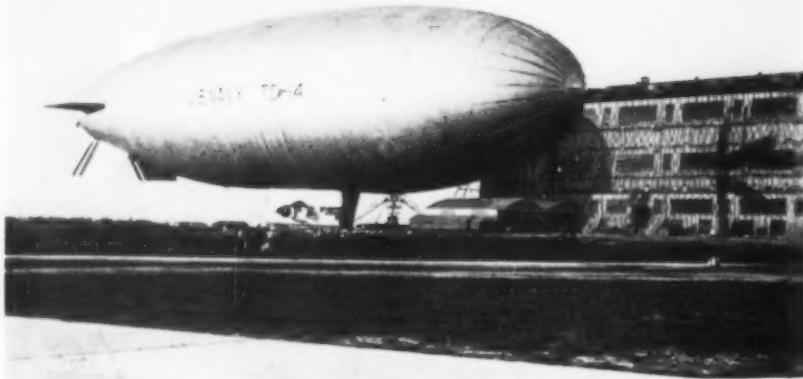
BARRACKS DETACHMENT

The sunset parades and formal guard mounts are once more the order of the day and the Barracks Detachment shows its medals. Rumor has it that Platoon Sergeant Hooker is headed here and if that is so, the barracks detachment will have one of the best drillmasters in the Corps.

Sergeant Maltz transferred to the *Erie* for his two years of sea duty preparatory to being promoted. Recent joinings are Cpl. Blackwell to the ranks of the Quar-



Headquarters Company, 5th Marines; Capt. W. I. Jordan, Commanding. Lt.-Col. L. C. Shepherd, Jr., first row, center, commanding Second Battalion



Marines Walking Ship Into Hangar

termaster and Chief Cook Raymond L. Thacker. Thacker relieved Pope who has departed after many years of hard work.

Opening day at Griff stadium is not far off. However, a ball team may be housed here and the Barracks boys will staff this team with many a future Ty Cobb. Santa-maria issues a challenge for the next field day, and is looking for a partner to replace Jack Rund. The Warm Springs detail will return soon. A new cooling system for machine guns has been devised. It is "dry ice" or Carbon Monoxide to you.

Several of the boys are being taken by the government for good jobs made available by Civil Service. In preparation for some of these jobs, it is suggested that you take the courses offered by the Institute. Ask McLeod in the Post Exchange when he will wear that badge. Soon we hope. Now that basketball is over, the athletes will sharpen up for the swimming tests that will be coming along, in view of the fact that swimming is now a matter of official record in your service record book. The nearest pool is across the 11th St. bridge in Fairlawn.

Privates Goffe, Harold T. and Wheeler, Robert F. have been promoted to Private First Class. Good luck and many more rates. Don't forget the range season and maybe the new auto, rifle.

UNITED STATES MARINE BAND

Army Day, Pan American Day, and then the outside concerts. The band will be ready to cheer the thousands of tourists who annually flock to the nation's Capitol. No info on tours yet, but a trip to the World's Fair is ideal. Both San Francisco and New York. Suggested compositions for a concert: "Works by present Bands and Retired Bandsman."

Lanning, Douse, Bucea and Filler are brushing up on their bowling for the great sweepstakes. Also, the mystery deepens: What improvement is Teddy Roth going to make on the Sax?

Captain Branson has departed for a 90 day leave and we hope he has an enjoyable vacation. We will all miss him, but as he so nobly expressed it, "The Band runs itself." It will be piloted by able young Santelmann. Orchids are still coming in for the great work at the Navy Relief Ball.

Recent promotions are: Febbo, Frank J. to Principal Musician. Pfeiffer, William F. to Musician 1st Class. Filler, Irving H. to Musician 2nd Class and acting Sergeant Major. Shields, Chester A. to Musician

3rd Class. Musician Colchester retired after thirty years of service and several more retirements are due. Many of the men feel young enough to continue working and after thirty years with the Band, they continue their careers either by teaching or playing with another musical aggregation.

Good luck to you, Colchester. Doyle recently reenlisted.

Many people do not realize the importance of the "Band Library." Congratulations to Mr. Bies for his efficient work in maintaining a Band Library second to none. He is assisted by Teddy Roth and Mr. Dixon. Luis Guzman is still composing and word comes in that Mr. Florea is enjoying the sights of Hollywood. Keep up the good work, Marine Band, and until next month, be of good cheer.



WARDENIGS

The auditorium at the Naval Prison is literally glowing from a recent beauty treatment. The stage received a new facial which squared its face, extended its wings, broadened its openings, and harmonized it with the rest of the room. The removal of the unnatural eagle and its decorative scroll by the use of sun tan paint has contributed to the new appearance. The nude walls of the balcony have been dressed with pictures and the bare floor covered with new carpet runners. New chromium plated ash stands act as accessories to touch off the ensemble. The ceiling of the auditorium has received two coats of white paint.

The old "institutional" eagle has been replaced by a series of Naval Aviation Insignia. At present there are thirty of these insignia hanging over the stage and when plans are completed it is expected that fifty nine of them will be presented to the public's eye.

On Thursday afternoon, February 9th, there were shown at the Naval Prison Auditorium the first set of War Department Training Films, lent by the Commanding General, First Corps Area, U. S. Army, Boston, Mass. These pictures are

part of the regular training schedule at the Post Training Center of the Prison Marine Detachment. Each week for thirteen weeks a different series of films will be shown.

Captain and Mrs. P. M. Rixey, Jr., U.S.M.C., were the guests of Captain and Mrs. M. A. Fawcett, February 11th and 12th. Captain Rixey is Commanding Officer of the Marine Detachment at Hingham, Mass.

Major George H. Morse, Jr., Executive Officer at the Naval Prison, was the guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Portsmouth Kiwanis Club on the evening of February 14th. Major Morse spoke on his experiences in the Dominican Republic where he served for several years in the Guardia Nacional.

On the evening of February 15, a good many of the Prison Marine Detachment were at the Yard bowling alleys sightseeing on the wooden pins. This was the first night of a twice-a-week bowling arrangement for the Prison Marines only.

Colonel Robert L. Denig, U.S.M.C., commanding officer of the Naval Prison, has received advance information as to his change of station. The Colonel will be relieved from his present duties about June and ordered to Pearl Harbor, T. H.

The Second Lieutenants at the Naval Prison have also received advance information as to their new stations and approximate time of detachment, as follows: 2nd Lieut. Arthur J. Stuart, 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, about June; 2nd Lieut. Otis B. Brown, Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Okla., about August and 2nd Lieut. L. Maurice Mason, New York World's Fair Detachment, about March.

Major George H. Morse, Jr., spent part of the week of Feb. 20-23 in the mountains of New Hampshire enjoying some snow shoeing and winter camping. In the middle of the week he was taken with a stitch in his back and had to return to the Navy Yard where he has been on the sick list ever since. Captain M. A. Fawcett is acting Executive Officer in the Major's absence.

During February the following named men were transferred to the stations indicated: Corporal Albert Simpson and Pfc. Carl H. Gerlach to the Naval Operating Base, Norfolk, Va., for further transfer to Coce Solo, C. Z., and Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, respectively. Private Robert H. Le Breton to Sea School, Norfolk, Va.

The following named men joined the Detachment during the month: Pfc. Claude E. Looney, and Privates John J. Miles, Holmes G. Randle and Walter A. Reynolds.

GAS FROM LAKEHURST

By Mariano

Soldiers of the Sea—what dreams, illusions or delusions the name brings—two of our sterling firehouse men, Privates Williams and Sheldon, are now on their way to see the world, via porthole. Others to leave us during the month via honorable discharge were Cpl. Zacharias, who is undoubtedly now hitch-hiking to China, the post he just could not get; Pts. DeYoe and Yowell, the latter two going into the reserve.

Recent joinings number Sgt. Blasingame, and Cpl. Weil and Craneck from Norfolk to bring our quota of NCO's to full strength for the first time in this correspondent's memory. Two brand new Pfs. bring us up to par in that respect, with our newly promoted Pfs. Martin and Helbling matching up their "hashmarks" with chevrons. Congratulations to them

THE LEATHERNECK

and to Pfc. Sieber who was promoted earlier in the month.

With Spring fever in the air, we all look with enthusiasm to our two beautiful baseball diamonds now nearing completion and being given a thorough going over by P.W.A. workers. With fine baseball players such as Davis, Pierce, Sieber and many others I'm sure that the Station tournament cup will be in our possession by the end of the season.

MARINE BARRACKS, SUB-MARINE BASE

New London, Connecticut
Major Gordon Hall—Commanding
2nd Lt. J. A. Gerath, Jr.—Junior Officer

Cigars and Beer have been passed out in large amounts during the past month. Sergeant Hooker has passed on to the rank of Platoon Sergeant. Corporal Nourse made Sergeant and Private Basto acquired Private First Class. Not content with this our Field Music Bozant said he needed more money if he were to continue his social obligations, so he received action in the form of a warrant for Field Music First Class. As long as there is free beer and cigars every time promotions come up I'm sure there won't be any objections. Sergeant Robert E. Schneeman thinks that he is getting away with something by going with the rifle team this summer, as he believes when he makes Platoon Sergeant he won't have to come across, but Sergeant Nourse seems to think otherwise and says he'll follow Schneeman no matter where he goes.

Nourse, the mainstay of the rifle team, was right again. In one of the more recent matches it is reported from reliable sources that he worked and worked on that last shot kneeling. After much perspiring and heart-breaking labor a report was heard. The onlookers didn't need a "scoop" to see what the result was and Nourse wasn't an exception. Instead of looking surprised or chagrined with the five he shot, he merely stated, "I knew if I held that shot long enough I could get a five."

Including "Fives" and even a miss occasionally the New London Rifle Team has a record which few teams anywhere could surpass. Out of sixteen matches in the Mohegan League this year we have lost only one. The championship of the league is within our grasp and with two more matches to go there is no reason why we shouldn't come out on top. Sergeant Schneeman ran up a score in our last match with Magnums of 193, tying the league record. Such scores from Schneeman are taken as a matter of course as anything under 190 for him is bad.

The basketball squad, led by Sullivan and Kowalski, did exceptionally well this year, winning 18 games and losing 9. They took second place in the Gold Medal Tournament winning their game in the semi-finals against the Lounsbury Aces with a score of 43-42. However after this fine showing they dropped their last game against the Electric Boat of Groton, putting the Marines in Runner-Up position. We now have a silver trophy to add to our recreation room trophy collection.

As spring approaches there also approaches the A&I inspection so with this in view regular Saturday inspections are really getting us prepared for anything. However, this keeps us on our toes to be ready at a minute's notice in case anything comes up unexpectedly.

April, 1939

PHILADELPHIA NEWS

By Staehle



Photo by Tager
Cpl. Frank Krusz

Our mail orderly was on a 72-hour pass recently attending a Polish wedding. Krusz said that it generally takes him two days to get over these affairs.

During the past month we received ten men and transferred twelve. Among those to leave were FM Sgt. Hessert, Cpl. Campbell, Foerster, Gusta, and Levins; Pvts. Eldridge, Crawford, Ford, Liddell, Martin, Phillips, and Cadenhead. Those arriving were Pfs. Kent, Leroy, Haviean, Mellon, and Seyda; Pvts. Geiger, Smith, Clark,

Chambers, and Kelly.

Corporal Tipton is now the proud possessor of a MCI diploma in Good English. Congratulations, Earl, and may you complete many more of the excellent courses offered by the Marine Corps Institute.

In a rough and tumble basketball game the Barracks Detachment defeated the Student Officers by a 48 to 30 score. During the next few months the Post Exchange plans to hold a Cribbage, Accey, and Pinochle tournament.

The Fifth monthly report of the Clerical School is as follows: Shorthand, 82.35; Typing, 77.64; Spelling, 85.41; English, 92.23; M. C. Correspondence, 85.47; Mus-

ter Roll, 89.29; Pay Roll, 90.70; General Average 86.15.

The following named men completed the prescribed course of instruction in the Armorer's School and were graduated 31 January, 1939. Cpl. J. Gulin, Pfc. A. F. Burbridge, Pfc. R. S. Busey, and Pvts. E. C. Martis and J. W. Rupe.

CLERICAL SCHOOL GRADUATES

By Louis J. Caminiti

Completing the six months' course of clerical instruction, seventeen students of the Fall 1939 class of the U. S. Marine Corps Clerical School were graduated on January 31 at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia. The graduates were transferred to various posts and stations throughout the Marine Corps for duty as clerks.

Pvt. Thomas R. Hicks led the class with the final average in all subjects of 95.38%. Other honor students were Pvt. Alverd H. Broadus, second, with an average of 94.38%; Sgt. Bill L. Parham, third, with an average of 91.50%; Pfc. Charles P. Hughes, fourth, with an average of 91.25%; and Pfc. James K. Young, fifth, with an average of 91.13%.

The Clerical School, under command of Colonel A. E. Randall, and Captain A. L. W. Gordon, Executive Officer, is maintained for the training of clerks and stenographers. Subjects covered are: Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, English, Master Rolls, Pay Rolls, Marine Corps Correspondence, and Naval Courts and Boards. A new class is started every six months, with no time elapsing between the closing of one term and the beginning of the other. Classes run from August 1 to January 31, and from February 1 to July 31 of each year.

The number of students graduating each term is approximately eighteen. It is preferred that all students be high school graduates. No previous knowledge of any



Basket Ball Squad, Philadelphia



Clerical School Graduates, Philadelphia

of the subjects offered for instruction, however, is necessary for admission.

For the benefit of those who may desire to attend the Clerical School, it is only fair to warn them that coming to the school is not a "six months" vacation. Some young men have the distorted idea of requesting permission to enroll in the school for the sole purpose of relieving themselves of guard and police duty and enjoying liberty seven nights a week. They are the ones who are disillusioned at the end of the first month. They soon learn that they cannot cope with the high standards and intensive study required for successful completion of the course of instruction, and are consequently dismissed from the school before graduation.

Graduates of the Clerical School are not only fitted for office work in the Marine Corps, but are prepared to hold down good positions in civilian life. It is one of the requirements that men attending the school have at least two years to serve on their current enlistment upon graduation, either by extension or reinlistment.

Two weeks before graduation, each student submits a request to Headquarters, Marine Corps, stating the station of duty he desires after graduation. Headquarters has a list of posts in which there are vacancies, and the requests are granted when possible. The greatest demand for clerks is in the two Brigades of the Fleet Marine Force.

Instructors of the school are Staff Sgt. Stephen A. Adalae, NCO-in-Charge, Sgt. Louis J. Caminiti, and Cpl. William H. Rubin.

INDIAN HEAD TOM TOMS

Our annual George Washington Dance was the success that we expected, and the committee deserves praise for the way the affair was handled. The refreshments were excellent and enjoyed by all who attended. Our guests included eight men from Dahlgren and six men from the Navy Yard in Washington.

Nickerson and Johnson seem to always be on hand as the perfect gentlemen, even if it does involve driving 120 miles after a dance.

We welcome to our post Pfc. Cox and Griffith, Pts. Foss, Oden, Powell, Warren,

Joly, and Gates who joined from Norfolk.

Congratulations are in order for Burton and Singley on their promotion to privates first class. We are still waiting for the cigars.

With spring, our minds turn to the garden with fresh vegetables for the mess. By the time this article goes to print we will be reaping radishes and onions for the table. In a short time other vegetables will be well on the way.

**WHEN YOU ARE
TRANSFERRED**
 Be Sure to Furnish the
LEATHERNECK
WITH YOUR NEW ADDRESS

THE BOOBY-HATCH GANG

Naval Prison Detachment, Mare Island, California
By Mac

As a currently popular magazine expresses it, "Names make news," and since our last appearance in these pages, the following names have become more or less prominent.

Around the first of the year Second Lieutenant Fontana was detached to the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, for flight training.

"Jake" Shafer got a raise in pay via the promotion route (platoon sergeant new) and was immediately transferred to the Fleet Marine Force down San Diego way.

Corporal Nicolai relinquished his duties as prison gardener to Corporal Starnater and reported aboard the USS *Chester* for duty.

First Sergeant Virgil R. Dyer has also departed for the milder climate of southern California. It's the F.M.F. for the "top" now, and we hope he likes his new duties. Relieving him was First Sergeant Albert Gordon, who joined after a furlough transfer from Parris Island, and will be catching the "next one" to the Asiatics.

Sergeant John M. Cheek wound up his second cruise, added a bar to his Good Conduct Medal, shipped over, and betook

himself on a furlough transfer to Quantico. His home in North Carolina will receive him well enroute.

Several were discharged and went out to face the stern realities of the "outside." These include Cpl. Donald E. Lambert, Pfc. Audie L. Jordan, and Privates James W. Millar, Gilbert I. Dooley, John J. Crowley, and Raymond L. Toole. And by the time this appears in print, Cpl. "Mike" Gulliford will have been discharged and shipped over again, and Pvt. Duward C. Hudson will be tackling civilian life.

The basketball team is carrying on what has turned out to be a slightly disastrous season. Even if the boys haven't cracked the win column as many times as they'd like, they're still in there pitching. More power to them!

MARINE BARRACKS, NAVY YARD

Portsmouth, N. H.

Privates Raymond H. Morelli and George T. Howell were discharged last month and left us to try their luck on the outside. Private Luther Bradley extended his enlistment two years for Coco Solo. Field Music Franklin J. Healy was transferred to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J.

Men who have joined our ranks during the past month include FM First Class John S. Kessler, Jr., Pts. Samuel S. Adams, George R. Lohmiller, Hermon L. Milliken, Jr., and Robert W. Wing. These men all transferred from Portsmouth, Virginia.

The Barracks Small Bore Team, after a slow start, is beginning to round into shape for the closing matches of the season, and should give a good account of itself. Individual contests were held during the months of January and February. The position winners for January being:

Off Hand: Sgt. H. L. Mitchell, Sgt. C. D. Earsom, Jr.

Sitting: Sgt. H. L. Mitchell.

Prone: Pvt. M. D. Kovshuk.

For February the highest total scores for all match firing gave the following results:

Lt. Wingo, 2722; Cpl. Starkey, 2714; Cpl. Braun, 2687; Cpl. Robinson, 2662;



Naval Air Station, Seattle

THE LEATHERNECK

Cpl. O'Dare, 2646; Pvt. Kelley, 2620;
Pfc. Morris, 2617.

Our Bowling Team has done excellently this season as it lost only one competitive game. Of the 20 games held between the men of the barracks, the Special Duty Team won the first half by having the highest score for the first ten games, and the Corporals won the second half. A decision game is to be played soon between these two teams. The highest individual score to date is 174, and this record is held by Corporal Robinson.

The basketball team has won 23 games while losing only 10. The biggest game of our season is a return match on the Hingham court with the NAD Marines. In the first game between these two teams, Hingham won 50 to 48 in an overtime game. The members of our team include Solomon, Captain and center, Johns, Barrett, Nolan, Wing, Steely, Daniels, Dowling, Deason and Adams.

SOUTH CHARLESTON MOUNTAINEERS

Naval Ordnance Plant, South Charleston, West Virginia

Due to the fact that our basketball court was turned over to the National Youth Administration we had to stop playing a little ahead of time. We had a fair season winning twelve games and dropping six. We hope to have a basketball team next season but whether we will be able to obtain a court remains to be seen.

Captain Beatty was transferred to the U. S. Naval Hospital in Washington, D. C., and all hands hope for a speedy recovery. Second Lieutenant Cecil W. Wight is now in command of the Marine Barracks. Lieutenant Wight came from the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Welcome to our midst.

Bryson was promoted to Assistant Cook and we're looking forward to the usual keg of brew.

Corporal Posey has been transferred to the Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C., and Privates Higginbotham and Young have left us for warmer climes. Good old Coco Solo.

The following men have joined the detachment in the past few weeks: Corporal Resch, Privates Lennon and Satchwill, and Field Music Garrett.

NAVY YARD RUMBLINGS

Washington, D. C.
By Mac

Spring brought with it many of the activities, interests, boring details, and ambitions long absent and almost forgotten during the long and tiresome winter behind us.

Parades, formal guard mount, band concerts, and numerous other formalities again became regular additions to the weekly schedule. The boys soon realized that there was no end to what they might expect in the way of excitement and heart breaking duties, and readily reached the logical conclusion that they should accept anything that happened to come their way.

After an exceptionally successful small-boro season, tryouts for the team to represent this post at Quantico, Va., got under way at Camp Simms, and all the eagle eyes have been plugging away for the past two weeks endeavoring to prove that when the team finally leaves for the matches in April, our chances for a high finishing spot will be greater than for several years gone by.

In anticipation, that the old proverb concerning a young man's fancy in spring,



BASKETBALL SQUAD, SO. CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Standing, left to right: Capt. Guy B. Beatty, Pfc. Jenkins, Pvt. Gemborys, Mess-Cpl. Jasnowski, Pvt. Travis and Cpl. Ridenour (Manager). Kneeling, left to right: F. M. Barry, Pfc. Keller (Captain), and Pvt. Newberry.

may come true. There has been a noticeable change in both the spirits, and dress of most of the sentimentalists present. High spirits prevail everywhere, and local haberdasheries have been doing a rushing business.

Changes in personnel during the last month were, as usual, many and frequent. Detached to MB, NOP, South Charleston, W. Va., was our Athletic Officer, 2nd Lt. C. W. Wight, who relieved Capt. Guy B. Beatty as CO there. Joining from MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., for what we hope may be an interesting and pleasant tour of duty was 1st Sgt. John A. McBee. To the many other fellows also joining from NOB, we extend our sincere wishes that you may find this brief stop over before discharge both profitable and agreeable. Proud recipients of sixth grade chevrons were Ppts. J. D. Caldwell, C. H. Miller, and E. K. Roudabush.

Our Recreation Room Orderly "Wrong-way" Kopay has been led into believing that he is susceptible to an inferiority complex, and the result has been a decline in his mental and physical capacities. Cheer up, "Kope."

Upon joining from MBNY, Philadelphia, Pvt. Horace "Lonely" Belanger found himself swamped with letters from every corner of the country. For some time the only alternative at hand seemed to be a subjection to the belt line in order to remedy this situation. The truth was finally determined, and it revealed Horace as a lonely and friendless soul, who sought a few pen pals to occupy his empty hours.

NAVAL AMMUNITION DEPOT, PUGET SOUND, WASHINGTON

By Pfc. Judson Eldridge

We welcome into our barracks First Sergeant Maleomb Blac, who has recently finished a cruise with the USS *Tennessee*. First Sergeant John A. Burns will shortly return to the navy yard.

With the recent arrival of Cpl. L. R. Brown and Pvt. Zukosky from the navy yard our command is up to par. This allows a few well deserved forty-eight-hour leaves.

Recently volley ball teams have been or-

ganized to compete for a case of beer, which has been set aside as an inspiration for the winning team. Mess Corporal Johnson is in charge of the fray.

Privates First Class Doherty and Cowdry were checked off the reveille roll call for the barracks and are now attached to the Marine Corps Reserve, 13th Reserve District. Both were awarded Good Conduct Medals. Other short timers include Cpl. Sheff, Pfc. Carson, Pvt. Vigus, Pvt. Zarback and Pfc. Moss.

The command has been breaking out its leggings to welcome our new Commanding Officer and his wife, Captain and Mrs. G. Corson, who recently returned from the American Embassy Guard in Peking, China.

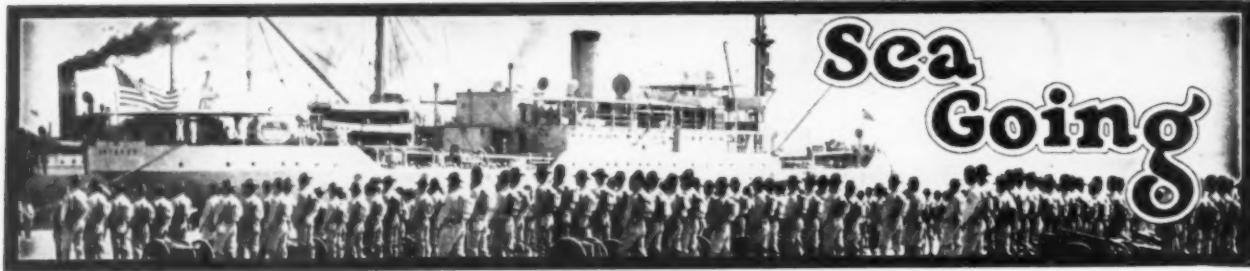
THE SAND POINTER

U. S. Naval Air Station,
Seattle, Washington

Dinna look startled; it's only the Marines of the rapidly growing station at Sand Point broadcasting from Seattle. From our control room we have a wonderful view of Lake Washington, the Cascades, and the famous Mount Rainier. The hunting and fishing is "the best" around these parts. This premiere broadcast of station NAS is to let you know that we are part of the busiest and most rapidly growing Naval Air Station in the States. We are proud to do our guard amid the numerous construction and implementation projects.

For years we have been only a Reserve Base, with small barracks and little equipment. Within the last five years we have become an active Naval Air Station with the most modern barracks and equipment, a library, movies five nights a week, a spacious Ship's Service Department, athletics, and, last but not least, a good liberty town.

Our Commanding Officer is Captain D. R. Fox, and snapping in as his relief is First Lieutenant H. Nickerson, Jr. First Sergeant Carbaugh handles the office with Sergeant Sallman acting as drill and police sergeant. We've got a good gang here. When your ship makes Seattle, drop in and look over our new air field. We are always open to visitors.



WYOMING WANDERINGS

USS *Wyoming*
By McLaughlin

Now that Battle Problem XX is history as far as the *Wyoming* is concerned, all members of the guard are breathing more normally. During the hectic week of maneuvering with the Black Fleet, condition watches were coming so fast and furious that most of the men didn't know whether they were coming or going. There were a few cases of men meeting themselves coming on and going off watch. Petersen, for instance, was getting slightly lifebuoy happy. However, now that it is all over, all of us feel a certain amount of pride at having had the experience of actual participation in war games with the Battle Fleet. The *Wyoming*, old girl though she is, strove to her utmost, and kept up with the best of them. It was quite a job there for a time due to the reduced personnel, but living up to her reputation, we came through with flying colors.

There are many rumors getting about as to the date of our arrival back in Norfolk. The writer is inclined to believe that it will be sometime around 20 March. Upon our arrival there we are due to lose by transfer our first sergeant. We are sure that he will be missed by all hands and we sincerely wish him good luck at his new post in Philadelphia. Speaking of transfers, our most persistent short timer of the past few months has now shown the fickle side of his nature and has now decided to stick it out aboard in order to make this summer's cruise. "Flatbush" Tromba has come to the conclusion that he just can't break away from the company of his shipmates; police sergeant Charlie Noble in particular.

KANSAS CYCLONE

USS *Wichita*
By Wiley

Introducing the Marine Detachment on the new baby of the fleet. So far it has been hard to distinguish who has done the most labor, the yard workmen or the Marines. Fire calls and emergency drills seem to be the dress routine of the day. Tumult and confusion intermingled with the ever ominous presence of the words "polish brightwork," and, "heave to, me hearties," for the good ship *Wichita* is now in commission.

I suppose we could forgive Police Sergeant Grunder because there is a phrase "They knoweth not what they do," if he wasn't so relentless in his pursuit of shine, polish and snappiness.

All hands are filled with eager anticipation as to the ultimate destination of the cruise. In all probability by the time you read this the *Wichita* will have cooled her panting sides in the briny deep, and will have breathed a sigh of exultation after the encounter with an arid dry dock.

MISSISSIPPI MINUTES

By Melton

After a long absence we are back again with the outstanding events and happenings aboard the Missy. Everyone was glad to leave the West Coast; but I think they all agreed that it wasn't so bad after all.

All hands enjoyed the sights in Panama. Sgt. Morgan added to his pictures with several nice snapshots taken while on the cruise. While in Guantanamo Bay we enjoyed recreation parties, hikes and drills ashore.

Several men have joined our detachment since our last appearance in THE LEATHERNECK. Also quite a few cigars have been passed out. Harley Askew was promoted to sergeant. Dunham and Bramlet were promoted to corporal and Sobien, Lizard, Lunetta, and Sitko to privates first class.

We'll bid farewell to Captain Williams and Second Lieutenant Mustain. We wish for them both a happy cruise at their new stations.



Display of Trophies won by the *Chester*'s Pistol Team and Boxing Squad

NOLA KNOWINGS

USS *New Orleans*
By H. Busk

The old columnist went into receivership and the column is now under a new management.

As the East Coast nears, the potential short timers have been sounding off loud and long with Cpl. Kasarda leading the way. Although it is not definite as yet, he has put in his hit for a corner bunk in the Marine Barracks, Brooklyn, N. Y. We wonder what "Gunner" Gragg expected to find when he attempted to go on liberty with a bayonet in Gonaires, Haiti. What recruit platoon honor man came to inspection arms at quarters, only to find a cockroach in the chamber of his rifle? Our extended leave from the West Coast is "getting" the married men. Isn't that right, Lacey, Fergot, Harris and Horn? We hear that our post card Romeo has picked up a new address in Colon. Cpl. Hunter has a new pet, the volley ball team. We hear it isn't doing so bad.

Thirty-nine's first promotions: M. Ka-

sarda was promoted to Corporal, and R. Zimmerman, K. I. Dinsmore, O. H. Walker were promoted to Private First Class.

Pvt. R. W. Hudson and Pvt. S. Vitch reported aboard for duty from the Casual Det., USS *Chaumont*, at Culebra, P. R. We hope you have a happy cruise, and wish you a lot of luck.

OKLAHOMA RENEGADES

USS *Oklahoma*
By Spence D. Gartz

We're all ready to up anchor and head for the sunny South, stopping first at the Golden Gate Exposition in San Francisco. On March 7th we will head for San Pedro for an extended period of maneuvers and gunnery.

Pfes. Heinecke, Hanson and Hayman, and Pts. Gunderson and Gross have left the ship; Heinecke to his old stamping ground, the Philadelphia Navy Yard; and the others to the Barracks here in Bremer-ton.

The new replacements aboard are Pfes. Clarence L. Derwee and James T. Wright; and Pts. Herman J. DuPont, John C. Gravitt, Wilber E. Hight, William P. Judge, Delmar R. McCord, Emil B. Pennington, Roy E. Perkins, Woodrow A. Polk, and Field Music Robert M. Mitchell. Derwee and Wright are from the Bremer-ton Barracks; the others came directly from the Recruit Depot in San Diego.

Our small-bore rifle team did themselves up to a rich brown by winning the ship's championship by more than four hundred points; then graciously awarded the trophy to the second place team in order to show them just how we felt about the situation.

The *Pennsylvania* Representatives defeated the *Texas* Delegates in what looked like a basketball game last Sunday by the score of 35-29. The highspot of the game was "Ski" Krayniewski scoring eighteen points.

CHESTER CHIRPS

By Joseph E. Lang

The *Chester*'s pistol team has been compiling enviable scores in pistol matches in the San Francisco area. First Sergeant Hooper and Pfe. Fletcher are two shots who have contributed much toward their achievements. Sgt. Moffett attends all the team's matches in the official capacity as statistician.

Corporal Payne is rapidly becoming an expert in the art of blending pipe tobacco, and he also boasts of a large and unique assortment of pipes. Each pipe has its own distinctive odor—one is just a bit worse than the other.

I take great pleasure in welcoming Ralph Brouse back to our midst. Brouse has returned to the service after a brief stay on the "outside" as a civilian.

"Bull" Horgan is anxiously awaiting the arrival of his relief so he can depart on his long postponed furlough. When

"Bull" leaves, the secondary battery will lose one of the best first loaders that ever heaved a shell into a gun breech.

Pvt. Dooley seems to be an ardent admirer of fine art,—a true connoisseur of pictorial pulchritude whose enthusiasm about fine arts seems to have become contagious and shared by Ppts. Brown, Milner, and Leaverton.

ARIZONA ARGONAUTS

By M. T. Haneline

We would like to welcome privates Clark, Eaton, White, Olson, and Smith, and Field Music Hook. We take this chance to bid farewell to Courtney, Starr, and Bath. The latter have fled this dreadnaught.

Sgt. Conley has taken the whip in hand as police sergeant. He ousts Sgt. Mauldin from the coveted throne. Sgt. Jordan has left us for a bit of relaxation and recreation in the back-woods of Washington.

Mugford advised Lehto not to work out for a couple of weeks. It seems after their escapade in Seattle, Mugford tried to work out and began sweating blood, or was it the brew of Baechus? Recently, examinations were held for promotion. We wonder if Craig will make Pfe. this time. Roy Johnson said he was going out for ping-pong, since athletics help a man to reach the next higher rate.

At this writing, the basketball team is competing for ship's inter-divisional champion. "Eighteen-point" Alexander is still our star but Brown and Cleary are pushing him for top honors. Kosovich, the man with the hoe, keeps plugging along.

The short-timers are too numerous to mention, nevertheless, Swede Walker and Slug Johnson are the shortest. Extensions have not been manifold, but Avul, Harmon, and Pugh, longing to hear general quarters again have said, with a spattering of ink, "I do!" Grantham has been leaning in that direction, too.

O'Banion has returned from furlough to take the wheel, in the Marine Office, away from Watson. The Top still thinks a good clerk could run the office alone. Parrish is the coxswain of our Captain's boat, and "Flash" Burney is his assistant.

Fesselmeyer and Lorenz are the newly rated Pfs. How about a man going on furlough and returning a Pfe.? Pigon is the star bowler of the Marine team, while Peltier and Frost hold down positions on the ship's team. Byrd is holding down a new position on the after gangway! Ho-hum, now if the gods of luck are propitious, rest shall be my lot this afternoon!

IDAHO SPUDS

USS *Idaho*

By Frenchy Trahan

The following promotions were effected during January and February: Sgts. M. C. Belon and H. S. Stevens to Platoon Sergeant, Cpl. G. E. Allison and F. A. Brown to Sergeant, Pfs. J. T. Cutler and J. Kepper to Corporal, and Pts. C. G. Oswald and G. E. O'Neal to Private First Class. Cigars and ice cream were in order and very much forthcoming.

It is evident that we have a case of "Marine Oddity" in our midst; Pfe. O'Neal, on a bet, hit a penny centered in a bullseye ("A" target) at 200 yards from the sitting position. He didn't advertise it though, as it took 10 rounds to do it.

Checkers seems to be either a fad or a good pastime with the Happy Family. Pvt. Aleshire has proven himself champion, taking on all comers. "Dixie" Howell and

"Harpone" Thigpen play the loudest games.

It is unfortunate that our Muster Roll, the record of official events, does not have a place in it to record events not quite official but frequently of greater magnitude. For instance, we might record events like these: Pfe. J. P. Kelly started sprouting a pale-blue moustache; Pfe. D. A. Rueker painted his with Higgins black India ink; Pvt. R. W. Bickley argued at great length with those from Mississippi on the relative merits of Texas and Mississippi. Field-Music Moore sounded "Knock Off Bright-Work" when they wanted the Barge.



During the visit of the USS *TEXAS* to Trujillo City, the capital of the Dominican Republic, the Marines aboard this ship engaged in rifle and pistol competition with the Dominican Army. The match was arranged for after a challenge from the Dominican Army. Fifteen candidates were selected from which a team of eight rifle and six pistol shots were selected for the competition.

Four days were spent in practice, with the match being held on the fifth day. The Marines won both matches by a large margin. Wrist watches were offered by the Dominican Team as prizes to the person firing the highest score. Captain Davidson and Corporal Lueander were tied for top honors, and through the courtesy of the Dominican Team officials were both awarded wrist watches. These watches, in addition to being regular time pieces, are also stop watches. After the matches the teams were served

beer and many varieties of sandwiches as well as local pastries.

Marine, Rifle:	Dominican Army
Capt. Davidson	241
Cpl. Lueander	241
Cpl. Helmick	237
Lt. Castle	236
Sgt. Harris	234
Cpl. Ward	233
Lt. Hamilton	231
Cpl. Cappel	229

Team Total 1882 Team Total 1812

Marine, Pistol:	Dominican Army
Capt. Hughes	95.17
Capt. Davidson	96
Lt. Castle	93.17
Lt. Hamilton	98.17
Cpl. Lueander	95
Sgt. Schwelke	87.88

Team Total 565.39 Team Total 543.14

QUINCY LANCERS

The *Quincy* is scheduled to arrive in Norfolk, Virginia, March 8 for drydocking before our South American cruise. Several men are looking forward to transfers to various stations along the East Coast. Pit. Sgt. G. A. Shaffer is leaving for Paris Island, Sgt. M. J. Silverman to Brooklyn Navy Yard, Corporals, K. F. Krollman to Boston, G. A. Johns to Norfolk, Virginia, and J. F. Herbert to Portsmouth, N. H. Three of the men being transferred, Silverman, Krollman and Herbert are three of the last six "plankowners" now aboard. They will be missed by the present detachment and we wish them as much luck ashore.

Congratulations to Pfe. M. L. Wightman upon his promotion. Cpl. R. A. McKenzie is expecting to sew on his sergeant's chevrons in March. The following are also looking forward to promotions on our arrival to Norfolk: Pfs. T. B. Manley, A. D. Tabor, J. A. Maddry and M. A. McCloud to Corporals. Privates L. Neely, A. W.



USS. *CHESTER*

Scraping bottom detail in Mare Island Navy Yard. Reading, left to right, 1st row: Osborn, Cayton, Sgt. Moffett, Moisan, Leaverton. 2nd row: Stiff, Mirgon, Simning, Ray, and Nicolai.

Dowdy, J. O. Pierce and H. B. Rost to Privates First Class.

We've all heard of people back in the hills having feuds, but it's a new thing when that happens aboard ship. However it almost did during the recent maneuvers, when the crew of gun two carried some pork chops up to the gun and locked them up for a mid-watch. They said some one unlocked the box and ate the pork chops before they went back on watch. Naturally the crew of the other Marine manned gun received all the blame because crumbs were found around their gun. Well, who knows, maybe the termites got them.

NEW MEXICO SALVOS

By "The Toad" Wolger

Our Annual Military Damage Control and Landing Force inspections were completed the last of January and the first week in February. Admiral John Wainwright, U. S. N., his staff, Captain A. Sharp, U. S. N., and officers of the USS *Idaho* conducted the inspections. Lt-Col. A. Worton, our Division Marine Officer, assisted by 1st Lieut. Deacon, inspected the Marines in their varied duties.

"Breezy" Turner's compartment went over OK so our paint-slinging was not all in vain.

We were afforded the chance to visit the Marine Barracks at Guantanamo Bay and from the remarks that came back aboard the Marines at Guantanamo were a congenial group of men.

A majority of the guard seemed glad to return to Gonaives. The natives have many souvenirs to sell and unlike most foreign ports they can be "bartered down" to all time lows. It is a junk collector's paradise.

1st Lieutenant Floom became a proud father of a baby girl on February 6. At this writing mother and daughter are doing fine.

Our whaleboat crew has shaped up well thus far. Kendrick, Pellerin, Gruber, Wooley, Stidham, King, Henke, Mitchell, Osborn, McConkey, Willard and Hanks are all answering the calls of Cpl. Price in fine style.

January 30th issue of *Life* showed a photo of our ship during our transit of the Panama Canal in January. Thus far I haven't figured how many were in the picture from our guard. Thus far we have all selected our vantage points. I had a swell spot on secondary forward, Langenwalter's feet are hanging down from the chart house, Orton is covering the starboard blister—well, the folks back home will believe us anyway.

COLUMBO CLEAVINGS USS *Colorado*

By C. R. Weppener

Fleet problem XX is history and we cease our constant vigil to look about the horizon to the many isles that lend enchantment to this part of the world. At present we are anchored at Culebra where the might of the United States fleet is gathered.

Since leaving our home port we have visited the cities of Cristobal and Colon, and the island of Cuba, Haiti and now Puerto Rican soil. During the period of January 20 to February 12 we anchored off shore in Guantanamo Bay and had an opportunity to visit the city of Guantanamo itself. To the many new men in the outfit it was a great treat, but to the old timers who helped to bring order to these islands, it was just another island.

Perhaps the greatest thrill we had was the visit to Gonaives, Haiti, where we had our first real initiation to the so-called "bum boats." They came alongside in boats of every description and vintage and attempted to peddle their wares of coconuts and grass woven objects.

J. A. Werner, senior private present, showed the boys the art of bartering and came back to the ship with a beautiful conch shell for which he paid the price of one dime. It was a real buy, cried he, but imagine his dismay to learn that the rest of the boys bought their shells for half that price. Leo Van Reet, messman for the Marine whaleboat crew, is planning on establishing a chop house of his own down in the double bottoms. He says he can make a go of it even if he only has one customer, as long as Perry is that customer.

"Muscles" Gordon has forsaken the grunt and groan racket for the dignified labor behind a whaleboat oar and is surrounded by the "Truthless Trio"—Shisler, Montfort and Prueett.

Pfc. Billings is suffering from a severe case of sunburned tonsils gathered in the main top machine gun station watching the planes roar by while his buddy Jimmie

27, in Culebra, P. R., where the Fleet was reviewed by the President of the United States. After three days in Culebra our ship will proceed to Port-au-Prince, Haiti.

Our detachment is well represented in various ship's activities and sports during the cruise.

Pistol team representatives are: 1st Lt. K. D. Bailey on the officers' team and Cpl. W. H. Becke on the enlisted men's team. 2nd Lt. H. F. Shufford has charge of the Ship's Rifle Team and Sgt. R. L. Tyson and Cpl. A. C. Terrill are the other two Marines.

Pfc. F. A. Mollring, Pts. L. E. Crane, J. B. Long are members of the ship's baseball team.

Pvt. H. I. Ogsten is our representative on the wrestling team.

Our Marine whaleboat crew, coxswained by Sgt. "Slug" Edwards, has been working out at every available opportunity and will be in fine shape for the finals in Guantanamo.

VINCENNES VIGNETTES

By W.H.R.

Just a few days ago, we were one of a capacity crowd to see the wrestling and boxing tournament held at the Y in Vallejo. From start to finish it was a gala affair teeming with excitement. When the smoke had cleared, and we had squared away, it was our pleasure to learn that Pts. T. J. Paulson and Roy Smith, both *Vincennes* gyrenes, had grappled their way to the top in the heavyweight and light-heavyweight wrestling classes, respectively. Nice going, fellas, and take care of those medals. They're gold-plated, in case you didn't know.

In the boxing bouts, Pvt. Small, the only *Vincennes* Marine entered, lost a close decision in three rounds of hard, fast battling.

Last Tuesday, at the small bore range, the *Vincennes* rifle team, consisting of Lt. Silvey, Sgts. Thomas and Rossman, Cpls. Nation and Campbell, Pcs. Evans and Lapi, and Pvt. Potts, fired the most important match of the year, the one that will decide whether or not the *Vincennes* Detachment retains THE LEATHERNECK Trophy for another year. Although we are still in the dark as to what the team's average is, we are confident that it is a high one.

Our second month in the navy yard is about over and it has been the busiest yet; with the athletes training for the aforementioned tournament, the Rifle Team practicing for THE LEATHERNECK Trophy match, and plenty of work for all hands. To add to this burden, the following men, under the leadership of Lt. Silvey, are acting as coaches at the Rifle Range while the flat-feet are firing: Sgt. Thomas, head coach, Cpls. Nation and Campbell, Pcs. Evans, Sutherland, and Lapi.

At this time, we'd like to extend our profound apologies to Field-Music Johnson for not mentioning his arrival aboard in the column a few months ago. We're sorry, and we hope that the young lady in San Diego who reads THE LEATHERNECK every month will forgive us.

We have two new men to welcome aboard this month: Pfc. Calihan and Pvt. Domino. Pull up a camp stool and stay awhile, boys. Calihan has been training with the boxers after a two-year layoff and is rapidly getting back in shape for the next smoker. We have quite an array of athletic talent on the ship, including that inimitable arm-chair athlete, "Senator" Suter who is a bit wobbly with age; but who can still lick any six-year old kid on the block.

THE LEATHERNECK

PRUNE-BARGE DOPE

USS *California*

By "The Hoff"

The Panama Canal was an interesting place. After watching the Miraflores locks open and slowly slide past, we all went back to sleep. Colon was a sad liberty town. Pfc. Francis (Denton, Texas) enjoyed it enough for the whole guard, though. Maybe he found something.

Here in Guantanamo Bay, we find ourselves confronted with nothing to do, which is most disheartening. We have turned to soft ball on account of that's all there is in the line of liberty. The Privates, Privates First Class, and Non-Coms have been playing against each other. This adds some interest to the games. The Privates seem to be getting the best of all the games because they are nearly all of the tender school boy age. Their joints have not yet been stiffened by salt air. With the fleet canteen nearby, where there's beer to be had, we enjoy our games to the fullest extent. We have played four games with the people with fallen arches. We lost the first two, won the last two with scores of 8-7 and 15-0, which shows we are getting better.

Corporal C. R. Simmons, Pfc. Leo Paul Mercier, and Private Red Norton are leaving us when, if ever, we get back to civilization. Simmons and Mercier are due to be paid off shortly, while Norton will be transferred to the M.C.I., where he will become an instructor in accounting. We wish luck to all three.

By way of unofficial channels we heard that Sergeant Primo Calvert will resume his ballet lessons in New York. Cpl. Al Kotylo was recently heard to mutter, between counts of his excellent manual of the spoon, that he wished he could do the rest of his twenty years sea-going. Pvt. Kelly fears no man since he and Charlie Atlas have worked out a method of muscle building.

Jughead Vander-Meer Skelton must have heard the old saying "The way to a man's heart is via his stomach." He's been keeping the Corporals supplied with peanuts and root beers and stuff. It's probably just a matter of policy.

LEX MINUTEMEN

USS *Lexington*

By Pvt. R. W. Winter

Congratulations are to be given to our Commanding Officer, for coming up in ranks, from Captain to be Major Price.

Congratulations are also in line for 1st Lt. Walker, for a brand new 7 1/4-pound baby boy.

It seems that there are more than one good 1st Sergeant, because we just swapped with the USS *Saratoga*; 1st Sergeant Chamberland for 1st Sergeant Eden. We know Chamberland is enjoying Bremerton, being at home with his family for another three months. If any of you people are around New York, N. Y., while the ship is there, and see the Flight Deck "taking off" into thin air, you will know that something went wrong with Edens' orders to shore duty. We hope 1st Sergeant George T. Green will enjoy his cruise starting in May.

Pfc. H. L. Hise, Captain of the ship's basketball squad, and his boys, were awarded the trophy for the Fleet Championship again this year. Hise was also Captain when we took the Championship last year.

Pfc. Brewer was recently awarded a graduation Certificate from the M.C.I. for

completing the "Fruit Growers" course. Keep up the good work, Brewer!

During our cruise of 1939, we have taken over the Flag of ComAirBarFor. With the Staff came Major Thaxton and six orderlies: Cpl. Hannah, Pfc. Vorhies, Brewer, King, Pts. Erickson and Bruns. The men have joined in with us very well, which keeps the detachment one that will rate with the best of them. We now have a total strength of 92 men.

Recent transfers to the LEX have been: Cpl. Murrell, Pts. Severance, Tighe, Neibur, Lewis, Konz, Pepin, Hebert, Hill Lund, McGrath, Millhouse, Munkirs, Piereson, Frederick, Oekenfels, Sansome, Schmidt, Wealty, Webster, and Zolna. Welcome to your new station, men.

Congratulations to the men that have recently gotten their "Ice Cream" warrants. Pfc. Hussey Harrington, Roussear, Pegram, Matson, Craig, Dunn, McCutchan, Garner, Kimmings, Stanceel, Moore and FM 1-c1 Wheeler. And to the ones that have made theirs good: Sgt. Belivich, Cpls. Shortridge, Cooper, Johnner, Field Cook Rice, Pfc. Wallace, Courville, Aho, Evans, Paulk, Hise, Allen and Bowling.

ARKANSAS TRAVELERS

USS *Arkansas*

By Oboykovits

Most recent on the roster of promotions is Pfc. "D. L." Boone's bid for fame. When your interviewer finally located Danny, in the double bottoms (where he was rubbing liniment on his aching arms), his only statement for publication was, "I've got mine. How're you doin'?"

Although our new topkick has already started the wheels rolling, this is our first opportunity to present him as an Arkaneer—1st Sgt. A. C. Hartkopf, late of Aircraft One, is now carrying the "bosun's pipe" for the 9th Division.

Reminiscing over the weeks to our last cruise brings back moments of extreme excitement, especially during the firing of Short Range for record. Of the three guns manned by the Marines, only 1% out of all the crew had experienced previous fire, a fact which may have accounted for our below par showing. Whatever the cause, we still lacked that certain element that makes "E" Guns.

(Continued on page 52)

PARRIS ISLAND NEWS

A BRIEF HISTORY OF PARRIS ISLAND

Series Two

By "Speed"

MARINES were connected with the history of Parris Island as early as the Civil War, for on November 7, 1861, when a fleet of Federal vessels under command of Flag Officer Samuel Francis Du Pont, having anchored off Port Royal, bombarded and captured Forts Beauregard and Walker on Bay Point and Hilton Head, Marines and Seamen took possession and held the forts and surrounding territory until the arrival of General Sherman.

The first Marine post was established on Parris Island on June 26, 1891, and the small detachment then posted there for duty in connection with the Naval Station was under the command of First Lieutenant Charles H. Lyman (Now a Major General, Commanding the Department of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.). This detachment was gradually increased during

the ensuing years, and was highly commended for its services in preserving life and property during the cyclone and tidal wave which swept over the island in 1893, and was again commended for like action during the severe storm which rendered such havoc on the island in 1898.

In 1909 a school for Marine Officers was established on the island, and in 1911 a small recruit depot was started there, these however were transferred during the latter part of 1911 to Charleston, S. C., Norfolk, Va., when the buildings used by the Marines were turned over to the Navy for use in connection with the Naval Disciplinary Barracks.

On November 1, 1915, however, the land and buildings occupied by the Navy were again turned over to the Marine Corps and the Recruit Depot then at Norfolk, Va., was moved bodily to Parris Island. From that date on the Island has flourished under Marine Corps activities and has be-

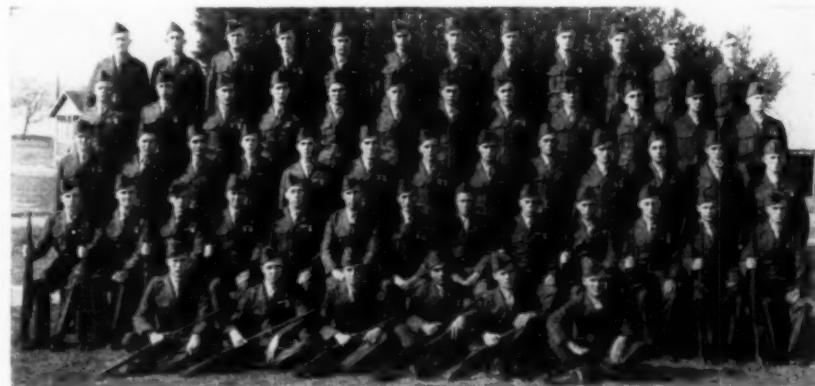


Photo by Kostner

Platoon 46, Parris Island; instructed by Sgt. J. Cameron, Cpl. P. A. Scott and Cpl. J. F. Williams

come famous as a training place for Marines, turning out thousands during the war, who owed no small part of their efficiency to the training they received at Parris Island.

* * * *

AT THE general meeting of the Non-Commissioned & Petty Officer's Club held on 20 February, the following officers were elected, to hold office for the next six months: For President: Corporal C. F. Jacowski, Re-elected; For Vice-President, Chief Quartermaster N. B. Rammers; For Board of Governors: ChPhM. O. Pittman, Supply Sgt. H. A. Keifer, Sgt. J. A. Lippold and Sgt. J. J. Klizes. Sgt. John Ray was re-elected as our Secretary-Treasurer. At this meeting it was decided to change the By-Laws so that Civilian Members, who were of good standing on 1 January, 1939, would be continued to be carried as members, even though they moved off of the Island. Most of these members have been with the club for many years and we are glad to have them as such.

The Parris Island-Port Royal Bridge was opened officially on Friday, February 10th. The exercises began at 2:30 p.m. The Post Band, under the direction of Master Technical Sergeant Leland L. Brigham, Band Leader, furnished the music. Among the distinguished persons present were—the Honorable W. B. Harvey, Senator, South Carolina, the Honorable L. Ritter, Mayor of Port Royal, S. C., and Brigadier General and Mrs. D. C. McDougal. Mrs. McDougal cut the ribbon opening this bridge which has long been needed by both service personnel and civilians living in Beaufort and Port Royal, S. C. With this new bridge the mileage has been reduced to 9 miles to Beaufort and 5 miles to Port Royal. Following the exercises at the bridge opening all visitors were cordially invited by the Commanding General, Brigadier General D. C. McDougal, USMC, to drive on to Parris Island and witness a Military Parade.

Platoon Sergeant George C. Watson is being called "Pop" now. He was presented with a daughter, Constance Theresa

Watson, on 21 February. Congratulations, "Pop."

We have Mrs. John Ray and Mrs. Jack Nelson to thank for the new curtains and chair back covers, made of cretonne, for our new Non-Commissioned & Petty Officer's Club, which was recently established in the East Wing of the Post Inn.

We have found out where all this so-called "Red Tape" comes from. The Purchase & Finance office has just purchased several rolls—what for?

Parris Island held a small bore Pistol Match with the Citizen's and Southern Bank Club of Savannah, Ga., on Wednesday, 22 February. The visiting team remained on the Island the entire day.

Parris Island

	25	25	25	Slow Time	Rapid	Total
Linfoot, W. D. Sgt.	90	99	82	271		
Chaney, R. D. Sgt.	93	95	80	268		
Specht, L. H. Pfc.	83	88	88	259		
Seeser, E. V. Pl-Sgt.	91	86	79	256		
	357	368	329	1054		
Citizen & Southern	327	299	245	841		

The Parris Island small bore rifle team has won 12 of their 13 matches fired to date. The match with the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., was a tie, but the ranking score in small bore matches being determined by highest score in standing position, Parris Island won the match. Results of small bore matches during February are shown below:

Parris Island

Name	Pr.	St.	Kn.	Sit	Total
Linfoot	99	93	91	98	381
Chaney	99	90	92	97	377
Seeser	98	83	97	96	374
Tucker	99	86	87	97	369
Poole	98	84	94	93	369
Osteen	99	81	89	96	365

592 517 550 577 2236

Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.
596 508 557 575 2236

Parris Island won by having the highest score at the Standing position.

Parris Island

	St.	Pr.	Sit	Kn.	Total
Chaney	44	50	47	50	191

Tucker	42	50	49	44	185
Specht	38	50	48	45	181
Disco	42	49	47	42	180
Seeser	38	48	48	44	178
Osteen	37	49	48	41	175

	241	296	287	266	1090
Citadel College	231	294	286	262	1073

Pistol Match—Parris Island—First Team

Tucker	546
Seeser	536
Specht	532
Linfoot	511
Disco	505

2630

Parris Island—Second Team	
Osteen	494

Byrum	496
Trees	491

Kozak	490
Meseo	471

Knechtel	463
----------	-----

2442

Pensacola, Fla., First Team 2583

Pensacola, Fla., Second Team 2407

Parris Island also won a small bore match with the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa., by a score of 1871 to 1820. This completes the present schedule of small bore rifle matches with the exception of THE LEATHERNECK TROPHY, which was fired at Parris Island on 23 February, but the final results of this match will be published by THE LEATHERNECK.

Corporal (QM) William H. Posey joined this post on 23 February and was assigned duty in the Clothing room.

Corporal (QM) Cecil F. Wagner joined 4 February and was assigned duty in the Post Property Section.

The following promotions were made during the past month: Pfc. Enoch J. Gryboski and Pfc. James V. Stevenson to Corporal; Privates Stephen F. Dennis, Charles A. Ansley and Charles W. Parr, to Private First Class. Congratulations, shipmates.



Platoon 1, Parris Island; instructed by Pl-Sgt. M. Lichtenberg, Cpl. S. Pawloski, and Cpl. B. Krohn

Photo by Kosiner



MARINES GUARD MILLION AND A HALF DOLLAR DISTILLERY

Many modern enterprises pin their faith on former Marines when they select their guards. Here are pictured the uniform guards of a San Francisco distillery. Reading from left to right, with ages and length of Marine Corps service, are: W. H. Taylor, 32, four years; T. B. Herrod, 28, eight years; T. E. Anderson, 29, eight years; E. L. Tennyson, 32, ten years, (Captain of Guard); W. J. Grasse, 25, four years; J. W. Locke, 25, four years; and J. J. Whittington, 32, six years.

Miscellany

THE 4TH REGIMENT U. S. MARINE BAND

By W. C. West

The band is now under the direction of Master Technical Sergeant Levis E. Giffin. Incidentally it may be mentioned that, "Giff," as he is popularly known, once served in this same band while a Pfc. In addition to leading the Fourth Marine concert band, he is also in charge of the Fourth Marine orchestra which is now proving to be quite a hit throughout Shanghai.

A new feature in connection with the band and orchestra is the weekly broadcast over radio station XMHA. The band is on the air every Sunday afternoon; the orchestra every Wednesday night.

The personnel of the band now consists of:

M.T. Sgt. Levis E. Giffin, bandmaster. Drum Major Walter R. Sonnenberg. Staff Sgt. William R. Stuart, assistant leader and solo cornetist.

Clarinets: Sgt. D. G. Sheehan, Cpl. W. S. Schwartz, Pfc. C. G. Feeney, W. W. Potter and Pfc. H. L. Brown and H. T. Leebner.

Cornets: Staff Sgt. W. R. Stuart, Cpl. R. T. Lee, Pfc. T. G. Hansen and G. H. Paore; Pfc. F. C. Hooker and S. R. Lufkin.

Trombones: Cpl. F. M. Mayberry, Pfc. W. C. West and A. M. Young, Pvt. V. E. Lundgren.

Horns: Pfc. A. L. Garner and R. G. Kauffman and Pfc. S. A. Jones and J. E. Peterson.

Baritone: Pvt. H. H. Johnson.

Basses: Pfc. C. W. Robillard and J. A. Montgomery.

Saxophone: Pvt. H. H. Heggum.

Bassoon: Pvt. A. N. Campbell. Drums: Pfc. H. G. Torbett and G. P. Finn.

A number of our bandmen are now engaged in the pursuit of knowledge in various schools throughout the city. Pfc. M. W. Potter and W. C. West are enrolled as part time students in the University of Shanghai. Pfc. H. L. Brown and C. W. Robillard are attending the Shanghai School of Commerce, and a few more of our number are participating in the educational activities sponsored by the Navy "Y."

Private E. A. Jones, who joined us from San Diego, has just received notice that his arrangement of the march "Hail Marines," composed by Mr. Carlos Morrison of Huntington, W. Va., has been played by the U. S. Marine Band of Washington, D. C.

Three of our midst, Cpl. R. T. Lee, Pfc. R. G. Kauffman and Pfc. W. C. West, have held up their hand for one more year. This means that they will be in this fair city for some time yet to come.

DUTY AT MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

Men interested in duty at the MCI as instructors in English Grammar or in clerical duty are invited to submit their requests for this duty along with a statement of their qualifications. Such requests should be made through official channels to the Director, Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C.

DISCUSSING COLONEL METCALF'S "HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS"

Encompassing as it does one hundred and sixty-three years of strenuous Marine Corps activity in a single volume of 555 pages, Lieutenant-Colonel Clyde H. Metcalf's "History of the Marine Corps" necessarily treats only of the highlights of all but the more important events. Colonel Metcalf has approached his subject from the viewpoint of the historian and scholar, and apparently has not let his status as a Marine officer influence his interpretation of events. When mistakes were made, the fact has been freely admitted without apology, and criticism has been made where criticism was due.

The earlier portion of the book lags slightly, and with the exception of certain passages about the "Bon Homme Richard," the Barbary pirates, the War of 1812, the storming of Chapultepec, and the Civil War, reader interest is not really kindled until the dawn of the Spanish-American war era. From there on the book seemingly takes on new life, and moves swiftly through the interesting and world important events of the past forty years.

This publication will undoubtedly place the Marine Corps in a new light before the general public, and should be placed on the "must" list of every Marine. — D. H.

WHAT! NO BLONDES?

Evidently some schools throughout the United States are falling down on job of providing charming blonde co-eds to keep the youths interested and from being bored in tiresome school rooms. This decision was forced by the receipt of a post card on 14 December at the Denver Recruiting Office, which reads as follows:

"Dear Sirs:

"Please send me full information on the Sea Duty Asiatic Fleet.

"I am thinking of joining with the Marines if it is as good a place as the Marine boys say it is. I'm after it for they say that you can go to college after you join, and won't be tied down with a tiresome school-room.

Mr. _____"

For obvious reasons his name and home have been left out, however the Denver Office did send the card to the office in Macon which is close to his home.—Denver Recruiters.

COLONEL MILLER RATES

"The Broad-Wayfarer," Marcus Griffin, in the New York *Enquirer* has, for many years devoted a column on each New Year's day to all-star ratings in the theatre, movies, sports, radio and newspaperdom.

Among his ratings this year appear the following:

"Sports standout as a sock solon is Lt. Col. Harvey L. Miller, USMCR, chairman of the National Boxing Association's Championship Ratings Committee, who is the country's most intelligent figure in pugilism. Rating based on the same, fair and impartial administration of his duties."

THE KING IS DEAD, LONG LIVE THE KING

Corporal Jiggs III, USMC, mascot of the United States Marine Corps, was killed in the line of duty at Quantico, Virginia, on the morning of February 13, while attempting to board a Fire Truck, which was under power and about to depart from the Fire Barn in answer to a fire alarm.

The late Corporal Jiggs III was born on 5 December, 1936, at the Medbridge Kennels and was regularly enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps at Philadelphia, Pa., on 27 November, 1937, by Gene Tunney. Had Jiggs been discharged from the Marine Corps he would have been awarded character "Excellent." His service while in the Marine Corps was considered "Satisfactory."

Private Jiggs IV, arrived in Quantico recently by plane to enlist his services as mascot in place of the late Corporal Jiggs III.

The new Jiggs was presented by Dr. Frederick James of Upper Darby, Pa., and a professor at Temple University. He was accepted by Col. Charles R. Sanderston of the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, at the Philadelphia Motorboat and Sportsman's Show.

Jiggs IV is 11 months old, is of excellent stock and is a fine specimen of the English Bulldog breed. The Marines of Quantico wish to express their deep gratitude for the gift of this new and fine recruit.

ASSISTANT USMC COMMANDANT

Col. Holland M. Smith, director of operations and training for the Marine Corps, and on the selection list for brigadier general, will be detailed as assistant to the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps on April 1, it was announced at the Navy Department.

Born in 1882 at Seale, Ala., Colonel Smith was appointed second lieutenant, USMC, in 1903; was promoted to first lieutenant in 1908; to captain, 1916; to major, 1920, after serving in that rank on a temporary commission for four years. Promotion to lieutenant colonel came in 1930 and to colonel in 1934.

QUANTICO RECRUIT

Congratulations are in order for Corporal J. D. Haskins, Quantico. Mrs. Haskins presented him with five pounds and ten ounces of future Marine on February 17.

GUNNER TALBOT HONORED

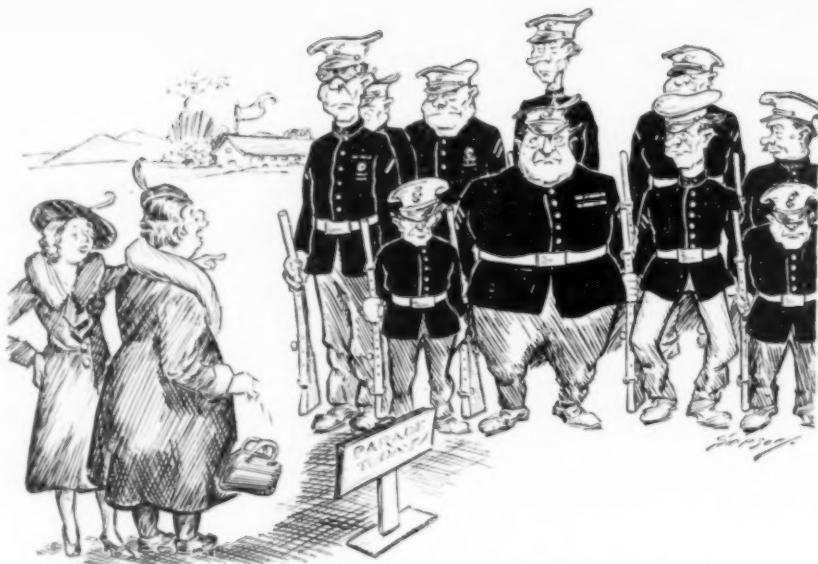
ChMarGnr. Horace Talbot, leader of the San Diego Marine Band, was presented with a San Francisco Fair season golden pass by Mr. Clyde Vanderburg, of the fair association, for his composition, the San Francisco Fair March.

Gnr. Talbot attended the opening of the fair, at which his composition was played, as an honorary guest, and was accompanied by Mr. Forrest Warren of the San Diego *Union-Tribune*. Both journeyed with the delegation from San Diego.

MARINE CITED AT FIRE

Due to the quick action and courage of Pvt. Paul McAllister, the lives of several persons were saved in a residential fire on the morning of 18 February. Pvt. McAllister, who was in the residence at the time the fire broke out, warned all the other occupants before leaving.

McAllister, 25, was enlisted for duty in the Marine Corps on 19 July, 1936, and has served at the Navy Yard, Philadelphia; Naval Powder Factory, Indian Head, Maryland, and is now at the Receiving Station in Philadelphia. For his action during the fire Pvt. McAllister is given a letter of commendation from his commanding officer.



Look, Mother, Now Do You Believe All Marines Are Alike?



LAST month we decried the scarcity of production on the part of our Marine scriveners; especially complaining that Arthur J. Burks had let us down. Mr. Burks, as you know, has been for many moons one of the most prolific of the craft. Three million words a year has been weaving into stories. And now he's tired. He states in a current magazine for writers that the well has run dry. The fleck of dust, the lamp-shade or the glass door-knob will no longer serve to spark his genius into action. Heretofore, by some alchemy known only to himself, he could transmute any given object into a golden plot. For eighteen years has he been doing it, even before he resigned his commission in the Marine Corps. Now, he says, the plot-mine has been worked out. He's going to British Guiana to stake a claim on new material. He says the skull is empty; and yet—

ARTHUR J. BURKS, in the May edition of *Mystery Tales* writes "Spawn of Satan's Scourge," replete with vampires and macabre menace. In Street & Smith's new publication, *Unknown*, for April, Mr. Burks offers "The Changeling"; the old gods die and new gods—a butcher-god, is born. In the April-May *Uncanny Tales* he pens "Take me, and Die," a novelette of a kingdom of horror, ruled by a queen of Evil. In *Writer's Digest* for March, he lets his hair down with "Folks, I'm Bleeding," wherein he confesses that he can no longer spin his plots with facility, and that he's washed up. We're betting it's only the same temporary slump that all writers endure periodically, and Arthur J. Burks will hit his stride again soon.

RON HUBBARD, our red-headed plot-maker, is also represented in the April

Unknown with "The Ultimate Adventure," a feature novel of the horror type.

LT-COLONEL JOHN W. THOMASON, JR., does his monthly stint for the exclusive *American Mercury*, appearing in their March opus with "How Pure the Puritan?"

MAJOR AL WILLIAMS, in the April *Mechanix Illustrated* discusses an important current problem, "Air raid? Have We a Defense Against It?" A treatise on foreign aviation.

FULTON GRANT furthers his "Million for John Destiny" in *Blue Book*, a serial of considerable length. But it's bound to end sometime—we hope. If it doesn't, our office will be filled with back issues of *Blue Book*, for we won't start reading it until we have it complete.

LT-COLONEL CLYDE H. METCALF has reason to be pleased with the way his "History of the Marine Corps" is being received. The colonel's book is reviewed elsewhere in this issue.

KENNETH COLLINGS has another book coming off the press: "These Things I Saw," containing his eye-witness account of the occupation of the Sudetenland. Perhaps he returned from Europe too soon.

Non-Marine writers haven't been neglecting the Corps either. The April number of *Thrilling Adventures* offers two Marine yarns: Major Malcolm Wheeler-Nicholson, formerly of the British Service, authors "Drums of the South Seas," a complete novelette of Lieutenant Brandon and his fifty Marines in a savage mixup with headhunters. In the same issue, Jack Kofed does "Marines Are Tough," wherein Lt. Jim Bentley of the leathernecks learns about horses when gangster skullduggery thunders on the turf.

SPORTS

BASE HOOPSTERS WIN 10 LOSE 0 IN NAVAL CIRCUIT

ON February 17, 1939, the Basketball team representing the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif., won the tenth straight and last of the Eleventh Naval District Basketball games, to complete a season of play undefeated. The fact that this team won several of their games by what may be termed as squeaks does not take any of the glory away that should accompany seasons like the one just completed.

"Hal" Lindfelt, a veteran of the Marine Base Team, with three years, took high score honors by sinking the grand total of 108 points. He pitched 33 free throws and scored 19 while committing 12 personal fouls.

Eldredge was second on the scoring with a total of 74 points, making 3 out of 12 free throws and committing 15 personals.

Jorgensen managed to get 49 points for a total and gave the boys a lesson in free throws by scoring 21 of his 30 free throws. However, he posted 20 personal fouls and still couldn't pass Bradley.

"Red" Stevens was so busy keeping his opponents from scoring that big 27 points held him to a sixth place in scoring, while McFeely eased out 30 points to beat him. Jones followed them with 26 points.

11th Naval District Basketball League, 1st round. Games:

Marines	Opponents
13 January	30
16 January	42
20 January	48
25 January	39
30 January	40
1 February	46
3 February	33
8 February	42
10 February	29
17 February	38
Totals	387
Games won, Marines—10. Lost None.	Totals 304

Per. 1000, which entitles the Representatives of the Marine Base, San Diego, Calif., to again claim the name "CHAMPIONS" ELEVENTH NAVAL DISTRICT.

"YE PERNT KEEPER."

WARDENIG SPORTS

Friday, February 3rd, at the Naval Prison range, the two Navy Yard Rifle teams shot a two position match. Totaling the six high scores of each team gave the Prison Marines a win by 47 points, 1063 to 1016.

In their third postal match of the season, against the Rifle Range Det. of Parris Island, the Prison Small Bore Team was nosed out by eleven points. This was a four position match, with the six high scores counting towards the total team scores. Final result: RRDet., Paris Island—2204; Naval Prison Marines—2193.

February 9th the Small Bore team traveled to Somerworth, N. H., to meet the Somerworth Rifle Club on their home range. This was a regular S.E.N.H., Small Bore League match, and two positions were fired from fifty feet. Final score: Somerworth—1063; Naval Prison Marines—1053.

The Naval Prison Marine Rifle team started the second half of their league schedule by outshooting the Somerworth Rifle Club team on 16 February in the Prison Gallery. Two positions were fired from fifty feet and the high six of each team totaled for the team score. Final score: Prison Marines—1085; Somerworth—1067.

The Small Bore Rifle team shot a postal match with the Manlius Military School of Manlius, New York, on the afternoon of 21 February. Last year the Prison won by a margin of one point. This year's match was fired from fifty feet by ten-man teams with the high five counting. Each team was allowed one hour and 21 minutes to shoot ten shots in each of four positions. Score: Prison Marines—1831; Manlius School—1791.

PRISON MARINES

Fawcett, M. A.	368
Baltra, J. J.	368
Yarrow, J. J.	367
Mason, L. M.	366
Griffin, E. G.	362

Team Total	1831
MANLIUS SCHOOL	1791

On Wednesday, March 1, at the Navy Yard rifle range the two Yard Marine De-

tachments shot a rifle match that had been postponed from February 24th. This was a S.E.N.H. Small Bore Rifle League match fired under league rules. Final score was: Naval Prison Marines—1056; Marine Barracks, Navy Yard—1031.

In a regular S.E.N.H. Small Bore League match on Thursday, March 2, the Naval Prison Marines nosed out the Piscataqua B Team by a margin of five points, final score being Marines—1078; Piscataqua—1073.

The basketball team of the Marine Detachment, NAD, at Hingham, Mass., were Navy Yard guests on the weekend of February 10-12. On Friday they took on the local Marine Barracks and Saturday the Naval Prison quintet. Saturday's game was not a hard fought victory for them and they stopped scoring at 41 points while the Turnkeys were still fighting for more than 27 when the final gun went off.

The Naval Prison M.B. team played a hard fought game with the Dover Clerks on the evening of February 20th in the H. S. Gym. The game was close throughout and each point hard earned. Final score: Dover Clerks—35; Naval Prison Marines—34.

Saturday, 4 March, two Army officers with nineteen men from Fort McKinley arrived at the Navy Yard. The men comprised the Basketball team and Rifle team of that post. In the afternoon the Army basketball team beat the Marines 52 to 20. The rifle match was a different story and was not decided until the last four men had fired. The Marines proved themselves better by eleven points. Scores: Marines—921; Fort McKinley—910. This was a two position match for each ten-man team with the five high counting.

NAVAL PRISON

Fawcett, M. A.	188
Yarrow, J. J.	186
Clements, B. E.	185
Mason, L. M.	182
Ignatious, W. B.	180

Team Total	921
FORT MCKINLEY	910

PARRIS ISLAND SPORTS

By WRY

The Post Bowling team won two out of three games from the Charleston Rifle Club picked team. Parris Island also won the match by total pin-fall, a margin of 75 pins. After losing the initial game by eighteen pins, the Riflemen started hitting

(Continued on page 49)



The Season Opens—Play Ball!

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

NOTES FROM THE HUB

2ND BATTALION, USMCR(O), NYD, BOSTON

By R.L.N.

CONGRATULATIONS are in order this month to 1st Lieutenant M. C. Sodano, CO of C Co., who entered the state of matrimony on February 19th, his bride being Miss Louise E. Fulton of Washington, D. C. The officers of the 2nd presented the Lieutenant with a beautiful floor lamp on the last drill night before his marriage. That leaves us only two eligible bachelors among the officers of the Battalion now, Lieutenants Dickson and Metz, so the girls better hurry up. While on the subject of vital statistics we must mention here that our Bn Medical Officer, Lieut. (jg) Robert F. Carmody, is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy born during the past month.

The I-I's office is now being represented by 1st Sgt. Harvey R. King, having relieved 1st Sgt. Williams who has gone to the FMF at Quantico. The Top is an old timer at the game with something like 25 years of service to his credit, and came to us from the 4th Marines at Shanghai. All hands welcome him and with him a pleasant tenure of duty with the Second. We also hear rumors that when Col. Marshall comes back it will only be for a short period and that a new officer will relieve him about 1 April as I I.

Looking over A Company, we find that outfit practically up to full strength and last drill night there were but three absentees at roll call which is an excellent showing. We also at this time welcome the following new men to the battalion, having joined A Company during the past month: Privates Driscoll, Quin, Malone and Murphy.

A promotion wave hit C Company the past month, the following men having been promoted to the ranks indicated on 1 March: Pfc. Lester R. Bamford, Paul J. Erwin, and Francis George to Corporal and Pvs. Frederick H. Hayes, Thomas L. O'Neil and John J. Shea to Private First Class. Best wishes, fellows, and don't forget the wetting down—any night at Sharaf's will do and don't forget who takes Carstairs.

Our Bn CO, Captain Crowley, made his quarterly pilgrimage to Portland, Maine, on 17 February to inspect B Company, and as usual found that outfit up to full strength and raring to go. By the way, the CO of the outfit became Chief Marine Gunner Weeman during the past month being promoted from Marine Gunner. Pfc. Basil R. Peterson of B was discharged and reenlisted during the first part of March.

The following men were enlisted and assigned to D Company during the month of February: Privates Daley, Higgins, Cohan, Thomas, Toohy, Bradley and Reardon, and we wish them a pleasant tour of duty with us. Sgt. Anthony E. Roderick will be discharged during this month and says he is shipping over.

The battalion has received a brand new

standard in the new official color and same will be presented to the outfit on 8 March with appropriate ceremony by Lt. Col. H. C. Pierce, USMC, CO of Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Boston, and District Commander, 1st Reserve Dist. The colonel will, at the same time, inspect the 2nd Battalion, less B Company. Movies of a squad in combat were shown in the armory on the night of 1 March. The films were made by the Signal Corps, U. S. A., and were secured by Captain Crowley for the purpose of assisting in the training of the companies prior to our annual field train

few weeks ago . . . Ex Pvt. Chase who resigned from the U. S. Naval Academy will take the exams for the U. S. Coast Guard Academy we are told. . . Lt. Dickson in receipt of a post card from Pfc. Brownan saying that he was enjoying a liberty at Fort de France, Martinique, a French possession in the West Indies. . . Coyne of Hdq. has decided he will be a boilermaker and has joined the Bugle and Drum Corps. . . Also Castro of Hdq. decided he'd rather take care of the bass drum instead of a rifle. . . Cpl. J. Gillen now Sgt. Fall's assistant at the armory. . . Lieutenant Meredith, Bn QM, spent the Washington's Birthday holidays in New York. . . Seelig brings the girl friend with him on drill nights now, must be pretty bad. . .

COMPANY B, SECOND BATTALION, FMCR

Portland, Maine

On Tuesday evening, 21 February, 1939, we participated in the National Defense Program sponsored by the local "Reserve Officers Association" at the City Hall in Portland, Maine. We were asked to give a Retreat Parade demonstration in conjunction with a platoon of the 5th U. S. Infantry. Also included on the evening's program was a competitive drill, which included close order and bayonet practice, between one squad of 103rd Inf. M.N.G., 240th C.A.C. M.N.G. and Company B, and it is with pride that I am able to write that we walked off with first honors, consisting of a trophy suitably inscribed, and which we are all very anxious to see.

It seems that our "Skipper," Franklin J. Weeman, is in line for congratulations quite often with regards to promotion. Latest felicitations are in behalf of his promotion to Chief Marine Gunner. Speaking of promotions, more are expected very soon. Enlistments for the quarter have been very satisfactory.

Our Rifle Team may not be the best shots in the world but in their recent match with the "Pine Tree Rifle Team" they had to break a state record to beat us.

PERCY CROSBY TROPHY PRESENTED TO COMPANY D, 13TH BATTALION, U.S.M.C.R.

Highlight of the annual Company Dinner of D Company, 13th Battalion, USMCR, held on January 30, 1939, was the presentation by Major George D. Hamilton, USMC, of the Percy Crosby Trophy to Captain Horace W. Card, USMCR(O), Commanding D Company.

The Percy Crosby Trophy is annually awarded to the Reserve Company attaining the highest percentage in marksmanship over the .22 caliber qualification course during the target season.

The cup was donated to the Marine Corps by Mr. Percy Crosby, and is of sterling silver mounted on an ebony base and handsomely embellished with a shield and engraved with names of successive winners.

Mr. Crosby was a former Major of the Marine Corps Reserve who recognized the



Major G. D. Hamilton, USMC, presents the Percy Crosby Trophy to Capt. H. W. Card, USMCR, Commanding Company D, 13th Battalion, USMCR(O).

ing period. An industrial film of a Worcester, Mass., plant was also shown.

SEEN AND HEARD: Pvt. J. J. McClory will join C Company from 1st Res. Dist. shortly. . . Sup-Sgt. Cohen won 10 bucks in the movie quiz contest. . . Ex-musician J. J. Sullivan formerly of A is now a corporal at the barracks. . . Instead of Cape Cod, Mass., our training site has been announced as MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H. . . Melniksky getting to be quite a candy salesman on Wednesday nights. . . Coulter and Taylor still holding their reputation for bringing in the most recruits. . . Pfc. Joe Murphy limping around as the result of a skiing accident a

need for trained rifle shots and the desirability of stimulating interest in marksmanship in the Marine Corps Reserve and the trophy has occasioned a keen interest and competitive spirit among the various units eligible.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION, USMCR

Los Angeles, California

Major Victor F. Bleasdale, USMC,
Inspector-Instructor

Major John J. Flynn, USMCR,
Battalion Commander

Headquarters Company, Los Angeles
1st Lt. Alan T. Hunt, USMCR,
Commanding

Company A, Santa Monica, Calif.
Capt. W. F. Whittaker, USMCR,
Commanding

Company B, Pasadena, Calif.
Capt. Owen E. Jensen, USMCR,
Commanding

Company C, Burbank, Calif.
1st Lt. James R. Whitney, USMCR,
Commanding

Company D, Inglewood, Calif.
Capt. Horace W. Card, USMCR,
Commanding

Headquarters Company reports 1st Lt. Alan T. Hunt returning to the fold after a year or more absence in New York. Lt. Hunt resumes his old job of adjutant, held in his absence by Capt. Kenneth O. Cuttle, now with the Twelfth Battalion in that suburb located on the outskirts of Los Angeles.

Every Sunday sees more and more men qualifying with the small bore rifle. The company has stepped into the publishing business with a weekly sheet called the "Devil Dog Gazette." Editor is Don Jackson who has turned out three bang up editions to date.

B Company from the Crown City of Pasadena reports 35 men completed small bore practice and qualification firing. Keen competition for shooting places on the small bore team in competition for THE LEATHERNECK Trophy brought some good scores. With a team entered from each company in the battalion, we are no doubt sacrificing better chances of placing high, but we are giving more shooters an opportunity to fire in competitive shoots.

Prof. J. D. Laundermilk of Pomona College gave an interesting demonstration and lecture on ancient war machines. Sgt. J. Cathey, USMC, Assistant Inspector-Instructor, was presented with a certificate of merit for his fine work. Mayor Darby waded in with a fine speech but led with his chin on the new armory question. A P.A. system is being tried out for close order drill. Souse and 128 to the minute takes a short quick step.

As for recruiting, the "brother combination" is on the rampage again. In addition to Capt. Card and Sgt. Card; 1st Sgt. and Cpl. Soper; Cpl. and Pvt. Beamers; Pfc. and Pvt. Marlins, Pfc. and Pvt. Ross and the Johnson privates Arthur J. and Linden O.

New enlistments brings the strength to 69 men and include Ppts. Chas. C. Allen, Austin R. Cheek and Leroy L. Kirts. Ppts.



NAVY AND MARINE CORPS AMBUSH MOVIE STAR FOR SHIP'S BALL

Left to right: Captain Claude B. Mayo, USN, Director of Reserves, 11th Naval District, and Major Victor F. Bleasdale, USMC, Inspector-Instructor, 13th Battalion, USMCR, inviting Miss Phyllis Brookes, 20th Century Fox Motion Picture star, to the annual Ship's Ball, held by the Naval and Marine Corps Reserve in Santa Monica, California, on February 18, 1939. Other motion picture stars and personages present were Miss Hedy La Marr, Miss Anita Louise, Director W. S. Van Dyke II, Major, USMCR, and Mrs. Van Dyke.

Glenn Lamphear and Howard McCloud joined by transfer and Cpl. Chas. C. Badger and Pvt. Mario Martellotti decided on another cruise.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION, USMCR, HOLDS LARGEST SHIP'S BALL. ATTEN. DANCE 3,000

The outstanding social activity of the armory training year became "something to shoot at" when the annual Ship's Ball of the organized units of the Naval Reserve and the Marine Corps Reserve staged the biggest, the best, the most stupendous ball ever held over the blue waters of the Pacific on Saturday, February 18, 1939.

And when we say, "over the blue waters of the Pacific," we mean just that. And it wasn't held aboard a ship either. The location was the famous ball room, La Monica, which is built on a huge pier over the ocean in Santa Monica, California. Three thousand persons, Naval and Marine Corps reserve officers and men, civilian friends and motion picture celebrities to say nothing of civic dignitaries, all of whom would be too numerous to get into these columns with the newly sharpened blue pencil he must have recently bought by the ear load.

In a grand march that ended with a line of 16 ladies and their escorts abreast, and led by Capt. Claude B. Mayo, USN, and a lady whose charm and beauty made me forget her name, with officers' ladies being escorted by enlisted men in the march, a fine orchestra, gala entertainment, jitter-

(Continued on page 48)

14TH BATTALION USMCR(O)

Spokane, Washington

By K. A. Sears

With commissions ranking from 24 January, 1939, A and B Companies are proud of their Commanding Officers who are now sporting the glistening bars of captain on their shoulders. Captain Arthur J. Davis of A Company, and Captain Melvin J. Smith of B Company, are the ones and our heartiest congratulations are extended to them both.

Other promotions during the month, among the enlisted men, have been announced. Company A promoted Privates Frank L. Celang, Jr., and Gerald F. Voss to the rank of Privates-first-class. Company C promoted Wm. H. Harker from Private to Private-first-class.

One of the Battalion's oldest old timers, Platoon Sgt. Patrick of A Company received his discharge papers recently. I believe Pat has been with the Battalion since it was drilling on a voluntary basis and has been very active ever since it became an organized Battalion. Pat signed up for another hitch.

Sometime the latter part of this month or the first of April, we're anticipating a visit from Colonel Knapp and Major Olney. We expect they will give the outfit a thorough going over, and are sure they will be pleased with what they find. Company B has been teaching every man the interior workings of the Browning Automatic Rifle. A and C Companies have been concentrating on close order drill. It seems we can always find one more spot for a fellow who is really interested so when one turns up, providing he passes



11TH BATTALION .22 CAL. RIFLE TEAM ENTERED IN PUGET SOUND RIFLE LEAGUE

Left to right, top row: Cpl. Acker, Snyder, Modenese; center: Fitz, Smith, Maj. Baldwin, Waught, Augustine; lower row: Hermanson, Stratton, Roberts, Biffle

the microscopic examinations of Dr. Kahn, we let him in. Of all those brought up before the bar, the following recruits were the only physically qualified and accepted:

A Company—Marvin Daniels Beall, Lynn Lowell Drake, George Edward Gau; B Company—John Milner Erickson, William Don Wylie, Darrell E. Stoddard, Leslie E. Melchert; C Company—Robert Ellwood Leppell, Jas. O. Christie, Fred Glen Padelford; Hdqtrs. Co.—Arthur F. Wyatt; Naval Reserve, attached to 14th Bn.—Thos. O. Mathews, HA 2 class.

Considerable interest and attention has been drawn to the Marine Corps Battalion in Spokane because of the fine display of basketball exhibited by our team in winning the City League championship recently. They didn't come through the season unbeaten, but they piled enough wins to take a tough league.

BUCCANEERS of the 15th Battalion By Henry Wm. Nichols, Jr. Company A

We've been enjoying some ideal, balmy weather here, and as a result our boys have doffed their blouses before turning out to drill. Our basic group for instruction makes a good showing for the Battalion. The Drum and Bugle Corps is cooperating 100% with Corporal Schmidt and is really coming to the front in a creditable manner. Our recruiting is still going on in earnest, but we are also turning our attention to getting in all the drilling we can as encampment time is drawing close. Likewise the practice on small-bore range is progressing well so that all hands may be qualified.

We were pleased to learn that our third encampment will again be at Camp Mabry, Austin, Texas. It is an ideal place as borne out by the fact that many of the boys were undecided last year as to whether to return home or not.

Our recruiting party held on February fourteenth seems to have had satisfactory

results. Special guests for the occasion were the seniors of our two local High Schools as well as the alumni of same. We've had a nice number of recruits signing up since.

Our Battalion was represented in the Military Parade held here in connection with Galveston's famed Mardi-Gras festivities. Also in the afternoon parade of decorated floats we had the honor of guarding the Queen's float. The Queen was none other than Miss Libbie Moody Thompson, daughter of our own Lt. Col. Clark W. Thompson. The following, at tired in their cherished blues, formed the guard:

Cpls. Gollberg and Zipprian of Company B, Texas City, Cpls. Maxwell and Nichols, and Pfe. Williams of Company A, and Cpl. G. Stranahan and Pfs. Brill heart and Bartosh of Headquarters Company, Second Lt. G. Flood of C Company was in charge.

The local Anti-Aircraft Unit at Fort Crockett had a very impressive program during Defense-Week. The Fifteenth Battalion was represented by Lt. Col. Clark W. Thompson.

FIFTH BATTALION, MCR(O), WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Fifth Battalion Small Bore Team repeated their win against the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. Team, taking the return match, 1378 x 1341.

Fifth Battalion
Name Pr. Kn. St. Total
McMahill 98 95 87 280
Piggott 98 86 91 275
Payne 100 95 80 275
Bean 95 90 89 274
Fondahl 100 90 84 274

Team Total 1378
Navy Yard 1341

In a four position match with the Roanoke Rifle and Pistol Club of Roanoke, Virginia, fired on February 2, 1939, the Fifth Battalion tallied the winning score.

Captain Charles B. Nerren, USMCR(O), the Commanding Officer of Co. G, 5th Bn., is the President of the Roanoke Rifle and Pistol Club.

Fifth Battalion					
Name	Pr.	Sit	Kn.	St.	Total
McMahill	98	95	95	87	375
Fondahl	100	98	90	84	373
Payne	100	96	95	80	371
Piggott	98	93	86	91	368
Bean	95	94	90	89	368

Team total 1855
Roanoke Rifle and Pistol Club 1810

The Fifth Battalion Team on February 7, 1939, fired a shoulder to shoulder match with a team from Marine Corps Reserve Scouting Squadron Three, Anacostia, D. C. The Aviation Squadron is to be congratulated on their team. There was considerable doubt as to the outcome of this match until the last relay of the 5th Battalion completed their scores.

Fifth Battalion					
Name	Pr.	Kn.	St.	Total	
McMahill	99	97	89	285	
Bean	100	97	83	280	
Fondahl	96	97	85	278	
Cutter	98	90	87	275	
Payne	99	96	80	275	

Team total 1393
MCB Scouting Squadron Three 1361

The Battalion Team fired a 4 position postal match during the week of February 5, with a team from the Third Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, New York City, with the following results.

Fifth Battalion					
Name	Pr.	Kn.	St.	Total	
McMahill	99	95	97	380	
Fondahl	96	97	85	375	
Bean	100	95	97	375	
Cutter	98	99	90	374	
Payne	99	95	96	370	

Team total 1874
Third Battalion 1783

The Fifth Battalion Team lost the following match to their old rivals, the District of Columbia National Guard Team.

Fifth Battalion					
Name	Pr.	Kn.	St.	Total	
Payne	100	97	82	279	
McMahill	100	98	79	277	
Stille	97	92	86	275	
Fondahl	96	90	83	269	
Bean	97	87	82	266	

Team total 1366
D. C. National Guard 1383

Captain J. E. Fondahl, Commanding Officer of Headquarters Company, 5th Bn., has been unofficially notified by the National Rifle Association that the team representing Headquarters Co. placed first in the Marine Corps Reserve Division of the National Gallery Matches sponsored by the Reserve Division, Marine Corps Headquarters, and conducted by the National Rifle Association, thereby winning the Marine Corps Reserve Company Team Trophy for the second consecutive year. It is understood that the Team placed 9th in the National Gallery Company Team match. Headquarters Co. team comprised of First Sergeant Harry W. Warner, Team Captain, Sgt. William J. Blake, Team Coach, Captain J. E. Fondahl, Sgt. R. E. McMahill, Cpl. W. R. Piggott, Pfc. S. M. Sowder and Pvt. B. F. Bean, shooting members, shot a score of 1836 to place first in the Marine Reserve Division, while a score of 1790 placed second for Marine Reserve Scouting Squadron Three, Anacostia, D. C.

In addition to the above matches, the

Battalion Team fired in the Battalion Team Match of the National Gallery Matches. The results of this match is not known at this date.

The Battalion also has a team entered in THE LEATHERNECK TROPHY Match and has an unfired schedule of 5 matches remaining for the current target season.

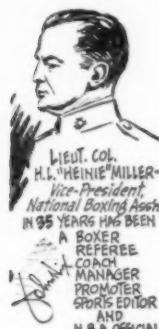
A new rifle range has been secured for the use of the battalion at 10 "G" Street, N. W., by agreement of the National Rifle Association, which will greatly improve our facilities for small bore practice. So far we have qualified eight experts, four sharpshooters, and 33 marksmen for the target year 1939.

STRANGE AS IT SEEKS

BY JOHN HIX

Permission of United Feature Syndicate

Adjacent art recently appeared in the nationally syndicated column of John Hix with the following lines:



LIEUT. COL.
H.L. "HEINIE" MILLER
Vice-President
National Boxing Assoc.
IN 35 YEARS HAS BEEN
A BOXER
REFEREE
MANAGER
PROMOTER
SPRINGER EDITOR
AND
N.B.A. OFFICIAL

Lieutenant Colonel Harvey L. ["Heinie"] Miller, of the National Boxing Association, has been actively associated with the manly sport for 35 years and from half a dozen different angles.

"He started as an amateur flyweight boxer in Wisconsin, 1903, and has since been: a professional bantam, feather and lightweight holding titles in the Fleet in two classes at the same time and an

all-Service title in another class; a referee, professional and collegiate, manager, promoter, officer in charge of athletics for a U. S. Naval District, Secretary of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission; Coach, University of Maryland ring team (two Southern Conference championships in three years of coaching); first vice president and chairman of the championship ratings committee of the National Boxing Association."

Colonel Miller commands the Fifth Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, Washington, D. C.

SIXTH BATTALION, OMCR Philadelphia

By T. L. (Les) Jones

With the spring and summer months just ahead and the annual summer encampment just around the corner the battalion has started its recruiting drive to secure new men to fill vacancies of men that have left. In the past month we have secured reenlistments from several of the Old Timers, among these being 1st Sergeant Terry Kaufman of D Company and Corporal Bill Ranken of A Company, who started on their third hitches. Ptes. Malcolm Robertson and Charles Eisenbise of the Band are making their second hash mark. Among the newer candidates are Privates Gabriel Victor, John J. Donnelly and Stuart Hill, the former being an ex doughboy and the latter an ex-leatherneck, these men went to A Company. Pvt. Geo. Gordon went to B Company, while C Company received Chas. S. Kille, Geo. W.

Murphy and Leonard DiFraneo. D Company, in its effort to come up to full strength, secured Casimir S. Rozycki, Anthony Bernardini, Wm. R. Estilow, and Edward Christopher.

On Saturday, February 25, 1939, at the Reyburn Plaza in Philadelphia, the 6th and 7th battalions joined in a ceremony to receive national colors and battalion standards, the presentation being made by Lt. Col. Gilder D. Jackson, USMC, Director of the Basic School at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia.

After the presentation, Col. Jackson reviewed the parade which followed. On Col. Jackson's staff were Major Lucian C. Whittaker, USMC, and Major Campbell H. Brown, USMC. Major Edward P. Simmonds commanded the 6th battalion and Major Joseph H. Knowlan the 7th battalion, both O.M.C.R.

7TH BATTALION, USMCR (ARTILLERY)

Battalion Headquarters

By far the most important point has been the presentation of standards to the battalion in a joint "Escort of the Color" formation with the 6th Battalion on Reyburn Plaza, Phila., Penna., on Saturday, February 25, 1939. The "cannoneers" in greens and field equipment with an attendance of over 60% of total strength made a fine showing and very favorable comments were heard on all sides. The colors were presented by Lt. Col. G. C. Jackson, USMC, and after the presentation both battalions passed in review before him and that is quite a feat having two battalions pass in review on such a small plot of ground.

Orchids to Lt. Charles M. Ness, Bty. C, away with the fleet. We understand that he had quite a seasick trip south but was successful in pulling several men out of the surf during a landing operation.

There have been several changes in personnel: Lt. Richardson, late of the 107th Field Artillery, Pennsylvania National Guard, has been commissioned a 1st Lieu-

tenant and upon joining the battalion was assigned as battery executive officer, Battery B, relieving 1st Lt. George B. Wilson, who has been transferred to Battalion Headquarters Battery and assigned as Battalion Reconnaissance and Communication Officer.

Marine Gunner Albert Lawrence has been promoted to Chief Marine Gunner and each and every officer and enlisted man in the battalion wishes him the best of luck with his Split-Bar.

Battery B

By Muzzle Burst Archie

1st Lt. Richardson has come to us from the P.N.G., we hope he enjoys his cruise with us. We also wish to bid 1st Lt. Wilson a fond farewell and hope he will be able to take time off from his staff duties to visit us frequently.

Camp dates have been set June 18 to July 2, 1939, at Fort Hoyle, Md., and the entire battery is getting restless. We are going to take 100% of our strength and turn in a 100% performance—fair warning A & C. "Marco Polo" Kessler is off again, in the near future his bicycle is taking him to the slopes of Popocatapetl and Iztachuatl, in other words Mexico is to be honored with a visit from the "pedalling Marine."

Sgt. Schwetz, the best dressed man in the Marine Corps Reserve is having competition. Pvt. Cavis has had his shirts washed and that overcoat is beginning to get close to fitting him.

1st Sgt. Karlage has just celebrated his 6th wedding anniversary and is really standing up well under the strain; of course he said that swollen jaw of a few weeks ago was the result of a bad tooth; he should know but we wonder—?

Battery C

By Short Fuse Herman

Along with the rest of the Battalion, C Battery has reached its full strength; and we are now busy "breaking in" the Boots to the mysterious ways of a Marine Artilleryman. With the absence of section chiefs Senior and Breen on Caribbean ma-

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Philadelphia Inquirer Photo

Presentation of Colors to the Sixth and Seventh Battalions, FMCR



ONE WAY OF GETTING GOOD ATTENDANCE—A CO. B BEER PARTY

Determined to put B Company at the top of the Battalion in attendance, 1st Lt. Fred Lindlaw, USMCR(O), commanding the outfit, tries out a beer party as a means of getting the boys down on time. Reports have it that this is a success.

12TH BN. USMCR(O) San Francisco, California

By W. Rumsey

In observance of National Defense Week, on February 15, the units of San Francisco's Military and Naval organizations turned out for a review in the armory of the California National Guard. The units participating in the review were a battalion of the 250th Coast Artillery California National Guard, a battalion of the 159th Infantry California National Guard, a battalion representing the Junior and Senior units of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, two companies of Naval Reserve and two companies representing the 12th Battalion USMCR(O). Again the 12th Battalion returned from the fine large armory of the National Guard to our limited and inadequate armory with pride and the satisfaction of showing them that we can be better than they, even when they have the training facilities we haven't. We are satisfied that in this show we did not fail in upholding the tradition of appearance and efficiency of the Marine Corps. This is due to the proper spirit each man in this battalion has. Our part in the show this year was marching in the review and a display of Infantry weapons.

Robert C. Truluck of Company A who recently was promoted to Private First Class is now wearing Corporal stripes, also promoted to the rank of Corporal is Raymond J. Kulp of Company D.

8TH BATTALION, USMCR(O) Toledo, Ohio By the "Owl"

The Leathernecks of this outfit are taking full advantage of the facilities of our Naval Armory. The basketball and hand ball courts are used on Friday nights, while drills are held each Wednesday night. The Small Arms range is used at every opportunity by the members of this command.

Each company in the battalion has a

team entered in the six-team basketball league. Three teams represent the Navy and an equal number of teams represent the Marine Corps. At the present time one of the Navy Teams is in the league followed by Company A.

The battalion rifle team, coached by Lt. H. M. Wilson, commanding officer of Company B, accepted a challenge from the navy for a rifle match shooting the N.R.A. small bore course. The Marine Team won, but to date no score has been announced.

The attendance guidon pennant was won by Company C for the month of February by a toss of the coin. Company A and Company C were tied with 98 plus percentage average attendance. Major Iven C. Stickney tossed the coin and Lt. George J. Clark, commanding officer of Company C, called the turn.

The National Defense Week was a rather hectic one with two exhibition drills within the week. On Thursday, 16 February, Brigadier General William K. Naylor (Retired) spoke to a crowd of 2,000 persons on National Defense and why we need it. Music was furnished by the 148th Infantry Band of the Ohio National Guard. The exhibition drill was under the command of Captain Walter A. Churchill and assisted by Gy-Sgt. Harvey B. Zeh. The drill was so satisfactory that the police requested the Marines to put on their drill at their ball at the Armory Saturday, 18 February. Movies were made during the drills and are to be shown in the local theaters.

FOURTH BATTALION, MCR(O) Headquarters Company, Newark, N. J. By R. C. Keck

To Headquarters Company we welcome our new commanding officer, Captain Thomas P. Barton, USMCR(O), formerly of Company D of this battalion. Captain Barton replaces Captain A. B. deLaski, our former commanding officer and now assigned as battalion Quartermaster. We also welcome to our ranks 2nd Lieut. John

A. Lucas also formerly of Company D. Sgt. Major Chester F. Mattia, who has been under doctors' care for several weeks, is right on the job again. Seems like he can't stay away from the boys for even a week or so. Privates Patrick J. Ciambelli, Frank J. Dunham, Jr., and Warren Martin have joined our ranks and we trust that they will be a credit to the company. Our trumpet corps is rapidly getting into shape for the summer encampment under the able leadership of Sgt. John J. Morrison.

We have made a recent discovery that Pvt. Bender cannot drink beer and play shuffleboard on the same night. Pfc. Wheat was drinking beer one Thursday evening after drill and that cute little soup strainer of his got tangled up in a glass of beer and so he resolved to wash it off so he could go drinking beer with the boys and be free of ridicule.

Every one is eagerly awaiting the day we shove off for camp, and with the company at full strength this year it should be a good one. Headquarters is soon going to show the battalion a real triumph in the field of music as the plans for their orchestra is getting under way and in a short time they will be ready for a concert, or a swing session.

COMPANY A

Elizabeth, N. J.

By Ira J. Callman

Plans are now under way for our Dinner-Dance, to be held sometime in April, at one of the hotels. Committees were appointed, and they agreed that a larger group would attend if the Dance was held in the city.

Sickbay reports: Lieutenant Tracy has just returned to our midst after recovering from an attack of the gripe. Cpl. Oels is hobbling around on crutches, and expects to be in perfect condition in time for camp.

The National Guard rifle squad nosed out our squad in a match on February 28, in which landscape targets were used. This was the first time that our members have fired at these targets, and they did exceptionally well considering this handicap.

Cpl. Lefins is instructing the rookies in rifle marksmanship, and he expects a favorable number to qualify with the .22 cal. rifle before camp.

Pfc. Runyon has just left for Philadelphia, where he will be a member of the Armorer's School for the next few weeks. Upon his return, he will assist in keeping the battalion's rifles in A-1 shape.

COMPANY B

Jersey City, N. J.

February saw Major Onley and Capt. Hankins on board this good ship, the USS *Newton*. Following a very successful inspection, Capt. Hankins made a short talk on the quality of rifle marksmanship required by the Marine Corps. If it was thought that the old men had taken a new interest in their shooting since their set back last camp, Capt. Hankins would be pleased to see their reaction since his talk. The Capt. acknowledged the handicap the men work under as far as .22 shooting was concerned on board (This publication published a "believe it or not" concerning the funnel we use for a range) but stressed confidence and knowledge of one's piece.

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The MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS

DETROIT DETACHMENT

ON Saturday, January 28, the Marines in the Detroit area made a landing in force at the Veterans Building on E. Jefferson Avenue led by our Commandant, Orville L. Hubbard. However, there were no casualties as the main attack was made on the "scuttle-but" commanded by (Tank) Sergeant Hannes Baker.

Your correspondent was chairman of the committee and received wonderful co-operation from the entire detachment. Clarence Morton was Master of Ceremonies and did a swell job. After the crowd had gathered our Commandant gave a short address of welcome and introduced his staff of officers. This was followed by all hands singing the "Marine Hymn" and dancing until 11 P.M. when an elaborate floor-show arranged by the committee was put on, after which there was further raids on the "scuttle-but," with more dancing and singing until 1 A. M.

A crowd of about 400 was on hand to enjoy the festivities, no little credit of which is due to Sgts. Jack Dorr and Arthur Anderson, USMCR, of the Naval Air Base at Grosse Ile, and 1st Sgt. A. L. Cramer, USMC, of the Naval Armory.

Saturday, February 11, a meeting was called by 1st Sgt. Alvin Cramer, USMC, at the Naval Armory for the purpose of forming a small-bore rifle team. As we have several Expert Riflemen and Sharpshooters in our detachment this was an easy matter and preliminary firing began the same day. Elimination matches will be held every Saturday at 3 P. M. at the Naval Armory on E. Jefferson Avenue.

On Saturday evening, February 11, a number of our members attended a "Spirit of 1898" Jamboree and Costume Party, given by the Drum, Fife & Bugle Corps of the United Spanish War Veterans. The long skirts and large hats with ostrich plumes worn by the ladies in the "Gay 90's" was much in evidence as well as military and naval uniforms of the Spanish-American War period. A

Commandant—Orville L. Hubbard
Sr. Vice Commandant—Richard D. French

Jr. Vice Commandant—Peter A. Bethune

Judge Advocate—Stanley Kovich
Paymaster—Frank L. Starke

Chaplain—Joseph Peterson

Sgt.-at-Arms—Stanley Plona

Adjutant—J. Howard Morris

Chief of Staff—Jessie C. Maris

number of prizes were given for the best authentic costumes. A highlight of the evening was an old time "Cake-walk" put on by comrade Anthony Avery and his lady. A program of the stirring music and old songs of Spanish-American war days was rendered and the old time dances were indulged in.

Regular meeting of the detachment, February 13. Four more members added to our fast growing organization. Oldest member Frank L. Starke, 75 years old, enlisted 1892. Youngest member John G. Wenzig, 23, recently discharged, and who through his own efforts has landed a job as guard in a local bank.

Commandant Hubbard has contacted several of the local manufacturers with the thought in mind to secure employment for members who are now unemployed, and has appointed a committee to promote employment of same. A worthy cause, Orville.

JESSE C. MARIS,
Chief of Staff.

CHICAGO DETACHMENT NO. 1

Our February meeting was held in the Hamilton Hotel, Chicago. The business was cut short to allow the members and their wives to enjoy a Bingo party and dance which followed the meeting.



Marine Detachment, Sitka, Alaska, 1911

Carl Cheever, our Commandant, called Past Commandant Ernest H. Sippel to the rostrum and presented him with an engraved gold membership card entitling him to a life membership in the Chicago Detachment No. 1, Marine Corps League. Past Commandant Sippel then gave a few words of thanks and acceptance for this honor.

The guests of honor at this meeting were R. B. Cokell, Governor; H. W. Manire, Past Governor; H. W. Pereival, Provincial Vice-Roy of the Imperial Order of the Dragon. At this time Ernest Sippel was made Mandarin in this organization and was presented with a Mandarin's Cap as the insignia of this office.

At the present time our organization seems to be lagging slightly in the 1939 membership drive, but we soon hope to be up there at the top where we were before.

We will "shove off" now but will be seeing you again soon.

H. S. UNDERHILL.

NEW YORK DETACHMENT NO. 1

State Commandant John J. McNamara of Albany honored our detachment with his presence at our February meeting in Brooklyn Borough Hall. In his address to the members he gave a detailed report of the accomplishments of his administration including the publication of the State Magazine, the first edition of which has already been circulated. The leading article by State Chaplain Emery D. Myers reviews the religious side of the Marine in service and inactive, stressing the blessings of the freedom of worship and the advantage of such in the present era of world unrest.

Arrangements for our Sixteenth Annual Dinner Dance have been completed. We will assemble at Oitjen's Restaurant on Church Avenue, Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, April 13 at 8 P. M., there to enjoy a repast, dancing and a floor show.

The detachment and auxiliary will meet in joint session on March 28 when the officers of the auxiliary will be installed by Mrs. Mary Jones, National Vice President of the Marine Corps League Auxiliary, who will attend with members of the Newark Detachment and its auxiliary for the ceremony. At the conclusion of the meeting all hands will adjourn to the County Legion Clubhouse for refreshments. The officers to be installed are: Mrs. Margaret E. Wilkinson, president; Miss Katherine Duff, senior vice president; Mrs. Grace Cohen, junior vice; Mrs. Katherine Weller, judge advocate; Mrs. Catherine M. Duff, Chaplain; Mrs. B. Pridean, historian; Mrs. Lillian Walk, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Mae Taylor, guard.

The auxiliary will hold a preliminary meeting at the home of Mrs. Grace Cohen on March 9.

FRANK X. LAMBERT,
Chief of Staff.

RESERVE NEWS

Thirteenth Battalion

(Continued from page 43)

bug contests and balloon "busting," the evening was one that will go down in the annals of local Naval history and will be long remembered by every one present and long regretted by those unable to attend.

The Ship's Ball was held as one of the events of National Defense Week. Participating units included the U. S. Naval Reserve, Captain Claude B. Mayo, USN, director; Second Battalion, commanded by Commander R. F. Gross, USNR; Third Division, Lt. C. O. Michael, USNR, commanding; Fourth Division, Lieut. John M. Cox, USNR, commanding; Fifth Division, Lieut. L. H. Gwin, USNR, commanding; Naval Communications Reserve, Lieut. Cmdr. W. F. Grimes, USNR, commanding; Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Long Beach, Calif., Lieut. J. W. Williams, USNCR, commanding; Squadron V.S.13R, Lieut. F. A. Brossey, USNR, commanding; Squadron V.S.14R, Lieut. Comdr. F. Young, USNR, commanding; U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, Major Victor F. Bleasdale, USMC, Inspector-Instructor; 13th Battalion, Major John J. Flynn, USMCR, commanding; Hqrs. Co., 1st Lt. Alan T. Hunt, USMCR, commanding; Co. A, Santa Monica, Capt. W. F. Whittaker, commanding; Co. B, Pasadena, Captain Owen E. Jensen, commanding; Co. C, Burbank, 1st Lt. James F. Whitney, USMCR, commanding; Co. D, Inglewood, Capt. H. W. Card, USMCR, commanding; Marine Reserve Aviation, Long Beach, Captain Lewis H. Delano, Inspector-Instructor; Squadron V. M. S. 7B, Major William J. Fox, USMCR, commanding.

Committee Chairmen: A. E. Ferrero, Sgt. USMCR, Gy. Sgt. A. D. Trowbridge, L. Schlesinger, Supply Sgt., Gy. Sgt. C. Stein, 1st Sgt. L. J. Wilson and Sgt. C. E. Brunson.

FOURTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 46)

Our basketball team took Co. D to camp last Tuesday to the tune of 42 to 27. To date we haven't lost a league game.

We have started an occasional drill in "Blues" and we hope, in the very near future, to have the company equipped in 100%. At present all but the boys who were recruited in the past three or four months have a complete set of dress blues.

COMPANY C

Newark, N. J.

By the Sentinel

"Pass in Review"—"Prepare for Inspection." Such were the commands heard at the Newark Armory Feb. 16, 1939. The inspecting party headed by Major Onley, USMC, seemed well pleased with the appearance of the "C"ers. Major Onley commented as to the excellent attendance and expressed hope that we continued to perform our duties as we did that evening.

They're still talking about the cruise aboard the *Flagship*. The memories of our enjoyable evening live long, though the time be short. From whatever angle we view it the glittering words of success, financial as well as social, shines into our eyes. Company C wishes to thank the other companies, especially B, for their splendid turnout. The climax of the evening came when Cpl. Giordano, speaking in behalf of the enlisted men, presented

the Skipper, Lt. Drewes, with our token of appreciation.

Promotions have been flying around thick and fast. William Opp, Thomas Neilan and Wilson Bartlett now have the honor of prefixing Cpl. to their names. Robert Bellars, William Conk, and Frank Mizer are Pfs. Congratulations, men.

We welcome into our midst the following new hopefuls. Pts. W. J. Ahearn, D. John L. Jones, A. Kruconsky, S. Schuffman, A. Leavich, A. Mazurk, and M. McGuire. To you men we sincerely hope your cruise will be one of your life's most pleasant experiences. Don't forget to buy THE LEATHERNECK for full Marine information.

SEVENTH BATTALION

(Continued from page 45)

nevers new acting chiefs have been appointed and the battery sections are continuing with service of the piece so that C may continue their good firing record.

During the month of February we are firing the N.R.A. indoor gallery matches. Lieutenant Gehring, First Sergeant Eddleman, and Gunery Sergeant Trommel represent C Battery on the 7th Battalion team. Here's hoping the artillerymen show some of our Infantry brothers that we also can line up the .22s.

The increased sales of THE LEATHERNECK may be attributed to the fine photo of C Battery being inspected by Brigadier General Upshur; such is vanity.

We understand that Sergeant Toye recently celebrated his first wedding anniversary. Here's hoping he has many more, and incidentally won't miss the party next year!

THIRD BATTALION, USMCR(O) Brooklyn, N. Y.

New York sporting and newspaper circles are paying considerable attention to the basketball squad representing the Third Battalion at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Not only have they hung up a record of 32 victories out of 34 games; but they have rivaled the famous Long Island University team for their play, and L.I.U. is the undefeated champions of the east. Scoring an average of better than 50 points per game, the Brooklyn reservists have set up an enviable record even in national inter-collegiate circles.

Two games have been lost, due solely to injuries which crippled the squad, and after practically clinching the New York New Jersey Military League championship. They lost two games to the 7th Naval Battalion of New Jersey to finish second in the League. They now are seeking their third consecutive Eastern Marine Corps Reserve District championship by meeting the 2nd Battalion from Boston. Having defeated New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania Marine and reserve teams, they have only New England to worry about.

Two players have stood out above all others this year, Dick Kaznocha, and Jimmy ("Gabby") Weaver who have been the mainstays of the scoring forces this season. As usual the reliable Johnny Fernandez, captain of the team, has been the guiding spirit in this remarkable record. Abe Gross and Matty Jaklewicz are among the other players who have consistently kept the Third Battalion in the forefront of all the New York city quintets. Their coach is Capt. M. V. O'Connell, former Columbia and Fordham player, who for six years has turned out winning teams for the Navy Yard.

The maneuvers with the South Shore unit of the U. S. Power Squadron will be held on the week-end of August 19-20 according to arrangements made at a meeting of the squadron. Major B. S. Barron, commanding the Third Battalion, was made a member of the U. S. Power Squadrions at a dinner given at the South Shore Yacht Club at which all officers of the Third Battalion were guests.

The Battalion rifle team under the direction of Capt. John J. Dolan is working for the LEATHERNECK TROPHY as well as meeting the best collegiate and private rifle teams in the New York area.

The new reserve battalion colors have been received and with these the Battalion now has no less than four sets of colors, having received national and battalion colors from D. Klein of New York, from Grover Whalen, head of the New York World's Fair, and from the widow of Major S. L. ("Roxy") Rothafel.

The particular satisfaction the Battalion enjoyed was the defeat of the basketball team from the Marine barracks at Philadelphia, which had trimmed the Brooklyn barracks detachment twice, and the 4th Reserve Battalion on their recent trip to New York. The Third lads however handed the Philly lads a setback by ten points with ease and thus upheld the honor of the Brooklyn basketballers.

11TH BATTALION, USMCR

Major C. H. Baldwin, Commanding
Headquarters, Companies A & C

Symbolizing the spirit and morale of the Marine Corps a presentation of our first battalion colors was enthusiastically received by all hands. At a special ceremony the flag was presented to battalion commander Major C. H. Baldwin by Inspector-Instructor Captain F. R. Armstead who pointed out to us that these colors not only represent our own 11th Battalion but also the 350 men in it. Now it's up to us to make our flag the symbol of the No. 1 reserve battalion of the country. The ceremony, to which the public was invited, was well attended and very impressive, especially to the civilians who were not acquainted with the Marine Corps.

Probably the first occasion to parade with our new colors will be at camp this June. From 18 June to 2 July you may address all battalion fan mail to Marine Base, San Diego, Cal., where the FMF is going to put us through the loops. We'll be willing students for we have been looking forward to training with the FMF for a long time. This battalion expects to take a full complement to San Diego.

As turnouts on Wednesday nights allow only so much teaching, we have opened a private's school Monday evenings at which new men are especially urged to attend. The school is taught by a non-com and supervised by an officer.

The newly organized non-coms club has promised a dance for the near future. The club, which holds regular monthly meetings and takes great delight in initiations, has recently elected its officers, who are Sgt. Balster, president; Corp. Parsons, vice president; Plt-Sgt. Vondette, treasurer; Plt-Sgt. Snyder, secretary, and Sgt. Bryant sergeant-at-arms.

Not to be outdone, the privates are getting together to form a club. Maybe you can show the non-coms something in the way of organization, dances, etc. Congratulations to Plt-Sgt. Vondette, who just received his warrant. Pfc. Clint Foulds is sporting a recently acquired stripe.

Some of our new men are Frank Frhrenbach, Donald Gosse, Lloyd Williams, Eu-

THE LEATHERNECK

gene Thorpe, John McGuire, Blaine Gobbel, Virgle Coons, Thomas Mozaak, Geo. Wustoff, G. C. Spring, J. S. Modenese, E. A. Lecture, Albert Lonski, Billie Wedin, D. E. Hamilton, Fred A. Wood, Robert Walker, Del Kahan and Arthur Mortensen. Welcome to our battalion. Introduce yourselves and get acquainted with the men in your company. By the time this broadside appears we expect to have several more new hands.

Our Newly organized basketball team is turning out better than we hoped for. Capt. Pierce, athletic officer, scheduled a game with the PSNY Marines, the outcome of which was very pleasing. While the regulars won the game by a considerable margin, our boys put up a good battle. Incidentally, the regulars treated our boys in top style, with a feed and all. We hope that on return engagement we can put out for them in like fashion. We have won most of our games with such civilian teams as the Eagles, Marine Hospital, etc. The team, captained by Corp. Enigh, is to be highly commended for its excent spirit and showing.

WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER

(Continued from page 11)



to his aid and began dragging him to safety. Six more times was the Marine officer wounded before Captain Fort, who was also hurt, got him out of the line of fire.

The Indians broke cover and rushed the Marines with tomahawks. And the Marines met them charge for charge and drove them back into the brush.

Finally the attack was repulsed and the Indians withdrew; but not before they succeeded in scalping the Marine Sergeant.

With the train crippled, and with eight wounded men on their hands, the survivors huddled beneath the wagons through the night, waiting for reinforcements from Colonel Smith.

The relieving column stabbed its way in

and brought the train to safety. Captain Williams was given every care the primitive outpost could offer. He couldn't realize how badly he was wounded. "I hope I shall recover in a few months," he said. Colonel Smith nodded his head and turned away, for he knew the wounds were mortal.

Captain Williams lingered for more than two weeks. On September 29 he died.

And at about the same time, in far off Washington, Miss Dulany was reading a letter. The date is bore was September 6, 1812; and, mails being what they were in those days, some time had elapsed since Captain John Williams, encamped with his Marines not far from St. Augustine, had written it. "I will return," she read aloud, "as soon as this Florida war is over;" and she smiled and looked toward the future.

Of such threads is the web of destiny woven.

SPORTS NEWS

Parris Island Sports

(Continued from page 41)

on all five, in the second, to amass a total of 933 pins, for a four pin advantage, the Marines having bowled a very close score of 929. High single honors as well as high-three-games, went to Sergeant Steve Disco, rolling a nice single of 233, and 596 for the three games. Results of this match are as follows:

Parris Island Marines		1-G	2-G	3-G	Total
Disco	181	182	233	596	
Ray	152	167	172	491	
Holton	140	150	132	422	
Breismeister	157	208	177	542	
Yingling	203	222	150	575	
	833	929	864	2626	

Charleston Rifle Club

Total scores: 815 933 803 2551

Marines play this team every year and this is the first year that the Marines have beat them on their own alleys. Parris Island has always been treated very good by the Riflemen and we all look forward to this match each year.

The post bowling league is on the last round now with Service Company leading the league with a two game lead over Headquarters Company. 1st Sgt. Marvin L. Ross, Recruit Depot, broke two high

records of the league by rolling a new high three-game series of 582, topping Sup.Sgt. Holton's score of 576, and moving up on the high average list over Sgt. S. Disco, with an average of 159.35, while Disco holds 159.19. Standings of the league are as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Service Company	37	11	.777
Hdqrs. Company	38	13	.745
Marine Officers	31	20	.607
Recruit Depot	29	22	.568
Post Band	27	21	.562
Naval Hospital	15	33	.312
Rifle Range	15	36	.294
Naval Officers	3	45	.062

The Parris Island Golf Club played a match with the Stono Club of Charleston on Sunday, 12 February. Many of Charleston's best golfers played with this team. Their team consisted from 20 to 25 players. The Parris Island club won the match by scores of $15\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$. Refreshments and lunch was served at the Club upon completion of the match. The Post Club won several other matches, namely, the Union Bag of Savannah by a score of $23\frac{1}{2}$ to $12\frac{1}{2}$, and from the Officers of the Charleston, S. C., Navy Yard by a score of $29\frac{1}{2}$ to $12\frac{1}{2}$. The Post Championship tournament is now under way, the results of which will be published next month.

See next month's issue for more dope on our A-1 Basketball squad. "That is all."

PS: Quantico Bowlers:—We still would like a match with you—if we could get there—Airplanes fly fast these here days, folks.

FOUR EXTRA PERIODS TO BREAK TIE

Fans at the recent basketball game between the Portsmouth Marines and the Hingham Marines witnessed one of those rare spectacles of sport, a court game that saw four five-minute extra periods played before the Hingham Leathernecks emerged victorious 50 to 48.

The Navy Yard Marines were in the lead both at the half and at the end of the third period, but were unable to maintain the lead as the Hingham basketeers came back to score 13 points in the final quarter to deadlock the game 34 to 34.



Company H, 5th Marines; Capt. E. H. Phillips, Commanding

The two teams were still deadlocked through three extra periods. Late in the fourth extra period Roth tallied a field goal to bring to a close one of the most hectic games ever played on the Navy Yard court.

Roth scored 23 points to lead the scoring for the night, and was followed by Bradley of Portsmouth with 13 points. Black of Hingham and Solomon of the Navy Yard tied for third place honors with 12 points each.

The summary:

Hingham Marines		gls.	fls.	pts.
Roth f		10	3	23
Black f		5	2	12
Ausman e		0	2	2
Oceamae e		1	0	2
Story g		0	0	0
Lattimer g		0	1	1
Romano g		0	0	0
Lamparelli g		4	2	10
		—	—	—
		20	10	50
Portsmouth Marines		gls.	fls.	pts.
Nolan f		2	3	7
Bradley f		5	3	13
Dowling f		1	0	2
Solomon e		6	0	12
Johns g		3	1	11
Perec g		0	2	2
Daniels g		0	0	0
Barrett g		0	1	1
		—	—	—
		19	10	48

Score by periods:
Hingham 7 4 10 13 4 2 6 4—50
Portsmouth 5 9 11 9 4 2 6 2—48
Referee—Collins.

PEIPIING SPORTS BROADCAST

By Pvt. James Norton

The championship of the International Basketball League schedule was won by the Blue Team of Company A after a furiously fought final half in which the Blue Team, the White Team of the Headquarters Detachment, and the Chinese Physical Education Team were at one time in a three-way tie.

From the members of the three American Embassy teams an all-post team has been selected. The team is composed of Private Robert W. Lucht, Private William V. Arbaeus, Corporal Kemp B. Nye, all of Com-

pany A; First Lieutenant Murray, Private Thomas E. Anderson, and Private Clifford F. Dillow, all of Headquarters Detachment.

The Marine hockey team has failed to set the Peiping pucksters on their ears so far; but the members of the team are having a great deal of fun and are getting some good experience.

With the installation of new bowling alleys in the Post Exchange, interest in that sport has reached a new high among the members of the Guard.

QUANTICO NEWS

First Battalion, Fifth

(Continued from page 27)

poor fish and were seen on certain mornings, leaning over the gunwale, parting with their breakfast. This sporting performance was exhibited by practically all hands.

Dewey, the liberty town on the Island of Culebra was a disappointment to some of the men. Wine and songs were plentiful but the Senoritas seemed to have work instead of play on their minds and the part of Casanova was not played by any of the men.

Sunday, being a day of rest, the 1st Sergeant decided on fishing, set out with five men and sail boat to play the part of a fisherman. Said party set sail amid rousing cheers from the dock sitters and were wished a successful trip. But alas, besides catching sea sickness the 1st Sgt., Catalano, and the pilot of the boat caught sharks. Dougherty, more fortunate than the rest, caught a Barracuda; Jones caught the colored fish; Lada hooked the sail with his high powered casting and Chapin did his utmost to feed the fish his morning meal.

After a brief stay at Culebra, we set sail for Vieques. Camp life was resumed and once more we set out to dig trenches. The ringing of picks and shovels sounded somewhat musical to the ears of the men who enjoyed a respite from work, knowing that with the progress being made, the work under a tropical sun would soon be complete. Swimming was enjoyed by everyone and to acquire a color of tan seemed to be everyone's ambition. The cool evenings were spent indulging in a few cans of beer before retirement. The spiders and ants were quite a problem. They seemed to enjoy our bunks and really did

a wonderful job of keeping some of the men from a peaceful slumber. This was indeed a new experience to all the hands of the Company. One evening, Pl-Sgt. Schenk entertained everyone with a dance when these termites set upon his body.

COMPANY C

By Wm. L. Pennington

On the 31st of January we finished the second phase of Exercise Number Five and returned to the USS *New York* after a period of five days ashore where we were kept busy preparing for problems to be carried out later in the Exercise. During the period we were there it rained each night except the last, and much groaning, singing the blues, and all the things attributed to a happy Marine were heard. It is reliably reported that during one of the heavy downpours one night a member of the guard passed by Corporal "Joe" Trotter's tent and asked him if he was wet and his very snappy reply was "Wet H—, I've been swimming three hours now to stay in this tent."

Prior to our departure from Quantico, Company C lost one of its members, who was a good Marine to the last, one who was well known by a lot of Marines of the Fleet Marine Force as well as other posts. He was "Dizzy," the white dog "Joo" Trotter has owned since 1933, and has been the mascot at several posts in his life with the Marines. He cashed in his chips and went out like a good trooper on the 4th of January.

D COMPANY

Captain M. S. Rahiser, Comdg.

We left Quantico at 5:30 a.m., on the cold windy morning of January 12th, and, going by way of Richmond, arrived and de-trained at the Naval Operating Base at Hampton Roads at 1:55 p.m., and embarked on the USS *New York*. On the 14th we sailed and, upon arriving at the island of Culebra, Puerto Rico, disembarked on the 19th, and erected Camp A. W. Johnson by nightfall. On the 26th we re-embarked on the *New York* and arrived at Vieques Island, and bivouacked at the edge of Vixens the next morning. On the 31st we reembarked aboard the *New York* and returned to Culebra.

While at Camp Johnson we completed our anti-aircraft and combat range firing



Company G, 5th Marines; Capt. W. A. Reaves, Commanding

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TUNE IN: ROBERT BENCHLEY with ARTIE SHAW'S Orchestra, Sunday nights, Columbia Network

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but at Vieques all hands were kept on the jump building machine gun emplacements, digging trenches and erecting barbed-wire entanglements for operations on that island scheduled for a later date. Sleeping on the ground in "pup" tents, with ants, spiders, and bugs of all descriptions for bed mates, and with a shower every ten minutes for at least half a day three days out of the four, made all hands welcome the opportunity to get back on the *New York* and enjoy the comforts of a shower, a haircut, the privilege of eating one's meals at a table out of dishes, and the movies every night.

On the whole, the men of the outfit have kept in excellent health, though there are several cases of sunburned shoulders and legs now beginning to get back to normal. Sommers was confined to the Sick Bay for about a week with the hives, and Chris D. Hodges was quite badly shaken up during the Smoker, but both are now back on the job.

Lieutenant Youngdale is carefully saving his pennies and says that his days as a bachelor will soon be over, as he intends to ask for leave upon our return to Quantico and follow the footsteps of the other officers of the company.

Lowrance, our field music, is ashore in Camp Johnson as part of the Camp Guard, and Cline is temporarily attached to the Engineers as a truck driver.

Tomorrow, at dawn, we are scheduled to seize the Southern Peninsula, as a war-strength battalion, and so, as dawn comes quite early in the morning down here in the Tropics, we will draw this to a close.

SECOND BATTALION, FIFTH
(Continued from page 28)

the BAR providing he kept it in proper condition. Now he cleans it at least five times daily.

Corporal "Cohen" our *ACTING* police and property Sergeant is now number two on the list for Sergeant.

Captain Reaves, with the assistance of Lieutenants Penzold, Reeve and Wiley, took his company over the top with excellent Anti-Aircraft firing. The first platoon had the highest percentage of hits, 5.35%, with the third platoon taking second place with an average of 4.6%. The second platoon following close behind the third with an average of 4.1%.

COMPANY H
By W. Kellerman

It was the good fortune of Company H to make the trip to the maneuvers aboard the USS *Wyoming*. For those who had never been aboard a battleship before this trip has been one of those "Thrills that come once in a lifetime."

Our spare time from the strenuous exercises has been spent in swimming and visiting the movies. To date the most popular member of our detachment has been Gus, the Bandmaster.

FIFTH BATTALION, TENTH
(Continued from page 28)

quite a beating climbing mountains with pack howitzers. This is C Battery's first maneuver.

The rugged cannoneers just boarded the USS *Texas* after a four-day landing party which was supposed to have been a war enacted with humans but it was more of a battle with mosquitoes and ants.

We've had very little liberty here this year with these Spanish Senoritas, so are looking forward very much to our docking at Santo Domingo probably tomorrow night.

We've had quite a few slight injuries, but taking everything in consideration the commanding officer seems well pleased with the maneuvers.

Macey let his hammock throw him the first two nights out. The same Macey after standing in chow line 15 minutes suddenly discovered he had forgotten his mess gear.

So the war goes on and by next month we will probably know who really won and until then Adios Amigoes.



Pistol team, headed by Major Wm. P. Richards and composed of San Diego and Mare Island Marines won and set a new record for the ten-man Olympic Club match at San Francisco on the 22nd of February. Following in order were the Navy, Olympic Club, Infantry, Coast Artillery, Coast Guard and Cavalry. Reading from left to right: Major Richards, 1st Lt. Fagan, Sgt. Heath, Marine Gunner Huff, Cpl. Walker, Sgt. Bergmann, Sgt. Bunn, Pfc. Perna, Cpl. Galkowski, and Sgt. Slack.

QUANTICO BAND NEWS

(Continued from page 29)

Camp Little it resumed a routine of morning and evening colors with noon and evening concerts. Each day, the band gave afternoon and evening concerts in the town plaza of Isabella Segunda, Vieques, P. R. The populace of the town and island were overjoyed with the band, many having never heard a concert band in person. The writer having talked with some of the most learned people of the town was unable to determine whether the classics, light classics, Spanish music or military marches were most enjoyed by the folk of Vieques. Their enthusiasm was beyond imagination.

The Mayor of Isabella Segunda gave a reception for the Marine Officers at the town casino and it was here that Sgt. George M. Dowdy with the Marine orchestra came into the lime light again. At 11:00 P. M. the Marine orchestra went back to the camp and a native rumba combination finished the dance.

On Sunday, January 29, 1939, the Catholic father of Isabella Segunda asked the bandmaster for permission to use Private Needham V. Alford as guest organist in the big Catholic church. Pvt. Alford was granted permission, had a rehearsal on the organ and upheld his reputation as an organist and astonished the church going people of the town that some U. S. Marines can be organist.

SEA-GOING LOG

USS. Arkansas

(Continued from page 37)

The one bright spot, in a cloud of gloom, was a set of first class "peepers." "Wanna-Hamburger?" Egan and "Tell-it-to" Farrell, were the "dead-eye-dicks" who will see their pay chits mount 5 more, per month—and that's a lot—at

the canteen, George.

After blowing up plenty T.P.M. (Tax Payer's Money) down in Haiti, we went back to Culebra for our mail, which was three weeks overdue. From the seventeen bags that awaited us, one may gather that the "little missus" is still anxious to know why you don't write. Leaving the Indies with a coat of tan on our backs and two shiny "E's" on our turrets, we started back to the Navy Yard in Norfolk for our annual period of overhaul, in which we are engaged at present. Although our future is blurred, it's practically certain that we will make the Middle Cruise to Northern Europe this summer and will visit the World's Fair in New York afterwards.

The latest pastime to catch the Detachment is that nutty game that had Grandma all a-twitter, she called it Backgammon—there always seem to be a few people who are willing to sit on a cold deck and push washers around a piece of canvas to the battle cry of "Acy-Ducey." Among the foremost of the speckled cube tossers is Cpl. Cartmell, short timer personified, who indulges in a verbal feud with "Spud" Murphy every afternoon. They talk a very good game, especially when they're yelling at each



The Cracker-Eating Contest, Guam

other "you didn't move one too many."

The *Arkansas*' basketball team walked off with the fleet championship in February, and although there was only one Marine on the official team, the 9th Division has donated more than its share of basket tossers, among them are Cpl. Haren, Pfc. Butler and Pvt. Harbert.

On April 15th the majority of this detachment will go to Quantico, Va., in attempt to keep our extra rifle money. As this issue of THE LEATHERNECK comes off the press a number of the boys will be toasting those shining new medals. As your correspondent expects to be among them, I'll have to go below and get a good one from that old toast-master, W. Jones, who by the way does his share and then some of the boasting.

GUAM GAZETTE

(Continued from page 25)

Music Warden, had no trouble pedaling out in front all the way in the bicycle race. Instead of using grenades for the grenade throw, badminton shuttlecocks were used. Pvt. Kirkbride, our big blushing baritone, boomed out the winning throw of 31 feet to win by a feather. There were many other varied events that go along in all field meets and the cracker eating contest wound up the day. The contestant who ate forty crackers first and then whistled was Pvt. Ferrantino.

The indoor small bore range has just been completed, and the newly organized South Sea Island Rifle and Pistol Club is beginning to show its stuff. We have scheduled postal matches with teams in the Fourth Marines and the Marines in Cavite. Any and all matches welcomed.

Our horseshoe pitching tournament uncovered two country boys who can really make the shoes "ring"—Pvts. Landgraf and Petrozzi. They won the championship. Corporal Hiram Hood and Pfc. Hardy dished out some mean hands of handball to win the handball tournament on 24 January.

Our youngest recruit reported for duty at the Naval Hospital on 4 January in the person of young Richard D. Weede, son of Lt. Richard G. Weede and Mrs. Weede. Mrs. Weede and son doing nicely, father recovering slowly. Congratulations!

Sgt. Max Craig, Cpl. Hood, Cpl. Potts, Pfc. Gammel and Pvt. Munson have requested a six months extension of duty.

WEST COAST NEWS

Rifle Range Detachment

(Continued from page 20)

to see them go, but they will be back (How do we know? They said so!).

We are beginning to get ready for the Western Division Matches, and San Diego Trophy Match. The FMF Team has arrived and they think they will take the Base Team into camp, but they have another think coming, for we still say that if you can not shoot 285 or better you will be out of luck.

On Sunday, 26 February, 1939, we entered four teams in the Silver Gate Match for the Burbank Trophy, over the National Course, but due to the number of competitors only ten shots were fired at 1,000 yards. The Marines placed 1st, 2nd, 4th, and 6th out of twelve teams entered.

Team standings are as follows:

Marine Team No. 2	1425
Marine Team No. 1	1408
Burbank Team No. 1	1406
Marine Team No. 3	1401
Burbank Team No. 2	1352
Marine Team No. 4	1345

The score of 1425 was the highest score ever made for this match, and Marines placed 1 to 8 for high individual. Cpl. Mitchell, 1st place, score 243; Sgt. Oderman, 2nd, score 240; and MGySgt. Jones, 3rd, score 240.

AIRCRAFT TWO

(Continued from page 21)

many and wide the day following the signing of the warrants and letters.

We said good-bye the 6th to our Commanding Officer, Lt-Col. Ralph J. Mitchell, who was detached to Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to become Director of Marine Corps Aviation. Those of us who have served with him during his tour of duty in this organization hate to see him go, but wish him all good luck in his new duty.

This past month has seen many changes in the duties of different officers of the outfit. Lt-Col. Louis E. Woods, is now our Commanding Officer, with Major Harold C. Major as Executive Officer. Major Ford O. Rogers is now our Operations Officer having relieved Major Major, and Capt. Robert O. Bission has relieved Capt. Edward A. Fellowes, who was transferred to the hospital for treatment, as Adjutant, having as his assistant 1st Lt. Roy L. Kline. We all extend our congratulations and our whole-hearted cooperation and feel sure that you will all find your new duties enjoyable.

Another of our old-timers, Master Technical Sergeant Walter W. Pardee, left our ranks on 28 February when he was transferred to the reserve upon the completion of more than twenty years of faithful service. He has many friends in the Corps and his loss will be keenly felt by those of us who have learned to depend on his knowledge. He will make his home in San Diego, California.

The following named men have seen fit to remain with us for a few more years by reenlisting or extending their enlistments: Curtis R. Goehring, Francis R. Werner, John W. Simmons, LeRoy E. Dailey and Thomas R. Van Fleet. Welcome back to the ranks men and may this cruise be more successful than those that have gone before.

SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH

(Continued from page 23)

up and ready to go after more conquests, but in a much different style, at liberty that same day.

Athletics have taken a great part in this company which finds it leading in the inter-battalion soft-ball tournament. Cpl. Shaw, our slinging demon, is holding his own and out for murder on the diamond. In our Marine Baseball Team we have Lieutenant Smith and Privates Hartt, Pondeleek and Kulikowski carrying the colors.

COMPANY H

"Makin' movies ain't no fun."

The truth of this statement was learned via the bitter-pill route; namely, actual experience. An entire day at the La Jolla Rifle Range was devoted by H Company in "shooting" machine gun drills, under the joint supervision of Major Bleasdale and Captain J. F. Shaw, Jr. Every available man, excluding ship's cooks, was taken along to the rifle range. We learned, among other things, that the life of a cinema celebrity (movie actor, yuh dope) is not exactly a bed of proverbial roses.

According to consensus or, according to the grape vine circuit, the main idea behind this picture-business is to show the civilian populace, through the medium of the movies, just what a Marine does when on duty and in action. In other words, a few months from now theaters all over the United States will carry pictorial proof depicting the life of a leatherneck at work and at play, as it were.

Looking through the records we find a number of men who are either going or coming from furlough. In fact, it is practically impossible to keep tab on all men as they check in and out on well-earned vacations.

Private James M. Somers, who for the past several months has been assisting the gunnery sergeant at the gun shed, decided there is after all some truth to the proverb: "The lure of the Orient." Apparently his stay in Shanghai with the Sixth Marines only whetted his desire for more Asiatic duty; for Somers cheerfully extended his enlistment one year in favor of the Asiatic Station. Keep your fingers crossed, Somers, until the transport sails from Guam and Cavite.

C. V. Clemons was officially notified last month (January) of promotion from Pfc. to Corporal. Clemons is finishing his first cruise and has seen service with the Fighting Fourth at Shanghai during the present Sino-Japanese hostilities.

FIRST BATTALION, SIXTH

(Continued from page 22)

Machine gunners were behind that gun. We are looking for some real scores from you fellows.

While I am on the subject of marksmanship I think that I should mention that the FRANKLIN WHARTON CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN RIFLE PRACTICE really does "loom up" when a person walks into the company office. Just a bunch of Champions on parade, that's us.

Men joining the company this month are as follows: Pl-Sgt. Terry, Pvt. Smith, Pvt. Harrison, Pvt. Nimerfro, and Pfc. Winder.

We still have the same company officers. Captain Tschirgi as company commander, Lieutenant Kyle and Lieutenant Massie as company officers.

Pvt. Kenneth R. Clark extended his enlistment for the Asiatic Station this month. Good luck, Clark, on your tour of duty in the Asiatics.

SECOND BATTALION, FIFTEENTH

(Continued from page 24)

turnover of men in the organization, time is being cut short to take care of the routine in the battery. So until next month, Au Revoir.

BATTERY G

By Gillespie

Plat-Sgt. Mallard just returned from San Clemente Island, along with Sgt. Waldron, Cpl. Tomlinson, Farley, Hughes and Pvt. Hallahan. The Battery will, or ought to, show a great improvement in their next annual firing. The larger part of the Battery has received similar instruction from the men who were fortunate enough to attend Fleet Machine Gun School.

We are proud to mention that we have with us, First Lieutenant Van Ryzin, he joined us from San Francisco. He has just returned from Asiatic duty. We wish to extend our hearty welcome to you, Lieutenant. Gy Sgt. Gayer is joining our Bat-



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ARTHUR J. SHAFFER

ter also. He is on furlough at present but will report in person soon. We are happy to have him with us, and hope his tour of duty with us, will be a pleasant one. Pts. Quinn and Miller joined our organization this month from the Recruit Depot, MCB, San Diego, California.

The Battery spent the larger part of last Friday, the 24th of February, parading.

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This was for an interesting cause. We paraded for the Newsreel Cameramen (Of course, all organizations participated). If I may say so, those cameras are fine things.

We have several men in the Battery who are getting to be "short-timers." Summer will bring a nice harvest for the outside, from all "scuttle-butt." Are you "shipping-over," boys? I won't mention names until I have the true dope, and the results.

The Batteries within the Battalion have been exchanging personnel lately. The plan is to familiarize each man with all equipment. We have been going to Battery H, and familiarizing ourselves with the searchlights, setting up, operation, and nomenclature.

A Marine is—well let one define himself sometime, and you will know everything worth knowing, so I have gathered from their conversation. So with that thought, we will leave you once more until next time.

FLICKS & CARRIES FROM H-2-15

The following Privates joined our Battery from the Recruit Depot Detachment: Colpitts, Jackson, McCalla, Patten, Sommers and Rosengrant. Welcome, men, and may your stay with Battery H be a pleasant one.

2d Lt. Howard G. Kirgis has been detached and has joined H&S Battery. 1st Lt. Wallace M. Nelson has joined our Battery from H&S Battery and has taken over the duties of Battery Executive Officer.

Our 1st Sgt., Eddie Shaft, was discharged on the 12th of February and re-enlisted on the 13th. He says that first steak is going to taste very good after he gets his store teeth. He is surviving on soup at present.

On the 13th of February the 15th Battalion in conjunction with the local National Guard unit participated in an Anti-Aircraft display in celebration of National Defense week. All Batteries of the 15th participated with gun batteries at Lindbergh field and our Battery spread from the field to Point Loma.

If anyone is looking for a battery which is destined for versatility in Anti-Aircraft weapons he may cease his wanderings for this Battery is it. At the present time we are engaged in mastering 3 inch AA Guns, the .50 caliber machine gun and, of course, our own equipment which, though not mentioned, is quite familiar to the Battery.

FOR WANT OF A SHOE

(Continued from page 14)

seems that he had concealed himself in the brush after losing his rifle and that although bandits were all around him, he had been unseen. He stated that he overheard Colindres giving orders and sending

out runners after the contact. The orders to the sub-jefes were for them to return to their camp at Cicera that night. Runners were also sent to Jose Leon Dias and Umanzar, Jefes of two other bandit groups in the vicinity, with orders for each of these groups to join him at Cicera the following morning.

First Requirement

You are in charge of the patrol. What action would you take?

Historical Solution

The company commander immediately changed his objective to Cicera, believing his mission to be to gain contact with the bandits who had attacked Mayacunda.

Therefore, the patrol headed northeast toward Cicera instead of northwest to Mayacunda. None of the patrol knew exactly where Cicera was located so the advance was somewhat slow because of the necessity of questioning natives along the trail.

Just before 1600 the patrol approached a large hacienda and as we had had nothing to eat since about 0500 we decided to stop for food as well as for information and a little rest. Though we believed we should be nearing Cicera we had no information about the bandits.

The house at the hacienda was located in a rather large clearing with a heavily wooded hill rising about 200 yards away on the down trail side. On the other side of the house, some 500 yards away was a lightly wooded steep hill, of considerable height (evidently an old volcanic cone). From the trail there was a slope up to the house, and just back of the house the terrain arose abruptly to form a bluff overlooking the house at a distance of about 50 yards. Back of the bluff the ground rose regularly to a higher, wooded hill. Across the trail at the front of the house, was a large open area approximately 1,000 yards wide by 2,000 yards long, through which a small stream flowed.

We posted one sentry on the trail at the edge of the woods which we were just leaving. Another was sent forward to a bend in the trail about 300 yards beyond the house. While a twelve man outpost including the Guardia first sergeant was sent to the top of the bluff behind the house. These were our security measures.

The remainder of the patrol, after scouting the house, entered the clearing, unpacked and started the preparation of a meal. The patrol leader immediately started writing a field message to the Director of Operations notifying him of events as known.

A large number of women were observed at the house, who became highly excited when questioned. They stated that they were afraid of the Guardias and that the large number of women present was nee-

sary to cook for the great number of laborers on the hacienda. However, only one man was present. When he was requested to take a message to El Sauce he objected that he had no way to get in. This, in spite of the fact that he was dressed for riding and had a fine horse tied in the yard. Even after the woman in charge of the house stated that the man worked for her and that he could deliver the message, he continued to make excuses. After a great deal more persuasion, the rider was finally dispatched on his way carrying the message which bore a time group of 1620.

Just as the messenger reached the trail a member of the outpost sighted and opened fire on a machine gun being placed in position on the hillside about 500 yards from the house. Immediately, a 150-yard long firing line of bandits in the edge of the woods at the opposite side of the house opened fire on us; as did also the machine gun from the distant hill.

Third Requirement

Your action.

Historical Solution

A lieutenant from Company M was ordered to take the outpost troops up the bluff and hit the left flank of the bandit firing line in the heavy woods. This attack to be coordinated with a frontal attack against the firing line to be made by the remainder of Company M. The El Sauce patrol was ordered into a natural trench along the trail to cover our rear and to prevent bandits from from the far hill from closing in across the clearing. The attack easily drove the bandits back up the hill. On gaining the cover of the woods, the whole company continued to follow the fleeing bandits for about an hour.

About this time a runner arrived from the El Sauce patrol leader stating that many bandits were moving around back of the house toward the woods. The leader was sent for and confirmed this report. He was instructed to return to his position and to cover Company M as we returned in a skirmish line toward the house. When we reached the end of the woods again, no enemy was in sight, so we advanced to a position on the knoll in front of the house.

We were hardly in position on the knoll when a new firing line opened fire on us from the same edge of the woods 200 yards away. At the end of a half hour's firing the light began to fail and the El Sauce patrol leader reported that several of his men were out of ammunition. It was decided that a withdrawal across the open area to a hill position was necessary. The El Sauce detachment was ordered to withdraw at once to the cover of the creek bank. No bandits advanced from the woods as they made this maneuver. M Company was then able to follow without any hindrance from the bandits in the woods. One man, the same one previously wounded, had to be carried out of position (he was still firing), having been shot through both ankles by a burst of machine-gun fire.

The patrol took a defensive position on the hillside and reorganized. Our casualties were two men missing and one man seriously wounded. Only about 1,500 rounds of our 7,000 rounds of ammunition were left.

No bandit bodies were left on the ground but a bandit straggler who was captured a few days later stated that they had buried 25 men after this contact.

The next morning we returned by back trails to El Sauce arriving there about noon, where we were served our first meal in 32 hours. We also learned that our mes-

senger had arrived and that another 50-man patrol had been sent out to join us during the night (leaving about a squad of men in town with the colonel). Our two missing men from the El Sauce detachment beat us back to town.

Conclusions which seem evident from this contact are:

(1) The patrol leaders should be allowed to act on their own judgment in the field and to always seek bandits where they are believed to be.

(2) That even on temporary halts, all cover within range of the position should be scouted out and posted unless the position is such that one wishes to be attacked there.

(3) The old lesson "that many women and few or no men in sight definitely indicates bandits very near" was again illustrated.

(4) Extra ammunition on pack animals should always be carried whenever it is possible to meet bandits in strength.

(5) Any messenger is better than no messenger and a native civilian has a good chance of getting through where no Marine would have a chance.

(6) Never underestimate your enemy. Even bandits will counterattack.

(7) Native Circos and untrained troops are of little value, if not actually a hindrance, unless they form a very smart part of a patrol with experienced regulars.

SOUND OFF (Continued from page 3)

tenant is about size twelve and a half in Junior Officers. He's been married for a very short time (still receiving wedding presents and calling his wife every day). Possessor of a "bluff and hearty manner," he manages to show us around considerably without our realizing it. In case he is ever YOUR Company Officer we'll tip you off that his pet inspection pheeve is unshined heels.

Uniforms Again

This time it's the Army. We've been snooping around town trying to find out what this new blue fashion plate is going to be. Our efforts to convince officials in certain quarters that we were innocent Service Reporters and not members of an international spy ring were all in vain. We have managed to gather a few crumbs (strictly scuttlebutt) that have only whetted our curiosity. We understand that the cap will have a visor of the same cloth from which the crown is made. And we DID see samples of the cloth. The Army insists that the trouser material is "slate blue" in color. We've bought suits of the same shade under the misguided impression that they were oxford grey. The smooth lad who sold them to us was also mistaken. This has been such a blow that we are positively going to consult an Army QM before buying our next "civvies." We never did get anywhere arguing with a supply sergeant.

This cloth visor affair sounds like the old fashioned hunting cap with ear flaps or the peaked cap affected by the better class of trainmen. Our confused impression of a platoon advancing upon us gives rise to visions of laced boots, shotguns, blue and white striped overall jackets, oil cans with long spouts and the vague whistling of locomotives in the background. There really MUST be something to this rumor about war being more horrible in the future than it has been in the past!

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AUTOMATIC RIVALRY (Continued from page 7)

of the machine gun with that of the semi-automatic rifle would materially simplify manufacturing training and field servicing. It was noted at the test in Quantico that Captain Johnson's light machine gun basically resembles his semi-automatic rifle in many respects. Of the machine gun's total 86 parts, the following are interchangeable with the semi-automatic rifle: barrels, barrel sleeve units, extractors, ejectors, operating handles, hammer struts, hammer springs, hammer strut pins, locking abutments, barrel bushings, and bolt channels and cams.

The gun may be mounted on a tripod or on a bipod. However, it is quite easy to control from the shoulder without supports, since even in firing full automatic bursts, there is very little tendency of "climbing."

During recent tests, the cyclic rate of fire has ranged from 300 rounds per minute up to about 1,000 rounds per minute. It all depends upon the adjustment made in the buffer spring, as the stiffer the spring is made, the faster the gun will fire.

As the readers will note in the picture of the light machine gun, the sights are considerably different from those on the present guns. However, the sights are optional, with a suggestion from the inventor

that they be mounted on the side, the same as on the Bren light machine gun which the British have adopted.

The Johnson gun can be furnished with a detachable box magazine, 20, 30 or 40 shot rotary feed fixed box charger loaded magazine, or with a belt feed such as is used with the Browning.

After a final conference with Lt. Col. William W. Ashurst, Lt. Col. Andrew E. Creevy, Maj. Shaler Ladd, Maj. Blythe G. Jones, Maj. Leland Swindler and Capt. James Strother from Marine Corps Headquarters, and Mr. F. C. Ness of the National Rifle Association, Captain Johnson caught a train for New York, from where he is sailing for England to demonstrate his weapons to the British Government.

UNDRESS X

(Continued from page 2)

two of the photographs is of the army artillery type of the period as specified by Marine Corps orders. The Chapeau or "fore and aft" hat belonging to Colonel Harris was apparently worn by him during the short time he was a staff officer as the solid red plume was specified for staff while the Commandant wore mixed red and white. The busby shown is that of the army, so far as may be determined the only major difference was the addition of a leather cockade above the eagle for the Marine Corps. An order from the Commandant states that "trousers may be worn as tight as suits the convenience of the officers." It is most difficult to determine the color of the trousers as there are conflicting reports on this subject. The writer believes it is safe to assume that blue was worn although there is a reasonable doubt about those worn with the mess jacket. Many officers of the period favored grey for undress. A slight variation in width of stripe may with justice be brought to our attention but it was not deemed an important enough matter to attempt to alter.

A number of other items, sash, epaulettes, shoulder knots, etc., are included in the recently received collection. The whole will be permanently placed on display in the trophy gallery of the Marine Band Hall at the Marine Barracks in Washington, D. C.

LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH

(Continued from page 5)

EIGHTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Detachment, USS *Vincennes*, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Cal.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Silvey	99	96	95	85	375
Lapi	96	96	90	87	369
Thomas	99	95	90	85	369
Evans	99	96	90	83	368
Potts	95	91	90	85	361

Team total

1842

NINTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Orr	99	97	97	87	380
Sunderland	100	96	86	83	365
Kapanke	97	90	92	84	363
Guilbeau	100	97	78	87	362
Vaiden	97	93	88	83	361

Team total

1831

TENTH PLACE

TEAM—HQ. Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Crowe	99	99	91	88	377
Hill	99	95	91	82	367
Mitchell	97	98	92	79	366
Lawless	99	91	91	80	361
Armonia	98	97	91	73	359

Team total

1830

ELEVENTH PLACE

TEAM—Headquarters, 14th Battalion, USMCR(O), Spokane, Washington.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Bartlett	99	97	90	90	376
Haffener	98	95	85	89	367
Gilbert	98	98	93	77	366
Lord	97	93	90	83	363
Sells	97	96	90	74	357

Team total

1829

TWELFTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Naval Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Graziola	99	95	93	87	374
Gay	100	94	94	82	370
Schwartz	97	97	97	76	367
Bailey	95	96	91	76	358
McLaughlin	95	95	87	79	356

Team total

1825

THIRTEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Oliver	97	95	93	83	368
Rusk	100	97	94	76	367
Wolters	99	91	95	80	365
Shynkarek	98	97	92	77	364
Baskin	98	89	88	79	354

Team total

1818

FOURTEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Detachment, U. S. Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Griffin	99	98	92	80	369
Fawcett	99	93	92	84	368
Clements	99	98	90	78	365
Baltra	100	97	91	69	357
Ignatious	97	92	84	83	356

Team total

1815

FIFTEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Hardy	99	97	92	84	372
Gulino	98	98	92	80	368
Tipton	99	95	94	74	362
Whidden	97	93	85	84	359
Leppig	94	90	78	84	346

Team total

1807

SIXTEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Rawlings	100	98	94	88	380
Perry	99	96	92	76	363
Spier	100	93	85	82	360
Larkin	100	98	85	68	351
Moleski	94	93	80	79	346

Team total

1800

SEVENTEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Reserve Scouting Squadron Two, NRAB, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Graseck	97	92	94	91	374
Heussler	99	88	85	92	364
Koegler	98	93	94	79	364
Duggan	93	94	87	77	351
Rieck	99	89	78	76	342

Team total

1795

EIGHTEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Ferguson	98	97	90	91	376
Lowell	96	94	89	80	359
Goldberg	96	97	84	81	358
Cosgrove	93	96	89	74	352
Johnson	97	85	80	79	341

Team total

1786

NINETEENTH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Lakehurst, N. J.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
McMullen	100	97	92	76	365
Martin	96	91	89	84	360
Kauffman	98	90	89	80	357
Hanger	99	93	86	77	355
Sobol	98	97	83	71	349

Team total

1786

TWENTIETH PLACE

TEAM—Marine Barracks, Naval Ammunition Depot, Hawthorne, Nevada.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
McColloch	95	92	84	91	362
Smith, H. E.	94	91	86	90	361
Hilburn	86	90	91	91	358
Schonert	89	91	84	86	350
Wingate	94	81	83	90	348

Team total

1779

TWENTY-FIRST PLACE

TEAM—Marine Reserve Scouting Squadron Three, NRAB, Anacostia, D. C.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl
Magruder	100	96	90	76	362
Richard	98	95	93	75	361
Jacobs	100	90	87	78	355
Taylor	100	94	86	72	352
Lowe	99	88	83	76	346

Team total

1776

THE LEATHERNECK

TWENTY-SECOND PLACE
TEAM—Marine Detachment, Tientsin, China.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Snell	96	98	94	76	364	
Debault	94	93	85	84	356	
Harris	93	94	89	75	351	
Chidester	97	91	89	73	350	
Raymond	97	93	80	75	345	
Team total					1766	

TWENTY-THIRD PLACE
TEAM—Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Phinney	99	99	89	86	373	
Winsler	98	92	90	87	367	
Powell	98	89	85	80	352	
Ulrich	96	95	85	68	344	
Hughes	95	83	71	75	324	
Team total					1760	

TWENTY-FOURTH PLACE
TEAM—Marine Reserve Squadron VMS-10R, Kansas City, Kansas.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Gray	92	93	90	77	352	
Coleman	95	85	83	85	348	
Parent	95	87	82	84	348	
Hollis	92	88	85	80	345	
Strid	93	91	87	63	334	
Team total					1727	

TWENTY-FIFTH PLACE
TEAM—3rd Battalion, USMCR, N.Y.d., New York.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Wilkins	98	98	84	78	358	
Hornstein	99	87	84	79	349	
MacLeod	100	96	84	61	341	
Persky	93	91	76	79	339	
Goller	94	84	81	75	334	
Team total					1721	

TWENTY-SIXTH PLACE
TEAM—“B” Company, 15th Battalion, MCR(0), Texas City, Texas.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Williams	96	95	80	85	356	
Gresham	98	94	86	77	353	
Goldberg	91	91	90	70	342	
Evans	99	96	91	50	336	
Gibbins	96	89	81	64	330	
Team total					1719	

TWENTY-SEVENTH PLACE
TEAM—Company “C,” 13th Bn., MCR(0), Burbank, California.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Crossman	92	95	89	70	346	
Warnock	98	90	90	67	345	
Knapp	99	95	81	65	340	
Haudenschild	92	88	82	75	337	
Hedden	84	82	79	81	326	
Team total					1694	

TWENTY-EIGHTH PLACE
TEAM—Company “D,” 13th Bn., USMCR(0), Inglewood, California.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Card, H. W.	98	98	94	86	376	
Harrison	95	86	71	75	327	
Soper	94	90	82	61	327	
Dodge	94	89	79	64	326	
Card, E. W.	93	89	79	61	322	
Team total					1678	

TWENTY-NINTH PLACE
TEAM—“B” Company, 13th Bn., HQ., USMCR(0), Pasadena, Calif.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Doyle	96	89	82	80	347	
Hoeker	98	88	87	67	340	
Bush	94	87	86	70	337	
Paule	98	88	84	58	328	
Williams, W. F.	96	91	75	60	322	
Team total					1674	

THIRTIETH PLACE
TEAM—Marine Reserve Scouting Squadron Six, USNRAB, Minneapolis, Minn.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Anderson	98	89	86	68	341	
Zonne	96	91	89	62	338	
Taillefer	91	98	84	69	332	
Shoberg	92	94	72	69	327	
Willis	89	90	81	66	326	
Team total					1664	

THIRTY-FIRST PLACE
TEAM—Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Virginia.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Benz	98	92	79	78	347	
Roy	95	92	73	74	334	
York	99	91	83	61	334	
Blue	98	84	82	65	329	
Welch	93	93	64	69	319	
Team total					1663	

THIRTY-SECOND PLACE
TEAM—Marine Reserve Scouting Squadron Four, Opa Locka, Florida.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Schultz	99	95	90	71	355	
Chance	97	92	86	64	339	
Elkins	97	93	82	58	330	
Maleom	96	80	73	76	325	
Stamford, C. F.	95	82	68	66	310	
Team total					1660	

THIRTY-THIRD PLACE
TEAM—HQ., 17th Bn., USMCR(0), Detroit, Michigan.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Hamilton	96	91	79	79	345	
Schmidt	95	94	78	70	337	
Disler	97	87	68	78	330	
Richards	96	92	65	69	322	
Murray	95	80	83	60	318	
Team total					1652	

THIRTY-FOURTH PLACE
TEAM—Headquarters, Fourth Battalion, USMCR, Newark, N. J.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Garguile	93	96	80	69	338	
Mann	96	84	84	64	328	
Van Natta	95	93	81	54	323	
Boettger	95	83	88	53	319	
Dunham	92	85	73	67	317	
Team total					1625	

THIRTY-FIFTH PLACE
TEAM—Company “A,” 15th Battalion, USMCR, Galveston, Texas.

Name	Pro	Sit	Kne	Std	Tl	
Maxwell	82	85	81	75	323	
Miles	88	89	75	66	318	
Fite	92	84	64	56	296	
Decoito	86	85	73	50	294	
Blackburn	91	79	57	49	276	
Team total					1507	

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Marine Corps Institute News

HINDRANCES TO STUDY

By Walter E. Myer

A STUDENT who expects to do good work must be on guard against certain handicaps which frequently stand in the way of successful effort. One of these hindrances is the disposition to put things off. Most of us procrastinate more or less, but it is a costly practice. One who has a difficult lesson to prepare is likely to postpone action on it as long as possible. During the entire period of delay, the postponed job hangs over the student like a cloud. It keeps him from being efficient at anything else. Valuable time is lost, and, if the habit of postponing action grows, as it is likely to do, it leads to inefficiency and weakness. When there is a lesson to prepare, get at it.

Another handicap, similar to procrastination, is planlessness. One may not consciously put things off, but may fail to get at his tasks because he does not budget his time. He may spend a considerable amount of time on one lesson, and not have enough left for his other tasks. He loses time going from one job to another. All this could be avoided if he would make out a list of the tasks to be performed during the day or week. A decision can be reached about the amount of time which should be given to each lesson or each job. A schedule may be prepared, fixing a time for each piece of work which is to be done. The schedule should then be respected. One should hold to it as nearly as possible. The existence of the schedule makes for regularity in work. It is a pleasure for one to stick to his job, doing one task after another according to definite plan.

A third handicap is the very common failure to concentrate. A student sets himself to the job at hand, and holds to it for a while. Then his mind wanders. He reads half a page, perhaps, without actually being aware of the content of the page. He does not know what he has read. While his eye has been running down the page, his mind has been on something else. All of us are guilty of such mental wandering to a certain extent, but some are more deeply affected than others. If one finds it hard to concen-

trate, he may develop better habits in a number of ways. It is often helpful for one to time himself when he reads. When you pick up your book, you may decide how much time you can reasonably expect to spend in reading a page. Then see to it that you finish in time and that you know what you have read. If you do not finish on time, or if you are vague about the contents of your reading, try again, and hold your mind to the page by act of will. It would be a mistake to do all your reading in this way. It would kill your enjoyment and make you too mechanical. But you may do well to check on yourself for a while.

The hindrances to study which have been outlined are not the only ones a student meets, but they are frequently encountered. If they are conquered, the student will be better prepared to meet other difficulties which may present themselves.

—From the *American Observer*.

THE ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

Within a few weeks after the World War thousands of young Americans were returning to their homes, their military or naval careers behind them. It was a time of great demobilization. Many enlisted men and officers chose to make the service their career—but not in sufficient numbers to maintain the authorized strength of the several agencies. The Marine Corps, for example, was in need of good men, but they were prone to regard the time spent in the Marines—or the same in any other service agency—as years thrown to the winds. And even the men remaining in the Corps were without a common objective. During the war every man from general to private had a goal to achieve, and there was little leisure. But after the war, the lack of activity resulted in a general lethargic condition among officers and men. Ranking officers, aware of this condition, decided to purge their ranks of this demoralization.

Major General John A. Lejeune, along with Brigadier General Smedley D. Butler,

had been retained in Europe almost a year following the signing of the Armistice, and his concern over the state of the Marine Corps as he found it when he returned to the United States is well exemplified by the following statement from his autobiography:

"After the discharge of the men belonging to the 4th and the 5th Brigades in August, 1919, the inevitable postwar reaction had set in and it was our task to restore the morale of the officers and men on duty at Quantico. With this end in view, military formations, reviews, inspections and drills were reinstated; a Field Officers School was established; an extensive educational system for enlisted men was created under the immediate supervision of Colonel Harlee; a reorganization of all post activities was effected and many economies were introduced."

The system of education which General Lejeune saw instituted at Quantico is significant in that it was one of the most original projects ever attempted in a military organization. General Lejeune, spurred on by Secretary Daniels, decided to maintain the morale of his men by offering them an education. Thus young men of promise would enlist to better themselves; consequently, the standards of the service would be improved, and the country benefited. Secretary Daniels has observed:

"In time of peace you cannot drill men all the time. They get stale and tired. After their first intensive training two or three hours a day is all a man will take and keep up interest; yet if left idle men are likely to get into mischief."

The task of devising a system of education for men on duty in Quantico in particular, and the Marine Corps in general, General Lejeune assigned to Lieutenant Colonel William C. Harlee. The Colonel was notorious throughout the Corps as a schoolmaster. Yet he knew the sentiment of the service in regard to education, a hostile sentiment which the Colonel did not feel himself capable of overcoming. The men looked upon the idea as a possible encroachment upon their leisure; officers were inclined to oppose an innovation which might jeopardize the autocratic integrity of the service. The complexities of the problem were indeed tremendous. But on November 12, 1919, a post order was issued which established three vocational schools. Under the headline, "Play or Go to School Every Afternoon Is New Program Here," the post periodical commented upon the project as follows:

(To be continued in the May issue of THE LEATHERNECK)

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Please send me information regarding the courses included in the group before which I have marked an X:

<input type="checkbox"/> Accounting	<input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry	<input type="checkbox"/> English	<input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep.	<input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration
<input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture	<input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering	<input type="checkbox"/> French and Spanish	<input type="checkbox"/> Navigation	<input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship
<input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning	<input type="checkbox"/> Commercial	<input type="checkbox"/> Grade School	<input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy	<input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep.
<input type="checkbox"/> Architecture	<input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines	<input type="checkbox"/> High School	<input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and	<input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice
<input type="checkbox"/> Automobile	<input type="checkbox"/> Drawing	<input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics	<input type="checkbox"/> Heating	<input type="checkbox"/> Telephone
<input type="checkbox"/> Aviation	<input type="checkbox"/> Electrical	<input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical	<input type="checkbox"/> Poultry	<input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's
		<input type="checkbox"/> Engineering	<input type="checkbox"/> Radio	<input type="checkbox"/> Prep.

NAME _____

RANK _____

MAILING ADDRESS _____

THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on January 31
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT—January 31
 Separations during February

18,915
 1,353
 6
 1,347

1

Appointments during February

1,347

Total Strength on February 28
ENLISTED—Total Strength on February 28
 Separations during February

1,348
 17,635
 323

17,312

396

Joinings during February

17,708

Total Strength on February 28
 Total Strength Marine Corps on February 28

19,056



THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.

Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.

Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, the Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little,
 Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.
 Col. Allen H. Turnage.

Lt. Col. Claude A. Larkin.
 Major William M. Mitchell.

Capt. Robert O. Bissell.
 1st Lt. Edwin A. Law.

Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little,
 Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.
 Colonel DeWitt Peck.
 Lt. Col. Alton A. Gladeden.
 Major Evans F. Carlson.
 Captain Robert O. Bissell.
 First Lt. Edwin A. Law.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

FEBRUARY 14, 1939.

Major Martin J. Kelleher, about 12 March, 1939, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Capt. Willard P. Lentze, on 1 March, 1939, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., and ordered home to await retirement.

2nd Lt. Cecil W. Wight, detached MB, NYd, Wash., D. C., to MB, NOP, South Charleston, W. Va.

2nd Lt. William F. Kramer, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to MD, Tientsin, China.

2nd Lt. Louis B. Robertshaw, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

2nd Lt. Richard Rothwell, on arrival on Asiatic Station, assigned to MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I.

"h. Mar. Gnr. Fred O. Brown, on 1 March, 1939, detached MB, Quantico, Va., and ordered home to retire on 1 April, 1939.

QM. Clk. Charles P. McCallum, appointed a Quartermaster Clerk (Adjutant and Inspector's Dept.) and ordered to duty at Hdqrs. Marine Corps, Wash., D. C.

FEBRUARY 21, 1939.

Capt. Frank H. Schwable, on or about 1 March, 1939, detached Aircraft Two, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Dept., Wash., D. C., to report not later than 10 March.

MARCH 1, 1939.

Brig. Gen. Emile P. Moses, promoted to grade of Brigadier General, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 20 February, 1939, with rank from 1 February, 1939, No. 1.

Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel, promoted to grade of Brigadier General, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on 20 February, 1939, with rank from 1 February, 1939, No. 2.

Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, appointed The Adjutant and Inspector of the Marine Corps, with the rank of Brigadier General, for a period of four years from 1 February, 1939.

(Continued on page 60)

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

FEBRUARY 1, 1939.

Plt-Sgt. Wm. B. Hountis—WC to Shanghai.

FEBRUARY 3, 1939.

Cpl. Eliza L. Avery—USS "Phoenix" to 1st Brigade.

Cpl. Rushton E. Davis—USS "Phoenix" to 1st Brigade.

FEBRUARY 4, 1939.

Cpl. Chas. D. Pierce—Guam to Asiatic.

FEBRUARY 6, 1939.

Cpl. Joseph Nautais—WC to Shanghai.

Cpl. Geo. M. Walker—Quantico to San Diego.

Cpl. Michael Gulliford—WC to PI.

Cpl. James A. Samuels—Air one to Air two.

Stf-Sgt. Arthur V. Erickson—MCB San Diego to FMF San Diego.

Cpl. John Coulter—Lakehurst to Quantico.

Plt-Sgt. Geo. A. Shaffer—USS "Quincy" to PI.

1st-Sgt. Wm. E. Safley—Quantico to USS "Erie."

FEBRUARY 7, 1939.

M-Gy-Sgt. Robert F. McCoy—USS "Yorktown" to FMF Quantico.

Plt-Sgt. John Hoffner—Quantico to USS "Quincy."

FEBRUARY 9, 1939.

1st-Sgt. Glenn O. Seider—Peiping to EC US.

Cpl. Geo. T. O'Brien—Pensacola to Coco Solo.

Cpl. Wm. T. Wilson—Iona Island to Coco Solo.

Cpl. Dante F. D'Avanzo—NY to Coco Solo.

Cpl. Eugene F. Zacharias—Lakehurst to Cuba.

Cpl. John J. Schloegel—St. Juliens Creek to USS "Erie."

1st-Sgt. Walter C. Grant—NOB Norfolk to Asiatic.

Stf-Sgt. Ober Fowler—FMF San Diego to Asiatic.

Sgt. Wm. O. Krause—PI to Asiatic.

Cpl. Nathan Conyers—PI to Asiatic.

Cpl. John T. King—PI to Asiatic.

Cpl. Randall H. Jolly—Newport to Philadelphia.

FEBRUARY 10, 1939.

Cpl. Glenn L. Kemp—Newport to USS "Erie."

Cpl. Wm. H. Lartz—NYD Washington to Coco Solo.

Cpl. Wm. F. Long—NYD Washington to Coco Solo.

Sgt. Frank Zorman—NOB Norfolk to Coco Solo.

Sgt. Geo. H. Abrams—New York to Cuba.

Cpl. Albert Simpson—NP Portsmouth to Coco Solo.

Cpl. Henry R. Salley—Charleston, S. C., to NOB Norfolk.

Sgt. Roy B. Mason—Quantico to Asiatic.

Cpl. Wm. M. Resch—MCB Washington to New York.

FEBRUARY 11, 1939.

Cpl. Bert B. Kazin—MSS3 to Air one.

Cpl. Daniel L. Brooks—Philadelphia to San Diego.

Sgt. August G. Ruckner, Jr.—USS "Arkansas" to San Diego.

(Continued on page 60)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

KERNE, Leufroid Joseph, 2-27-39, Philadelphia for NE Pay Area, Philadelphia.

GREEN, Larry LeRoy, 2-23-39, San Francisco for Hdqrs Dof P, San Francisco.

DAVIES, Aubrey LeBaron, 2-21-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.

GARCEAU, Frederick Kenneth, 2-27-39, MB Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

ILER, Adam James, 2-28-39, MB Washington, D. C., for MB WASHINGTON, D. C.

SCHOENFELD, Kurt Frederick Emil, 2-27-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.

SHENK, David Young, 2-11-39, Aviation San Juan for Aviation San Juan.

STRICKLAND, Charles Henry, 2-17-39, Culebra PR to Culebra PR.

COWPERTHWAITE, Theodore Albert, 2-25-39, Philadelphia for MB New York.

STEELER, Morris, 2-26-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs MC, Washington, D. C.

TAGER, Louis, 2-27-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs MC, Washington, D. C.

SUTTON, Ralph Edward, 2-24-39, Cincinnati for MB Quantico, Va.

DAILEY, LeRoy Edward, 2-21-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.

DOYLE, Joseph John, 2-26-39, MB Washington, D. C., for Marine Band, Washington, D. C.

HOULAN, Harry Allan, 2-17-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.

KASKIN, Edward John, 2-24-39, MB Parris Island, S. C.

SIMMONS, John William, 2-18-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.

BRITTON, Richard James, 2-24-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.

OXFORD, Walter Howard, 2-16-39, San Francisco for Mare Island.

SIMMONS, William Benjamin, 2-16-39, Portland, Ore., for Rectg, Portland.

FIX, Arthur Clyde, 2-16-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.

WALKER, Wallace Owen, 2-18-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.

CONDON, Charles, 2-10-39, DB San Diego for MB Quantico, Va.

FREEDMAN, Julius, 2-20-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB Portsmouth, Va.

MCQUEEN, Howard Joseph, 2-20-39, Williamsburg, Va., for Williamsburg.

RITCHIE, Dayton Stanford, 2-20-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB Portsmouth, Va.

SARTORIUS, Claude X., 2-20-39, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.

THOMPSON, Richard Manning, 2-21-39, Quantico, Va., for Aviation Quantico, Va.

BATSON, George Joseph, Jr., 2-19-39, New York for FMF Quantico, Va.

EARLES, Oscar William, 2-17-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB Portsmouth, Va.

PEEPLES, Monroe Turner, 2-17-39, Olongapo, PI, for NS Olongapo, PI.

TRAPP, Otis Martin, 2-19-39, MB New York, N. Y., for MB New York, N. Y.

TUCKER, Vernon William, 2-18-39, MB Charleston, S. C., for Charleston, S. C.

GOEHRING, Curtis Roosevelt, 2-11-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.

LeBLANC, Obey, 2-12-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.

SHAFT, Eddie, 2-13-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.

WERNER, Francis Richard, 2-12-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.

(Continued on page 60)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS
(Continued from page 59)

WISNER, Ben Bruin, 2-18-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.
ANDREWS, Leland Matthew, 2-10-39, MCB San Diego for Asiatic Station.
CHEEK, John Maxie, 2-13-39, Mare Island for Quantico, Va.
KEMPER, Allison, 2-14-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.
SZALKEVICZ, Felix, 2-9-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.
BOND, Glenn William, 2-15-39, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.
COLLINS, Joseph Phillip, 2-16-39, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.
KEISLER, Spurgeon Clyde, 2-9-39, MCB San Diego for San Diego.
VLACH, Joseph James, 2-9-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
MILLER, Albert Jay, 2-14-39, Quantico for PsBn Quantico, Va.
SMITH, Lawton H., 2-14-39, Quantico for PsBn Quantico, Va.
WRIGHT, Thomas Jack, 2-12-39, USS "Reina Mercedes," Annapolis, Md. for MD USS "Reina Mercedes," Annapolis, Md.
DISTIFANO, Mariano Joseph, 1-29-39, San Juan, PR for Aviation San Juan.
HIMES, Jesse Raymond, 2-9-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
LEEPER, Raymond Harry, 1-31-39, San Juan, PR for Aviation San Juan.
LONG, William Frederick, 2-13-39, MB NY Washington, D. C., for MRNYD Washington, D. C.
QUIGLEY, John Joseph, 2-11-39, MB Philadelphia for MB Philadelphia.
SCHUCRAFT, Joseph Foster, 2-5-39, St. Thomas, VI for Aviation St. Thomas, VI.
SEARIGHT, William Andrew, 2-8-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.
SWIEZBIR, Felix Joseph, 2-13-39, NAD Dover, N. J. for NAD Dover, N. J.
WEATHERS, John Clett, 2-7-39, MCB San Diego.
BURT, Larkin Jay, 2-9-39, New Orleans for MCB San Diego.
BRONSON, Bruce Bernard, 2-7-39, San Francisco for NAD Hawthorne, Nev.
CARSON, John Robert, 2-9-39, Portsmouth, Va. for MB Portsmouth, Va.
DUMAS, Bernard Ralph, 2-11-39, MB Quantico for PsBn Quantico, Va.
JUNG, Adrian William, 2-4-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
IVY, Otis Clifford, 2-10-39, Indian Head, Md. for NPF Indian Head, Md.
KLEMM, Floyd Albert, 2-6-39, Mare Island for MB Mare Island.
SNYDER, James Vincent, 2-10-39, MB NYD Washington, D. C., for MB NYD Washington, D. C.
WEAVER, David Alexander, 2-5-39, MD San Francisco for MD USRS San Francisco.
BALD, Edward, 2-9-39, MB Quantico for MR Quantico, Va.
PATRICK, Joseph Frank, 2-9-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.
STAWARSKI, Joseph John, 2-8-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.
DUENSING, Laurence Alton, 2-8-39, Philadelphia for Dof FS Philadelphia.
MILLER, Arthur Donald, 2-6-39, Cincinnati for MB Quantico, Va.
ALBANESE, James, 2-1-39, Bremerton, Washington for PSNYD Bremerton.
ARNETT, Miles Kash, 2-6-39, Newport, R. I. for NTS Newport, R. I.
BOOKHART, Brunson Alexander, 2-5-39, Boston for MB Boston.
FELL, William Trent, 2-5-39, New London, Conn., for Mare Island.
KRUMMEL, Lloyd Allison, 2-1-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
LaROCK, Sherwood Henry, 2-22-39, Culebra for FMF Culebra.
NEEL, John Lester, 2-21-39, Vieques, PR for FMF Vieques.
SMITH, William Warren, 2-5-39, Parris Island for Parris Island.
STUTZ, Robert, 2-20-39, Vieques for FMF Vieques, PR.
DILLON, John Herman, 2-5-39, Washington, D. C., for Hqs MC Washington, D. C.
GIBBONS, Neil William, 2-2-39, Boston for Rec't Boston.
HINKLE, David Burton, 2-4-39, Washington, D. C., for MCB San Diego.
BROUSE, Ralph Benjamin, 2-3-39, Chicago for Mare Island.
DABE, Charles Prosper, Jr., 2-3-39, Chicago for Mare Island.
KRIGAS, George Michael, 2-3-39, Chicago for Mare Island.

LANIER, Roland, 2-2-39, Savannah, Ga. for NOB Norfolk, Va.
REID, George W., Jr., 2-2-39, Savannah, Ga. for NOB Norfolk, Va.
SMITH, Elsie Hill, 2-4-39, Macon, Ga. for MB Parris Island, S. C.
TAYLOR, Robert Franklin, 2-1-39, San Francisco for MCB San Diego.
BLACKBURN, Cliff, 1-31-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.
CROSS, Ortel Harris, 2-4-39, Parris Island for Parris Island.
LYNCH, Merle Martin, 1-29-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.
STROUD, Herbert, 2-5-39, Shanghai for Shanghai.
DAVIS, Houston Lee, 2-3-39, New London, Conn. for MCB San Diego.
KENNEDY, Frank Edward, 1-24-39, USS "Yorktown" for USS "Yorktown."
McALEVEY, Patrick Francis, 2-3-39, MB Quantico for PsBn Quantico.
PRICE, Leonard Charles, 1-25-39, MD USS "Yorktown" for USS "Yorktown."
NELSON, Charles Christopher, 2-2-39, New York for New York, N. Y.
PAYNE, Walter Joseph, 2-1-39, Kansas City for MD USS "Erie."
SHERLOCK, Mike, 2-1-39, Chicago for Central Rec't Div, Chicago, Ill.
ELY, John Merrill, Jr., MB New York for MB NYD New York, N. Y.
KLUCKER, Cleo Robert, 1-28-39, Bremerton, Washington, for Bremerton.
SPOLORE, Anthony Joseph, 2-1-39, Baltimore, MD New York, N. Y.
BLADYKAS, Joseph, 2-1-39, New York, N. Y. for MB New York, N. Y.

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HOOKER, Richard Stewart, Jr., 2-1-39, New London, Conn. for SB New London, Conn.
LOWE, Raymond Fred, Iona Island, N. Y. for NAD Iona Island, N. Y.
PERRY, Emerson Dewey, 1-29-39, Great Lakes, Ill. for NB NTS Great Lakes, Ill.

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 59)

FEBRUARY 13, 1939.
Gy-Sgt. Charles L. Wilkinson—Quantico to USS "Yorktown."
Plt-Sgt. John H. Slusser—USS "Philadelphia" to FMF Quantico.
Gy-Sgt. John E. O'Neal—USS "Brooklyn" to FMF Quantico.
Sgt. Eddie E. Reynolds—Norfolk to Coco Solo.
Sgt. Dayton S. Ritchie—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.
1st-Sgt. Carl Wilek—USS "Wyoming" to Philadelphia.
1st-Sgt. Arthur E. Buckner—USS "Boise" to USS "Wyoming."
1st-Sgt. Claude S. Sartorius—Norfolk to USS "Boise."
1st-Sgt. Augustus J. Eden—USS "Lexington" to Dover.
1st-Sgt. Geo. T. Green—Dover to USS "Lexington."
Cpl. Frank J. Concannon—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

FEBRUARY 14, 1939.
Cpl. Wm. H. Posey—South Charleston to PI.
Cpl. Wm. H. Resch—MB Washington to South Charleston.
FEBRUARY 15, 1939.
Cpl. Leroy Ferguson—NY to Pensacola.
Cpl. Ortel H. Cross—JI to Cuba.
Sgt. John W. Jamison, Jr.—PI to FMF Quantico.

FEBRUARY 17, 1939.
Sgt. Angus H. McAdory—NP Portsmouth NH to Cuba.
MT-Sgt. Wm. G. Lewis—Guatemala to Air one.

FEBRUARY 18, 1939.
Sgt. Orville S. Bowers—USS "Yorktown" to Coco Solo.

FEBRUARY 20, 1939.
1st-Sgt. Boyd B. Kindig—USS "Yorktown" to NOB Norfolk.
1st-Sgt. Claud A. Mudd—USS "California" to NY.

Cpl. Albert F. Rhinehart—FMF San Diego to Shanghai.
Cpl. Ray M. Burrill—FMF San Diego to Tientsin.

Sgt. Louis S. Fowler—Shanghai to FMF San Diego.

1st-Sgt. Earl B. Hardy—Guatemala to NY.
Cpl. Jos. Nantais—WC to Boston.

Cpl. Brusson A. Bookhart—Boston to Shanghai.

Cpl. Floyd L. Groschang—WC to USS "Erie."

Cpl. Julius Freedman—Norfolk to NOR Norfolk.
Ch. Ck. John M. Pope—MB Washington to NYD Washington.

Ch. Ck. Raymond L. Thacker—NYD Washington to MB Washington.

FEBRUARY 23, 1939.

Tech-Sgt. Eugene J. Fitzsimmons—MSS3 to Air one.

Tech-Sgt. John T. Boyd—MSS3 to Air two.

Staff-Sgt. Arthur H. Bourne—MSS3 to Air two.

Tech-Sgt. Albert I. Haas—Air two to MSS3.

Staff-Sgt. Eddie L. Metzler—Air two to MSS3.

Sgt. John F. Russell—Air two to MSS3.
Plt-Sgt. Geo. A. Crapser—USS "Chicago" to MD DP Norfolk.
Plt-Sgt. Hugo A. Makus—MD DP RS to USS "Chicago."

Mess-Sgt. Robert Murray—Quantico to Norfolk.

Plt-Sgt. Thomas B. Heavner—WC to Dover.

FEBRUARY 24, 1939.

Cpl. Walter F. Durocher, Jr.—MB Washington to D of S Philadelphia.
Cpl. Walter J. Deifel—Newport to USS "Charleston."

Cpl. George A. Bitter—Norfolk to PM "Sepa" NOB Norfolk.

Cpl. Phillip L. Boles—Norfolk to New London.

FEBRUARY 27, 1939.

Sgt. Albert Maltz—NY to USS "Erie."

Cpl. Lester A. Welch—RS Philadelphia to NYD Washington.

FEBRUARY 28, 1939.

Cpl. Vernon B. Deham—NYD to USS "Erie."

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 59)

Major John Kaluf, AQM, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster.

1st Lt. Samuel R. Shaw, on 6 March, 1939, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, RR, Cape May, N. J.

2nd Lt. Graham H. Benson, on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. George S. Bowman, Jr., on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Harrison Brent, Jr., on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Wade H. Britt, Jr., on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to

THE LEATHERNECK

aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Robert W. Clark, on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. William M. Ferris, on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Paul J. Fontana, on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Charles W. May, on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Lee C. Merrell, Jr., on or about 28 February, 1939, relieved from duty at MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., and assigned to aviation duty and flight training at NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

QM. Clk. Louie F. Shoemaker, on or about 10 March, 1939, detached MD, R.R. Cape May, N. J., to MD, Tientsin, China, via transportation sailing San Francisco, Calif., about 11 April, 1939. Authorized delay enroute San Francisco until 10 April.

MARCH 8, 1939.

Major Joseph I. Nettekoven, AQM., on 1 April, 1939, detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home to retire on 1 June, 1939.

Ch. Mar. Gnr. Henry Boschen, on 1 May, 1939, detached MB, NAD, Dover, N. J., and ordered home to retire on 1 July, 1939.

Ch. QM. Clk. Landreville Ledoux, on arrival U. S. assigned to duty with FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Mar. Gnr. Melvin T. Huff, detached MP, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., to FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

QM. Clk. Stanley H. Overman, appointed a Quartermaster Clerk and ordered to Depot of Supplies, Marine Corps, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

Mar. Gnr. John A. Burns, appointed a Marine Gunner and ordered to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash.

Mar. Gnr. Harold K. Jackson, appointed a Marine Gunner and ordered to MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C.

PROMOTIONS

TO MASTER GUNNERY SERGEANT:

James Courtney

TO FIRST SERGEANT:

Rene D. Cote

Irving N. Kelly

TO PLATOON SERGEANT:

Wilfred S. Le Francois

Marshall R. Pilcher

TO STAFF SERGEANT:

Zebulon P. Brundage

Norman O. Rollins

TO SERGEANT (REGULAR WARRANT):

Millard L. Nicholson

Ira L. Kessler

William M. Cheney

TO SERGEANT (SPECIAL WARRANT):

George E. Allison

Fred A. Brown

TO SERGEANT (AVIATION WARRANT):

David A. Fox

John C. Delbert

Harry Matzewski

TO CORPORAL (REGULAR WARRANT):

Harvey G. Rhyne

Gilbert W. Galles (FM)

Charles W. Mayeux

Wm. H. Steinmetz

Alfred F. Dick

Burt A. Lewis, Jr.

James A. Molshead

William B. Ramsey

TO CORPORAL (SPECIAL WARRANT):

Jack H. Martin

Arcy D. Bishop

Alden G. Clark

Orville R. Haynes

Chas F. Massigilia

Victor L. Townsend

Alexander Welter, Jr.

Jesse T. Cutler

John E. Kepper

TO CORPORAL (AVIATION):

Eugene E. Bourassa

Elmer L. Clifford

Hans De Jong

Richard G. Folkert

Donald S. Thornbury

William H. Lester

TO CORPORAL (QM):

Tommie F. Blackwell

Frank S. Adams

George McBride

TRANSFERRED TO RESERVE

MT-Sgt. Walter W. Pardee, USMC, Class 1(b), 28 February, 1939. Future address: 4404 Arizona Street, San Diego, Calif.

Pvt. 1st Class Phillip Tomitich, USMC, Class 1(a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: Canton, Illinois.

QM-Sgt. John L. Thompson, USMC, Class 1(a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: General Delivery, Quantico, Virginia.

Sgt. Louis P. Mazzari, USMC, Class 1(a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: 41 South Wayne Street, Phelps, New York.

Sgt. Joseph Kramer, USMC, Class 1(a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: Choteau, Oklahoma.

Cpl. Oscar W. Earles, USMC, Class 1(a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: RFD No. 1, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Cpl. Walter F. Bennett, USMC, Class 1(a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: General Delivery, Atlanta, Georgia.

RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite each name:

Princ-Mus. Frank Colchester, USMC, March 1, 1939.

MG-Sgt. Gustav Kerndl, USMC, March 1, 1939.

1st-Sgt. Chester A. Fachman, USMCR, March 1, 1939.

1st-Sgt. Clinton R. Gooding, USMCR, March 1, 1939.

Sgt-Major Henry Cummins, USMCR, March 1, 1939.

Sgt-Major James C. Welsh, USMCR, March 1, 1939.

1st-Sgt. George Cataldo, USMCR, March 1, 1939.

1st-Sgt. Willard M. Mills, USMCR, March 1, 1939.

Gy-Sgt. Thomas J. Maguire, USMCR (F), March 1, 1939.

DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of February 1939:

Officers

HOBBS, Charles B., Captain, USMC, retired, died February 1, 1939, of disease at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Hattie P. Hobbs, wife, 5312 Ninth St., Southeast, Washington, D. C.

WATKINS, John Lake, Chief Quartermaster Clerk, USMC, retired, died February 28, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Mary E. Watkins, wife, 5147 Centerbury Drive, San Diego, California.

Enlisted Men

BOZAK, Victor, Private, USMC, died February 5, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Dispensary, Olongapo, P. I. Next of kin: Mr. Jacob Bozak, father, 2725 Aberdeen Avenue, Hoquiam, Wash.

HUCKABY, Clifton Gerald, Private, USMC, died February 7, 1939, at Los Angeles, California. Next of kin: Mr. Boss Huckabee, father, 2401 Niles Street, Bakersfield, California.

HAYWARD, Lombard Thomas, Sergeant Major, USMC, retired, died February 9, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. Next of kin: Mr. E. Gehring, sister, 1721 Guilford Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland.

JACOCKS, Charles Edward, Gunnery Sergeant, USMC, retired, died January 20, 1939, of disease at Jackson, Michigan. Next of kin: Mrs. Johanna Jaccoks, wife, 709 N. Park Avenue, Jackson, Michigan.

MAPES, Joseph Franklin, Sergeant, USMC, retired, died December 25, 1938, of disease at Roaring Spring, Pennsylvania. Next of kin: Mrs. Beula Mae Scott Mapes, wife, Roaring Spring, Pennsylvania.

REUGER, Herbert Louis, Corporal, USMCR, (C), inactive, died January 29, 1938, in New York, N. Y. Next of kin: Mrs. Emma Kreuguer, mother, 1817 Minnesota St., Oshkosh, Wis.

LEWIS, Joseph Bishop, Sergeant, Class 1 (a), FMCR, inactive, died November 6, 1938, of disease at Veterans Administration Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia. Next of kin: Mrs. Joseph B. Lewis, wife, Jackson, Georgia.

TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrive Culebra 28 February, depart 3 March; arrive Guantanamo 5 March, depart 5 March; arrive Canal Zone 8 March, depart 11 March; arrive San Diego 21 March, depart 23 March; arrive San Pedro 24 March, depart 25 March; arrive San Francisco 27 March, depart 11 April; arrive Honolulu 18 April, depart 20 April; arrive


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Guam 2 May, depart 3 May; arrive Manila 5 May, depart 10 June; arrive Guam 15 June, depart 16 June; arrive Honolulu 27 June, depart 29 June; arrive San Francisco Area 6 July.

HENDERSON — Arrive San Francisco Area 6 March; arrive San Pedro 8 March, depart 10 March; arrive San Diego 11 March, depart 14 March; arrive Canal Zone 24 March, depart 27 March; arrive Guantnamo 30 March, depart 30 March; arrive NOB 3 April, depart 18 April; arrive Guantanamo 22 April, depart 22 April; arrive Canal Zone 25 April, depart 28 April; arrive San Diego 8 May, depart 10 May; arrive San Pedro 11 May, depart 13 May; arrive San Francisco Area 15 May.

NITRO — Arrive San Diego 1 March, depart 1 March; arrive San Pedro 2 March, depart 2 March; arrive Mare Island 3 March, depart 8 March; arrive Puget Sound 11 March, depart 25 March; arrive Mare Island 28 March, depart 30 March; arrive Pearl Harbor 5 April, depart 19 April; arrive Guam 29 April, depart 1 May; arrive Cavite 6 May, depart 20 May; arrive Guam 25 May, depart 25 May; arrive Pearl Harbor 5 June, depart 7 June; arrive Puget Sound 16 June, depart 21 June; arrive Mare Island 24 June.

SIRIUS — Leave New York 6 February; arrive Philadelphia 7 February, leave 11 February; arrive NOB Norfolk 12 February, leave 27 February; arrive Guantanamo 4 March, leave 4 March; arrive Canal Zone 7 March, leave 10 March; arrive San Diego 22 March, leave 21 March; arrive San Pedro 25 March, leave 27 March; arrive Mare Island 29 March, leave 12 April; arrive Puget Sound 15 April, leave 25 April; arrive Mare Island 28 April.

VEGA — At Norfolk for overhaul until 25 February; leave NOB Norfolk 11 March; arrive Philadelphia 12 March, leave 17 March; arrive New York 18 March, leave 24 March; arrive Boston 25 March, leave 31 March; arrive New York 1 April, leave 7 April; arrive NOB Norfolk 8 April.

RAMAPO — Arrive Midway 1 March, depart 9 March; arrive Guam 19 March, depart 20 March; arrive Manila 26 March, depart 9 April; arrive San Diego 5 May.

SALINAS — Depart Culebra 4 March; arrive Houston 11 March, depart 20 March; arrive Guantanamo 25 March, depart 29 March; arrive Houston 3 April, depart 4 April; arrive NOB Norfolk 12 April.

TRINITY — Arrive San Diego 1 March, depart 6 March; arrive San Pedro 7 March, depart 8 March; arrive San Diego 9 March, depart 3 April; arrive San Pedro 4 April, depart 5 April; arrive Dutch Harbor 16 April, depart 19 April; arrive Manila 6 May, depart 22 May; arrive San Diego 20 June.

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SUBCOURSE NO. 64 — Land Warfare.

A problem involving the tactics and logistics of a reinforced brigade in a land-warfare situation.

42 Requirements.

SUBCOURSE NO. 65 — Training Programs and Schedules.

The preparation of training programs and training schedules.

One Requirement.

GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY, 1939

LESSING, Otto, Major, USMCR(O), Basic Aviation.

DURNING, Alvin C., Captain, USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.

HAUSER, LeRoy, Captain, USMCR(V), Junior Reserve.

SMITH, Floyd E., Captain, USMCR(V), Junior Reserve.

CLARK, George J., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.

COX, Robert B., Av. Cadet, USMCR, Basic Aviation.

MUELLER, James L., Av. Cadet, USMCR, Basic.

BARNES, Wilbur R., 1st Sgt, USMC, Basic.

MORRIS, Wilbert F., Plat. Sgt., USMC, Basic.

IVINS, Marvin N., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.

TERRY, Robert A., Sergeant, USMCR(O), Basic.

HOUSEFIELD, Mearl, Corporal, USMC, Basic.

PAWLOSKI, Stephen K., Corporal, USMC, Basic.

WEAVER, Russell R., Corporal, USMC, Basic.

DREWA, Robert L., Pvt. 1st, USMCR(O), Special.

YOUNG, Bernard C., Pvt. 1st, USMCR(O), Special.

TARGET PRACTICE

The National Matches — August 20 to September 9, 1939, inclusive, are the tentative dates during which the National Matches will be held at Camp Perry, Ohio, this year.

National Rifle and Pistol Team Officials — Major William J. Whaling has been designated as Team Captain of the 1939 Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team. Captain August Larson and Chief Marine Gunner Calvin A. Lloyd have been selected as Team Coach and Assistant Team Coach, respectively.

Change in Dates for Western Division Competitions — The dates for the firing of the Western Division Rifle and Pistol Competitions as announced in Circular Letter No. 271 (December 29, 1938) have been advanced to 3-8 April, 1939. The San Diego Trophy Match will be held at the conclusion of the competitions. Lieutenant Colonel William B. Croka has been appointed Executive Officer of the competitions.

Basic School to be Represented in Eastern Division Competitions — The Basic School, Philadelphia, Pa., has been authorized to enter a team (the shooting members and alternate to be composed of student officers) in the Elliott Trophy Match. All members of the team will be permitted to fire in the Eastern Division Rifle and Pistol Competitions.

INDIVIDUAL HIGH SCORES
Rifle: Sgt. Harold C. Borth 343
Pistol: Sgt. Robert E. Schneeman 785
Machine Gun: Cpl. Joseph E. Aucoin 403
Automatic Rifle: Cpl. John E. Southward 448
Thompson sub-machine gun: 2nd Lt. Charles M. DeHority 223

RECORD QUALIFICATION FIRING WITH INFANTRY WEAPONS FOR THE TARGET YEAR 1938

	Expert	— RIFLE —		Unqualified	Fired
		Sharpshooter	Marksman		
Enlisted men firing for requalification.	1719—14.0%	4215—34.4%	1821—39.4%	1506—12.2%	12271
Officers	217—27.6%	224—41.3%	241—30.7%	3—4%	785
Recruits	140—3.6%	796—20.5%	1919—49.3%	1026—26.6%	3881
Marine Corps	2076—12.3%	5325—31.5%	6991—41.3%	2555—14.9%	16937
1937	2084—13.6%	4897—31.8%	6199—40.0%	2244—14.6%	15391
— OTHER SMALL ARMS —					
Expert	1971—27.0%	2074—63.4%	80—8.1%	123—33.3%	8
Sharpshooter	1645—22.6%	722—22.1%	255—25.7%	96—26.2%	8
Marksman	2926—40.2%	340—16.4%	579—58.3%	120—32.8%	8
Unqualified	745—10.2%	133—4.1%	79—7.9%	28—7.7%	8
Fired	7287	3269	993	366	8
P. C. Qual.	89.8%	35.8%	92.1%	92.3%	8
1937	90.3%	34.7%	97.4%	93.4%	8
Enlisted men firing the short pistol course for training					
— 37MM GUN & 81MM MORTAR —					
Expert	1st Class	2nd Class	Unqualified	Fired	
37MM	7—5.4%	74—57.4%	38—29.5%	10—7.7%	129
81MM	4—10.8%	7—18.9%	23—62.2%	3—8.1%	37
Ran Course: 1486					
— HAND GRENADE —					
Superior	Excellent	Satisfactory	Unsatisfactory	Qualified	Total
93—24%	150—38%	116—29%	37—9%	361—91%	398

THE LEATHERNECK

Seniority List, Technical Sergeants

The following is a list of Technical Sergeants in the U. S. Marine Corps, arranged according to seniority, as of February 25, 1939.

Name	AVIATION	Date of Rank	91. Walker, Theodore R.	Jan. 10, 1939
1. Budrow, Joseph H.	July 1, 1920	92. Barker, Charles S. Jr.	Jan. 14, 1939	
2. Berry, Bert R.	Jan. 1, 1921	FARM OVERSEER—MB.,		
3. Smith, Ike S.	Aug. 15, 1921	Parris Island, S. C.		
4. Mettetal, Eugene	Jan. 12, 1923	1. Cain, Marlin P.	Jan. 8, 1936	
5. Sears, Anthony J.	June 18, 1923	BAND DUTY		
6. Paszkiewicz, Andrew J.	Feb. 12, 1924	1. Dahlgren, John G.	Oct. 2, 1926	
7. Blanks, Hugh A.	July 1, 1924	2. Freda, Leon	June 9, 1927	
8. Markle, William R.	Jan. 1, 1925	3. Wood, Robert C.	May 8, 1930	
9. Kildow, Hopwood C.	Feb. 2, 1925	4. Olf, Abraham	Aug. 25, 1931	
10. Davey, Stanley G.	Sept. 16, 1925	5. Greear, William B., Jr.	April 23, 1932	
11. Royalty, Ollie "S."	Jan. 1, 1926	6. Jackson, Paul B.	Nov. 28, 1938	
12. Godbee, Powell W.	Jan. 20, 1926	MESS BRANCH		
13. May, Russell D.	April 8, 1926	1. Bambalere, John	July 1, 1936	
14. Smith, George H.	Feb. 3, 1927	2. Jimmerson, William H.	July 1, 1936	
15. Wilson, William F.	Jan. 1, 1928	3. Pedersen, Jens	July 1, 1936	
16. Sessions, Clevie	July 23, 1928	4. Ferguson, Homer L.	April 7, 1937	
17. Hendershot, Albert W.	Aug. 15, 1928	5. Nissen, Charles	Oct. 1, 1937	
18. Scofield, Walter E.	Aug. 16, 1928	6. Lamusga, Egnatz P.	Jan. 18, 1938	
19. Papen, Herman A.	Sept. 11, 1928	7. Schmidt, Carl G.	April 9, 1938	
20. O'Connor, Frederick	Jan. 21, 1929	8. Ambrose, Joseph A.	May 6, 1938	
21. Mahon, Cecil	March 1, 1929	MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE		
22. Anderson, Adolph J.	Aug. 6, 1929	1. Salguero, Manuel M.	Dec. 11, 1925	
23. Dunn, Edward L.	Dec. 1, 1929	2. Ahern, John J.	March 23, 1926	
24. Bradley, James J.	Dec. 18, 1929	3. Inglee, Charles W.	Oct. 21, 1927	
25. Cox, Max	Feb. 11, 1930	4. High, Philip R.	Dec. 8, 1928	
26. Fitzsimmons, Eugene J.	July 1, 1930	5. Kapanke, William H.	Sept. 12, 1930	
27. Gerey, John	July 1, 1930	6. Rentfrow, Frank H.	Aug. 17, 1932	
28. Jahant, George A.	July 1, 1930	7. Groves, Samuel	Nov. 9, 1932	
29. Johnson, Melville T.	July 1, 1930	8. Anderson, Allan C.	July 23, 1934	
30. Reynolds, Thomas W.	July 1, 1930	9. Rausch, John J.	July 23, 1934	
31. Rodgers, Hubert M.	July 1, 1930	MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS		
32. White, Willie A.	July 1, 1930	1. Kane, James A.	July 7, 1932	
33. Williams, Neal G.	July 1, 1930	2. McPike, Arnold C.	Nov. 13, 1935	
34. Winchester, Nero M.	July 1, 1930	3. Buss, Lawrence H.	Jan. 1, 1937	
35. Burns, Robert V.	March 13, 1931	4. Kelsey, Fred H.	March 3, 1937	
36. Maddy, Leo S.	March 13, 1931	5. Deason, Alvin J.	March 24, 1937	
37. Cole, Carlton G.	March 13, 1931	6. Ford, Thomas F.	April 16, 1937	
38. Knopf, Oscar A.	March 14, 1931	7. Roy, Ernest E.	Nov. 16, 1938	
39. Haas, Albert I.	March 14, 1931	PAYMASTER'S DEPARTMENT		
40. Cordell, Ivy R.	May 26, 1931	1. Justus, Leslie D.	Dec. 4, 1936	
41. Cole, George	June 4, 1931	2. Raynor, Dewey D.	July 2, 1937	
42. Collier, Zadik	June 4, 1931	3. Lawrence, John T., Jr.	Oct. 25, 1937	
43. Wiart, Andy J.	June 9, 1931	4. Walsh, James J.	Nov. 16, 1937	
44. Adams, Leo W.	July 13, 1931	5. Wick, Clarence S.	Dec. 2, 1937	
45. Holmes, Darryl B.	Feb. 23, 1932	6. Oberhoff, William	July 2, 1938	
46. Wester, William C.	April 10, 1932	7. Knopes, Henry L.	Aug. 12, 1938	
47. Peters, Emil S.	July 20, 1932	8. Jones, George	Sept. 1, 1938	
48. Cooper, Charles P.	July 25, 1932	9. Lengyel, Nicholas P.	Sept. 6, 1938	
49. Schwab, John C.	July 25, 1932	10. Yale, Charles E.	Sept. 9, 1938	
50. Eakes, John T., Jr.	July 27, 1932	11. Hayden, Jack	Oct. 17, 1938	
51. Beauchamp, Frank J.	Nov. 14, 1934	12. Adams, William O.	Jan. 10, 1939	
52. Critz, Thomas E.	Nov. 19, 1934	SIGNAL PERSONNEL		
53. Word, William E.	Dec. 26, 1934	1. Lynch, Merle M.	Aug. 20, 1930	
54. Cortright, Louis A.	Feb. 11, 1935	2. Drummond, James P.	Jan. 16, 1932	
55. Staph, William L.	Feb. 11, 1935	3. Pederson, John	May 9, 1932	
56. Woodruff, William L.	Feb. 18, 1935	4. Bowman, Lucian J.	July 21, 1934	
57. Roberts, Lee E.	April 27, 1935	5. Lewis, Joseph H.	Dec. 12, 1934	
58. Orvis, Byron E.	May 1, 1935	6. Couts, Marcus J.	Nov. 9, 1935	
59. Hobbs, Ralph H.	May 1, 1935	7. Hardisty, Richard A.	Nov. 16, 1935	
60. Hammers, Ralph E.	May 20, 1935	8. Dimter, Lee E.	Jan. 27, 1936	
61. Masters, Irvin V.	May 20, 1935	9. Davis, Frederick D.	April 2, 1937	
62. Forde, David L.	May 20, 1935	10. Mooney, John D.	April 2, 1937	
63. Griffis, Tom J.	July 2, 1935	11. Jungers, Norman H.	April 5, 1937	
64. Goehring, Curtis R.	July 2, 1935	12. Gay, James D.	Aug. 20, 1937	
65. Hill, Lloyd M.	July 15, 1935	13. Bryan, Robert I.	Feb. 18, 1938	
66. Heckman, Paul J.	July 15, 1935	14. Pope, Albert L.	Oct. 24, 1938	
67. Jones, Elmer	Oct. 15, 1935	15. Brainard, John T.	Jan. 16, 1939	
68. Boyd, John T.	Nov. 18, 1935	16. Oglesby, Fulton L.	Jan. 24, 1939	
69. Bealer, Ernest	Jan. 19, 1936	QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT		
70. Mannan, Wilber	May 12, 1936	1. Woysner, Paul	April 24, 1924	
71. Dickey, Robert L.	June 15, 1936	2. Seufert, Henry A.	June 23, 1925	
72. Fogerty, John F.	Aug. 7, 1936	3. Nowack, George J.	Aug. 3, 1929	
73. Sleight, John M.	Oct. 9, 1936	4. Anderson, Walter E.	Sept. 1, 1929	
74. Taylor, Hollis W.	Oct. 13, 1936	5. Waits, Raymond C.	Oct. 19, 1929	
75. Petras, Theodore A.	Dec. 5, 1936	6. Marcott, Albert F.	May 3, 1930	
76. Denburger, Andrew A.	Dec. 9, 1936	7. Draheim, Albert E.	May 6, 1930	
77. Watson, William F.	Jan. 25, 1937	8. Gray, Barzillai M.	Nov. 3, 1930	
78. Schaller, Lewis M.	April 7, 1937	9. Stepka, Joseph F.	Feb. 1, 1931	
79. Schucraft, Joseph F.	April 7, 1937	10. Fullerton, Chester P.	Aug. 22, 1932	
80. Wall, Robert E.	April 12, 1937	11. Ludtke, Leonard	July 9, 1934	
81. Hoffer, Oria S.	April 12, 1937	12. Watkins, Harry	Jan. 23, 1935	
82. Lilly, Arthur H.	May 1, 1937	13. Scheffler, Walter C.	April 11, 1935	
83. Houston, Donald W.	July 28, 1937	14. Couch, Richard M.	Jan. 8, 1936	
84. Paquin, Paul R.	Sept. 15, 1937	15. Noell, Charles A.	Jan. 8, 1936	
85. Hollis, Clyde F.	Oct. 15, 1937	16. Edwards, Joe F.	May 23, 1936	
86. Tuson, Vernon A.	March 17, 1938	17. Day, James M.	Oct. 8, 1936	
87. Alder, Asa	June 11, 1938	18. O'Brien, John W.	April 19, 1937	
88. Straba, Albert	Nov. 7, 1938	19. Powers, Robert W.	Sept. 16, 1937	
89. Rowden, Ubal L.	Nov. 7, 1938	20. LaRoche, Arthur N.	March 1, 1938	
90. Perschau, George T.	Jan. 7, 1939	21. Mace, John W.	Sept. 19, 1938	

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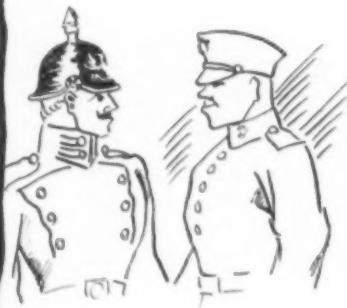
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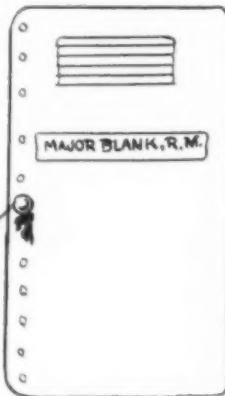
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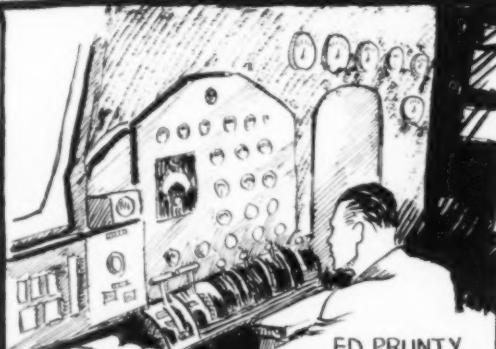


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EX-MARINE

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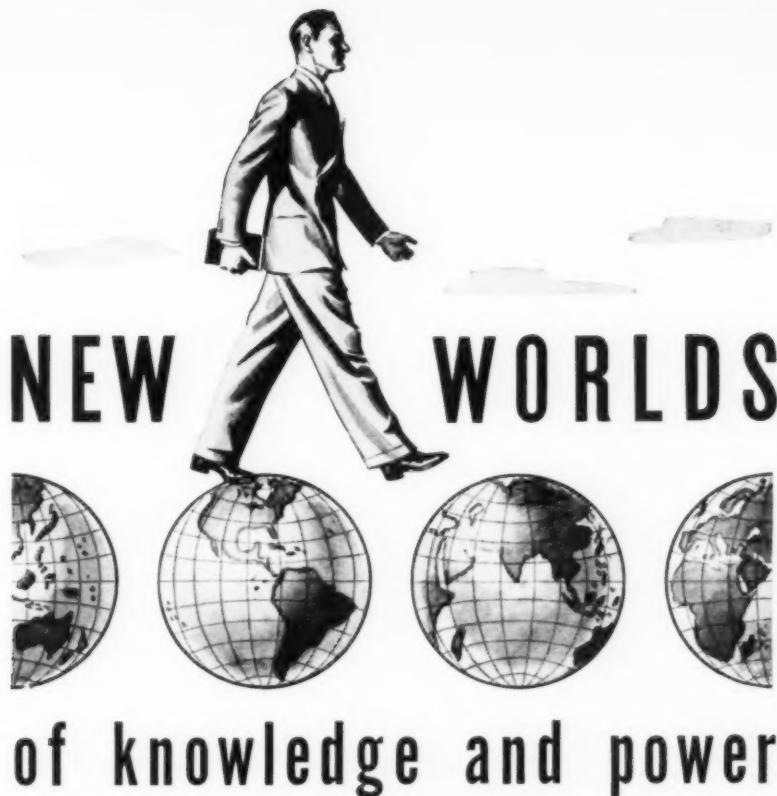


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The day of Richard E. Waggener, leading television engineer, is full of complicated technical problems. You can be sure he welcomes pleasant leisure moments spent with mild, rich-flavored Camels. He says: "It's a comfort to

LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL!

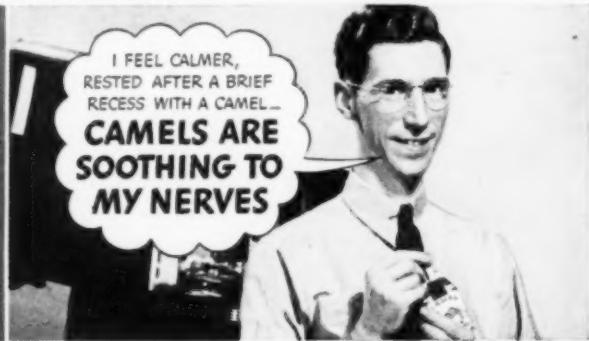


1 *A TELEVISION BROADCAST* is all set to start—time to be cool, steady. Engineer Richard E. Waggener of Philco (left) passes his Camels to Katharine Aldridge and Shane Kelly. All three welcome the pleasure of a mild, good-tasting Camel. "Easing off to let up—light up a Camel is a grand way to lessen nerve strain," says Dick Waggener.

2 *ON THE AIR!* Eye of television is an amazing scanning beam that zigzags over a scene 13,000 times per second. Reception is remarkably clear, thanks to engineers who solve television's knotty problems. Many of these hard-working experts are Camel smokers. They find a pause and a Camel a delightful way to smooth out the rough spots of busy days.



3 *AT A HOME RECEIVING SET:* Mrs. Dorothy Temple is taking in the televised show while she enjoys a Camel. Mrs. Temple finds that Camels are an important contribution to the pleasure she gets out of living. She says: "Camels always taste so good. They have a wonderful *mildness*. Besides, I find a pause and a Camel so soothing to my nerves."



4 "MY JOB CALLS FOR intense concentration," says television engineer Waggener, "and that might mean a lot of nerve strain if I didn't take it easy now and then to let up—light up a Camel!" For real enjoyment, for all the *pleasure* there is in smoking, let up—light up a Camel—the cigarette America's smokers treasure most for *mildness*—for rich flavor!



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Above—the Harlequin Great Dane relaxing after a hard run. Although the dog's nerve system is high-keyed, sensitive like our own, when he tires, he halts *instinctively*! We are apt to keep going long past the capacity of our nerves. Yet you owe it to yourself to *rest* your nerves. Do it pleasantly, easily. Pause now and then—LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL! Try Camels—*today*! There's a world of comfort, pleasure in the *milder, richer-tasting tobaccos* of this finer cigarette. And remember, smokers find Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves.

HE'S RESTING HIS NERVES

... AND SO IS HE!



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